VISIT…

STING

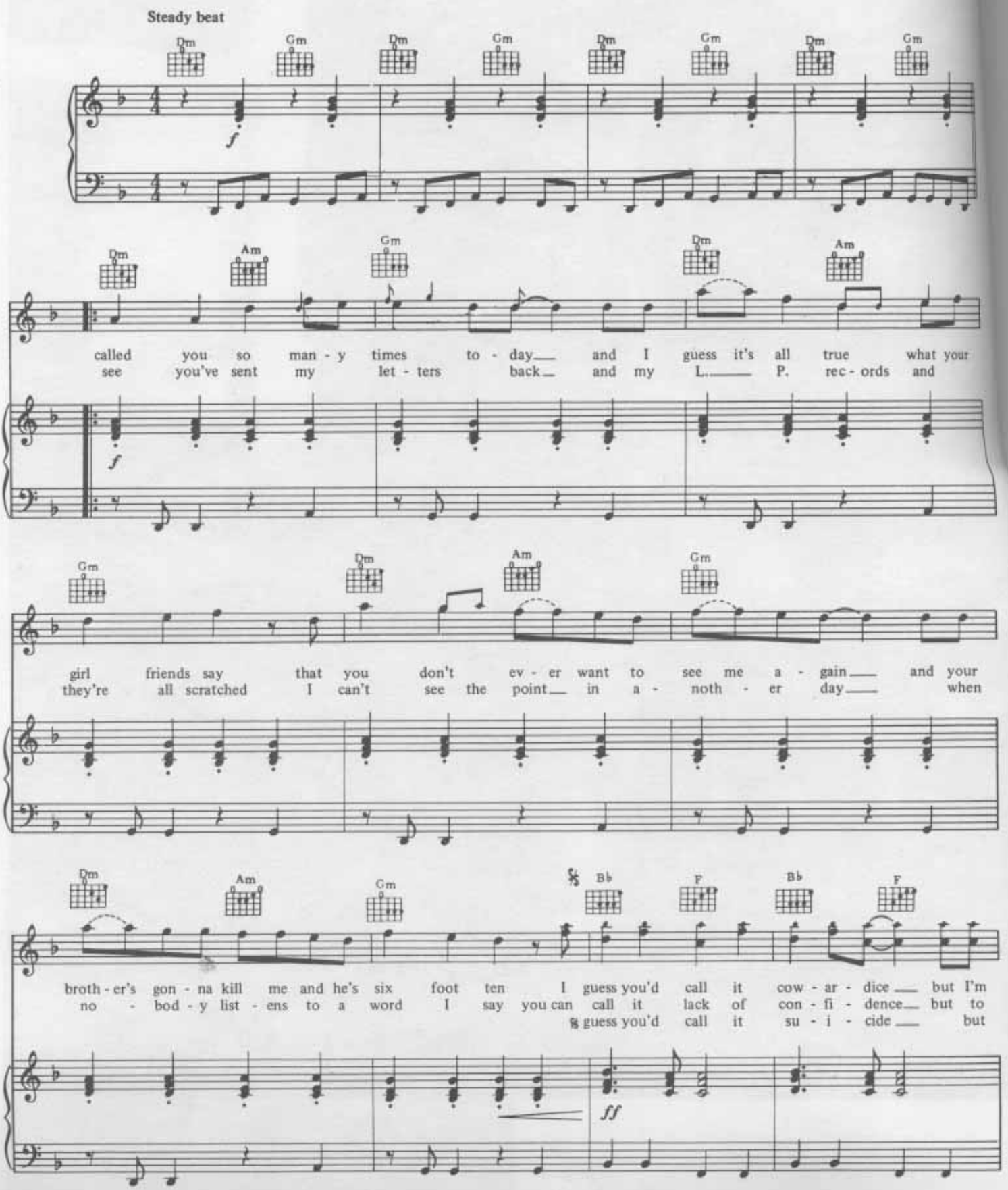
THE ANTHOLOGY

THE DEFINITIVE COLLECTION

THIRTY-FOUR GREAT SONGS
ARRANGED FOR VOICE, GUITAR AND
PIANO (OR KEYBOARD)

CAN'T STAND LOSING YOU

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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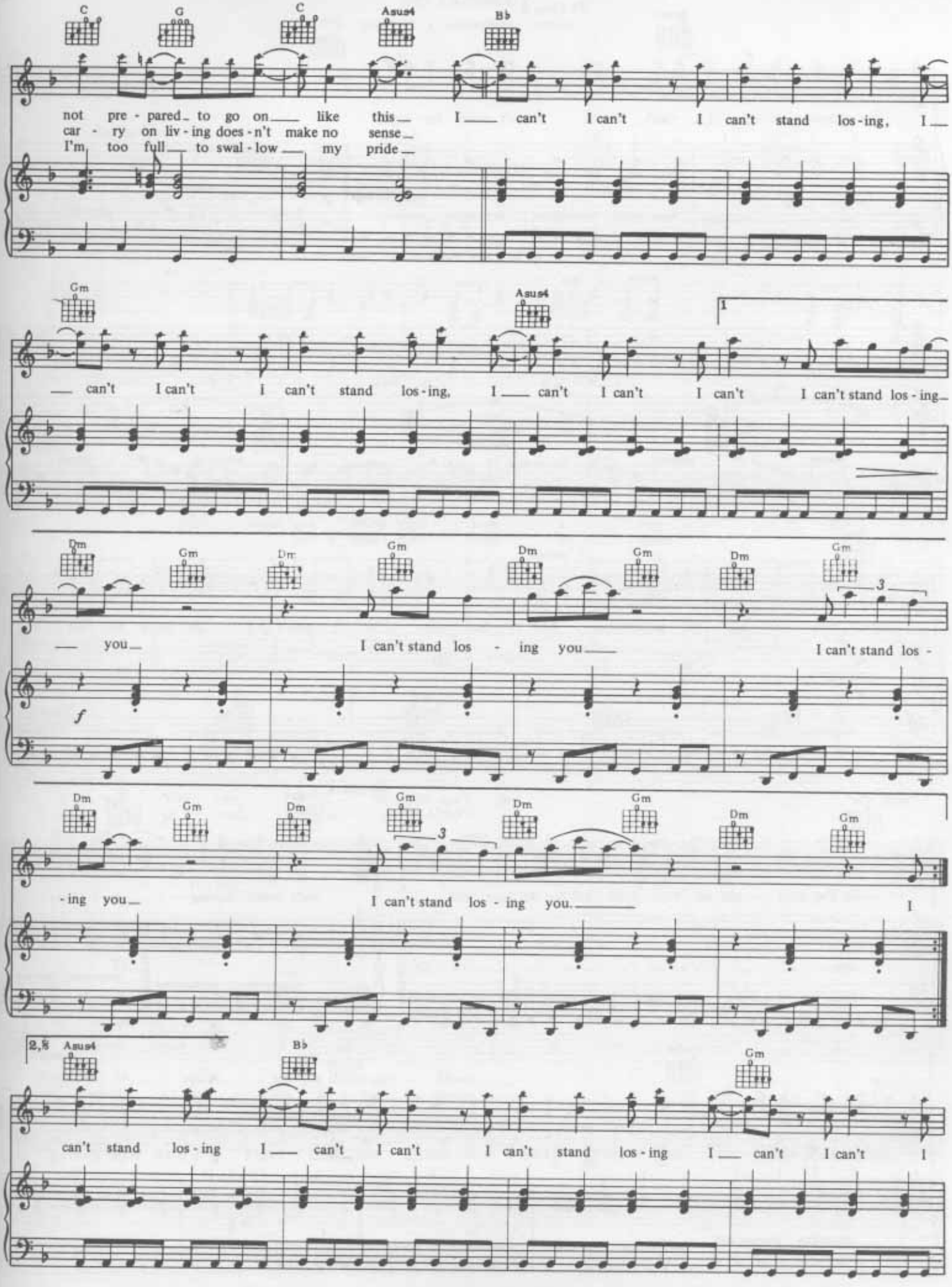
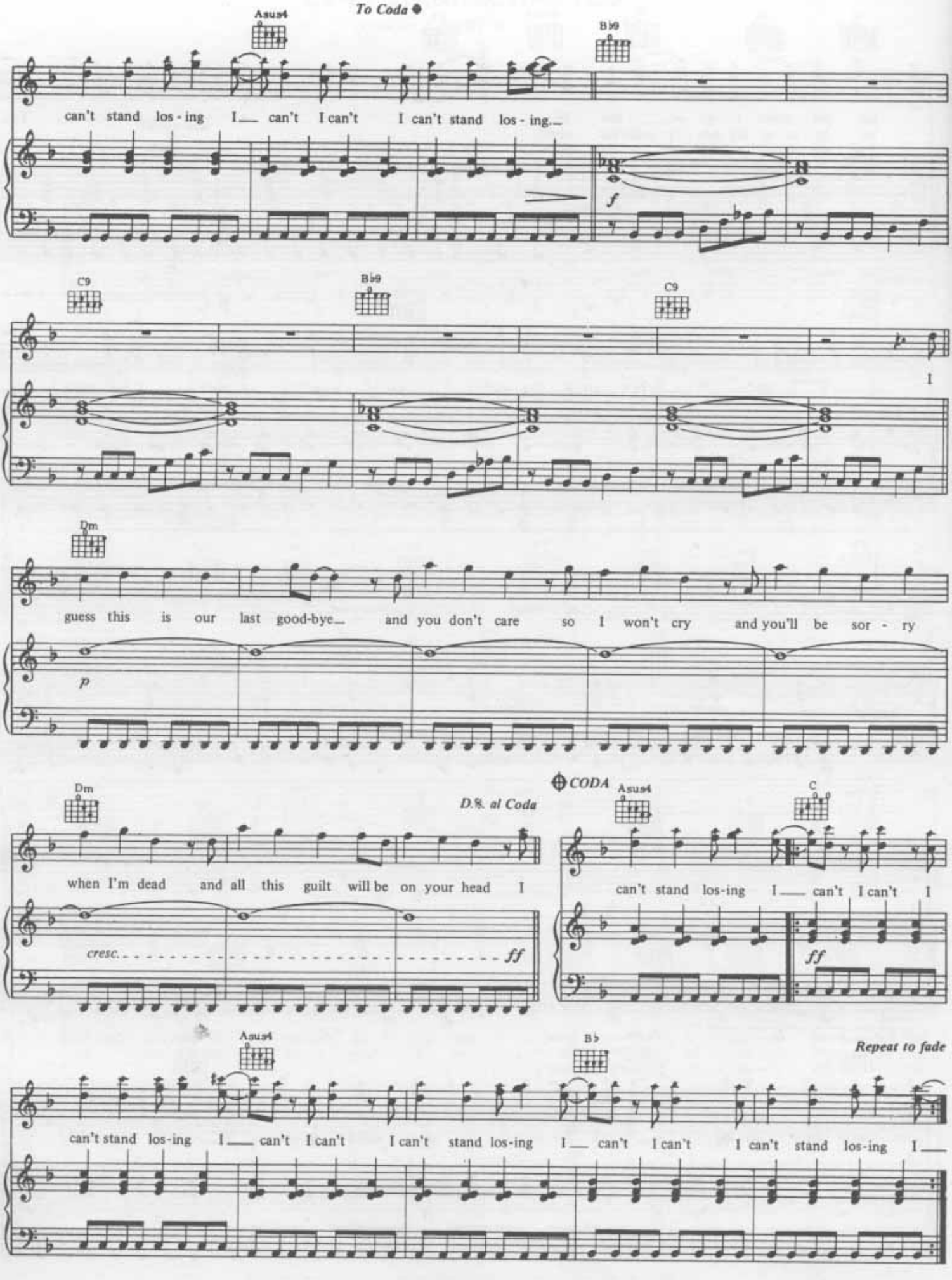
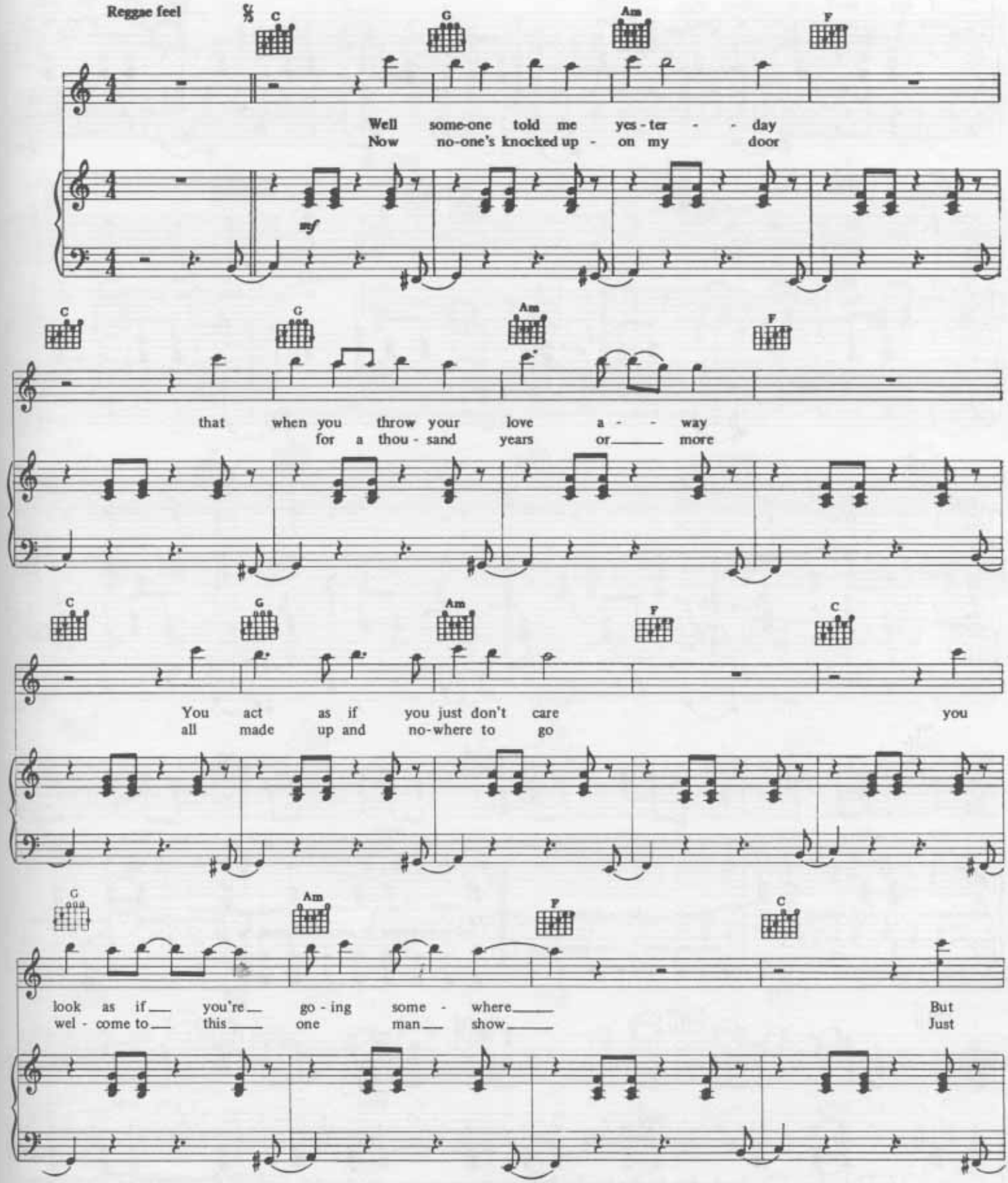

C G C Asus4 B♭
not pre - pared to go on like this I can't I can't I can't stand los - ing, I
car - ry on liv - ing does - n't make no sense
I'm too full to swal - low my pride
Gm Asus4 1
can't I can't I can't stand los - ing, I can't I can't I can't I can't stand los - ing
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm 3
you I can't stand los - ing you I can't stand los -
f
Dm Gm Dm Gm 3 Dm Gm Dm Gm
- ing you I can't stand los - ing you. I
2,𝄋 Asus4 B♭ Gm
can't stand los - ing I can't I can't I can't stand los - ing I can't I can't I


To Coda
Asus4
B♭9
can't stand los - ing I___ can't I can't I can't stand los - ing.___
f
C9
B♭9
C9
I
Dm
guess this is our last good-bye___ and you don't care so I won't cry and you'll be sor - ry
p
Dm
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Asus4
C
when I'm dead and all this guilt will be on your head I
can't stand los-ing I___ can't I can't I
cresc.
ff
ff
Asus4
B♭
Repeat to fade
can't stand los-ing I___ can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I___ can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I___

SO LONELY

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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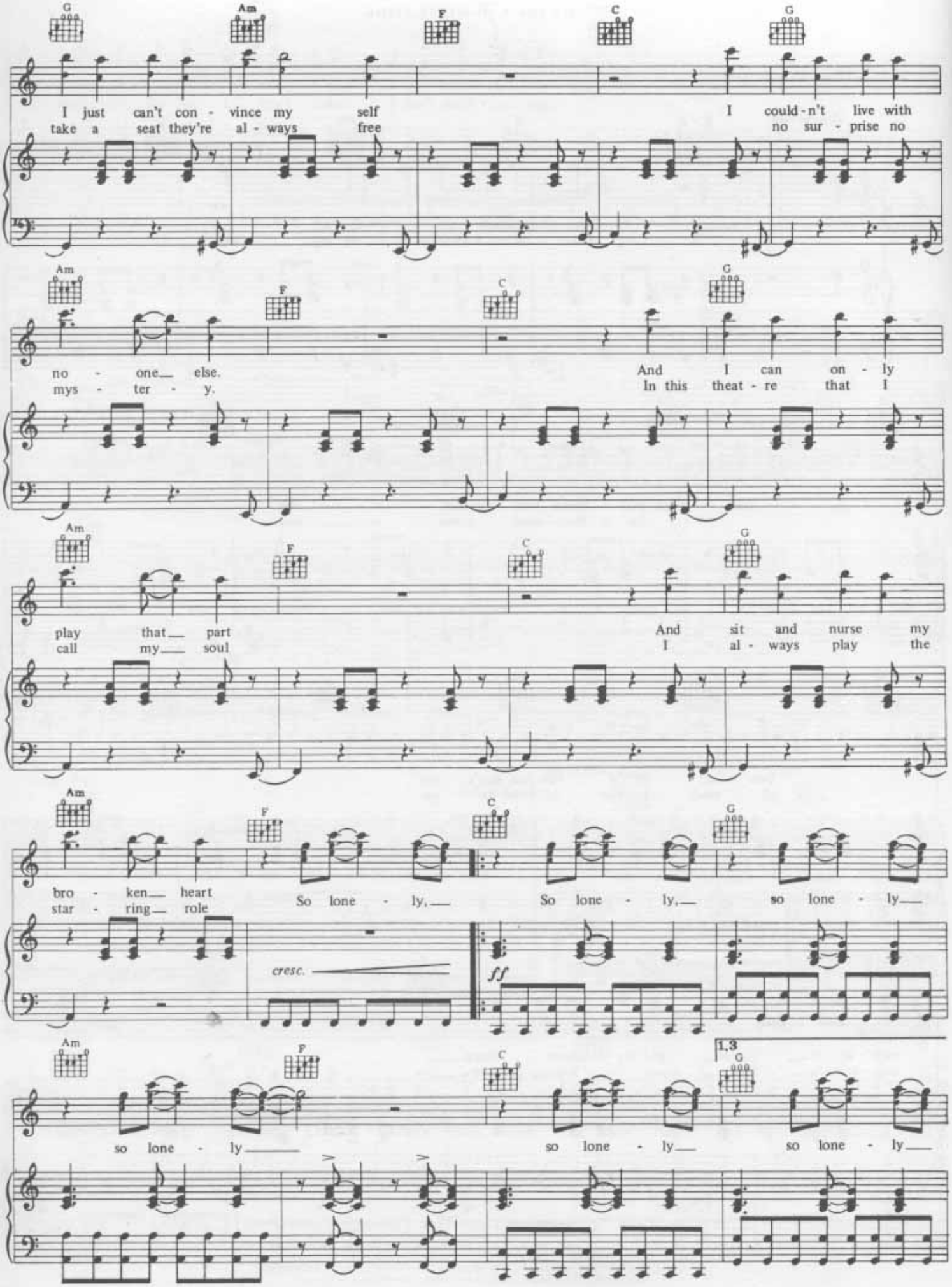
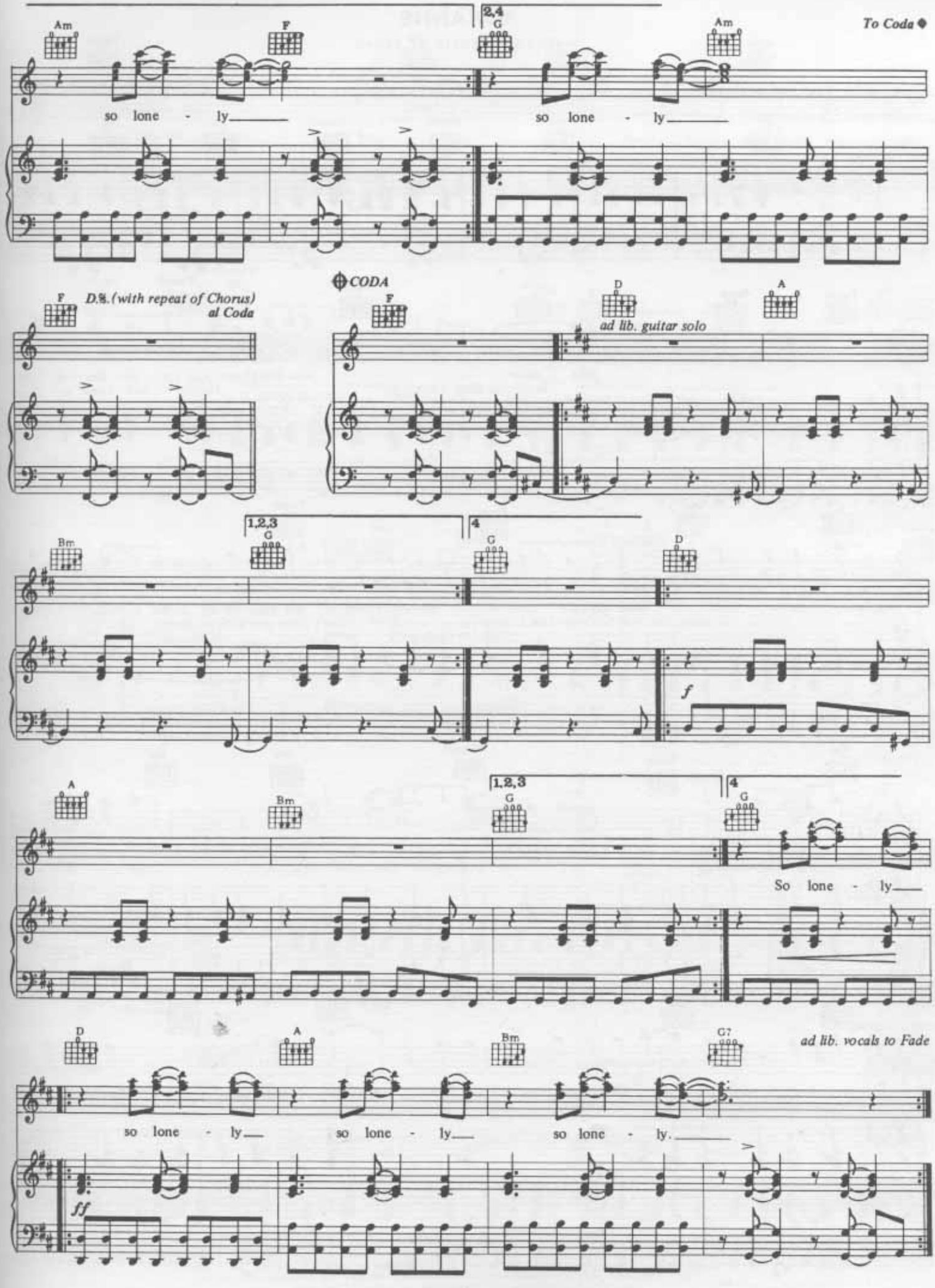
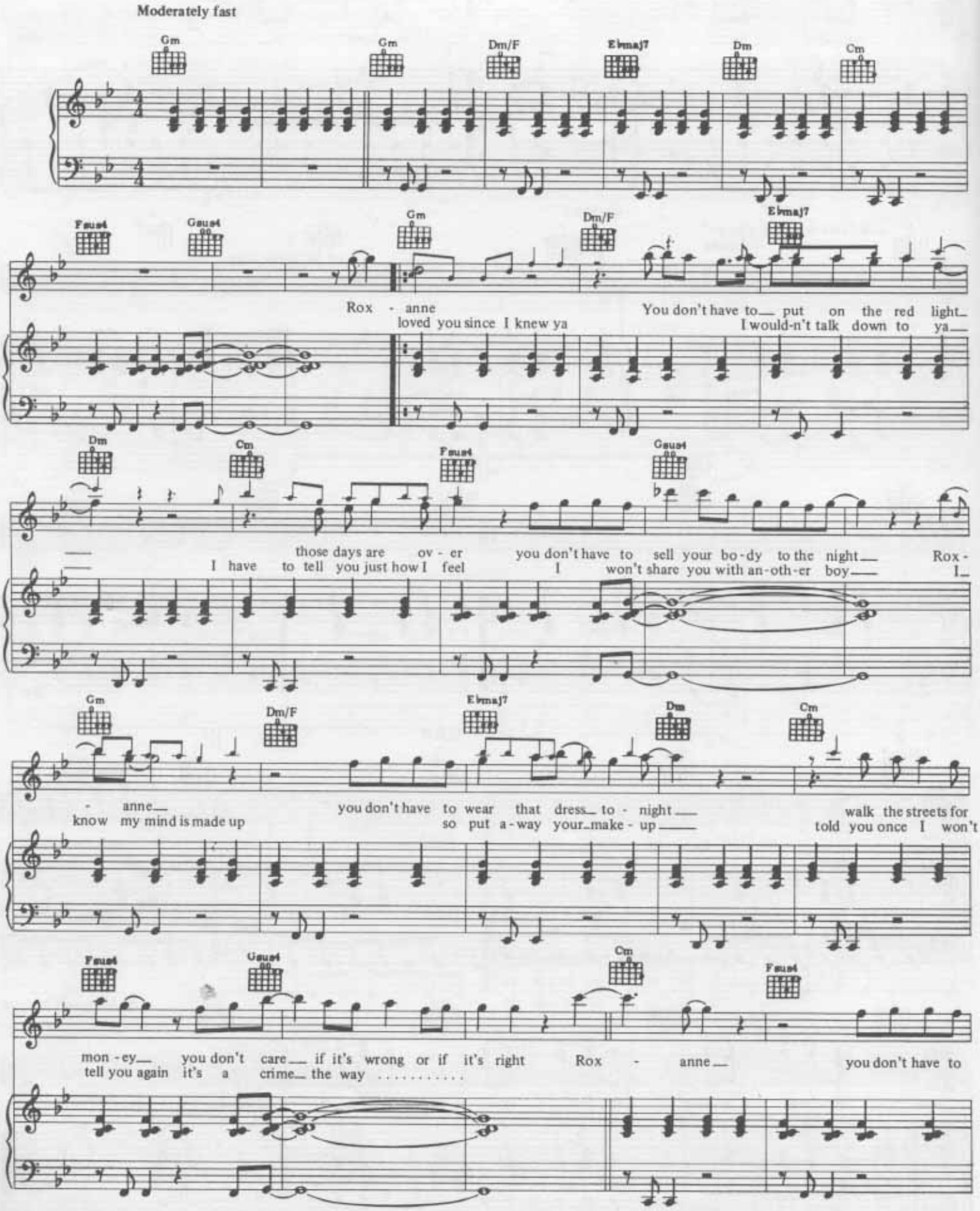

G Am F C G
I just can't con - vince my self I could-n't live with
take a seat they're al - ways free no sur - prise no
Am F C G
no - one else. And I can on - ly
mys - ter - y. In this theat - re that I
Am F C G
play that part And sit and nurse my
call my soul I al - ways play the
Am F C G
bro - ken heart So lone - ly, So lone - ly, so lone - ly
star - ring role
cresc.
ff
Am F C 1.3 G
so lone - ly so lone - ly so lone - ly


Am
F
2,4
G
Am
To Coda
so lone - ly
so lone - ly
CODA
F
D.S. (with repeat of Chorus) al Coda
F
D
A
ad lib. guitar solo
Bm
1,2,3
G
4
G
D
f
A
Bm
1,2,3
G
4
G
So lone - ly
D
A
Bm
G7
ad lib. vocals to Fade
so lone - ly
so lone - ly
so lone - ly.
ff

ROXANNE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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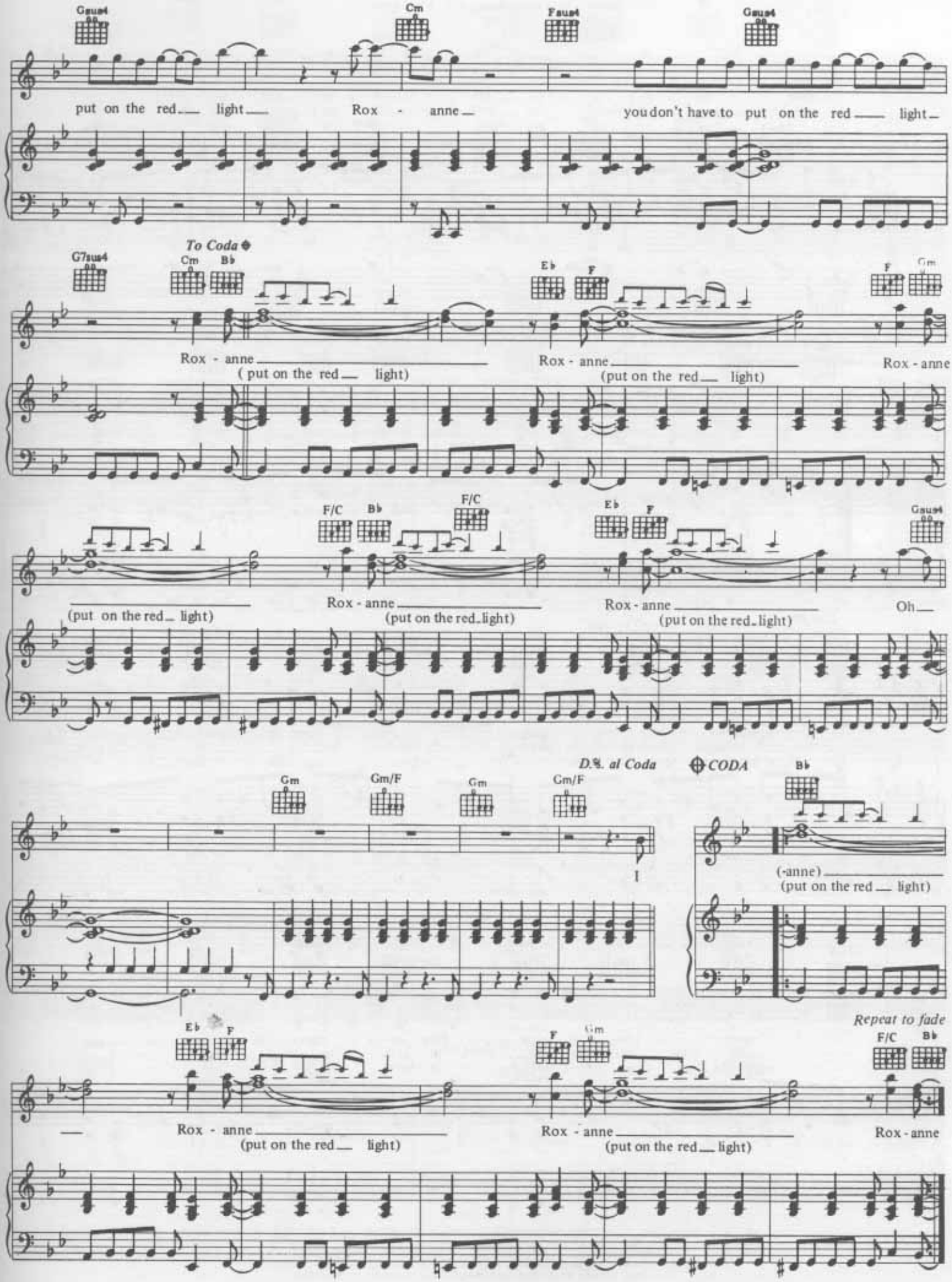
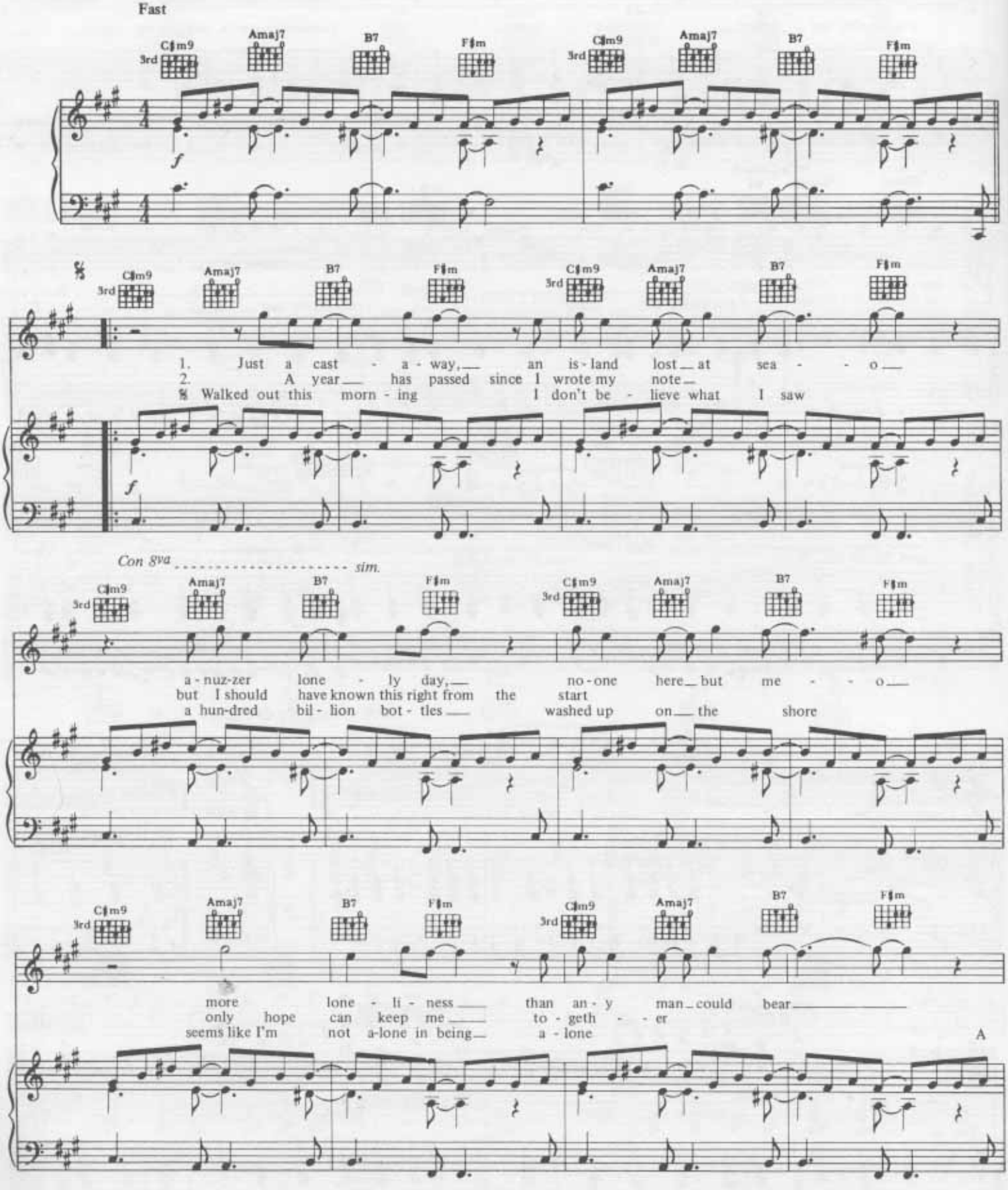

Gsus4
Cm
Fsus4
Gsus4
put on the red light Rox - anne you don't have to put on the red light
To Coda
G7sus4
Cm
B♭
E♭
F
F
Cm
Rox - anne (put on the red light) Rox - anne (put on the red light) Rox - anne
F/C
B♭
F/C
E♭
F
Gsus4
(put on the red light) Rox - anne (put on the red light) Rox - anne (put on the red light) Oh
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Gm
Gm/F
Gm
Gm/F
B♭
(-anne) (put on the red light)
Repeat to fade
E♭
F
F
Cm
F/C
B♭
Rox - anne (put on the red light) Rox - anne (put on the red light) Rox - anne

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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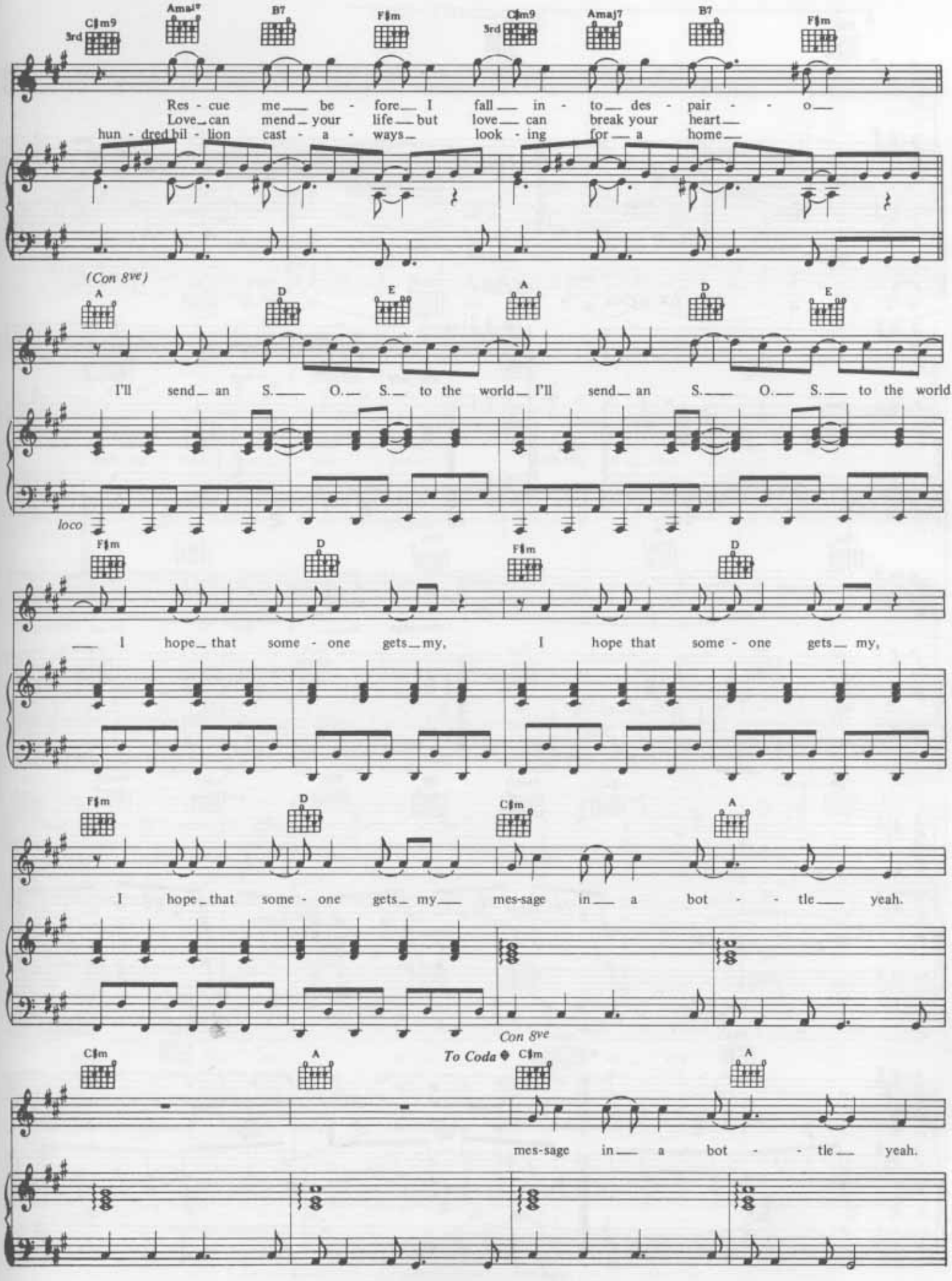
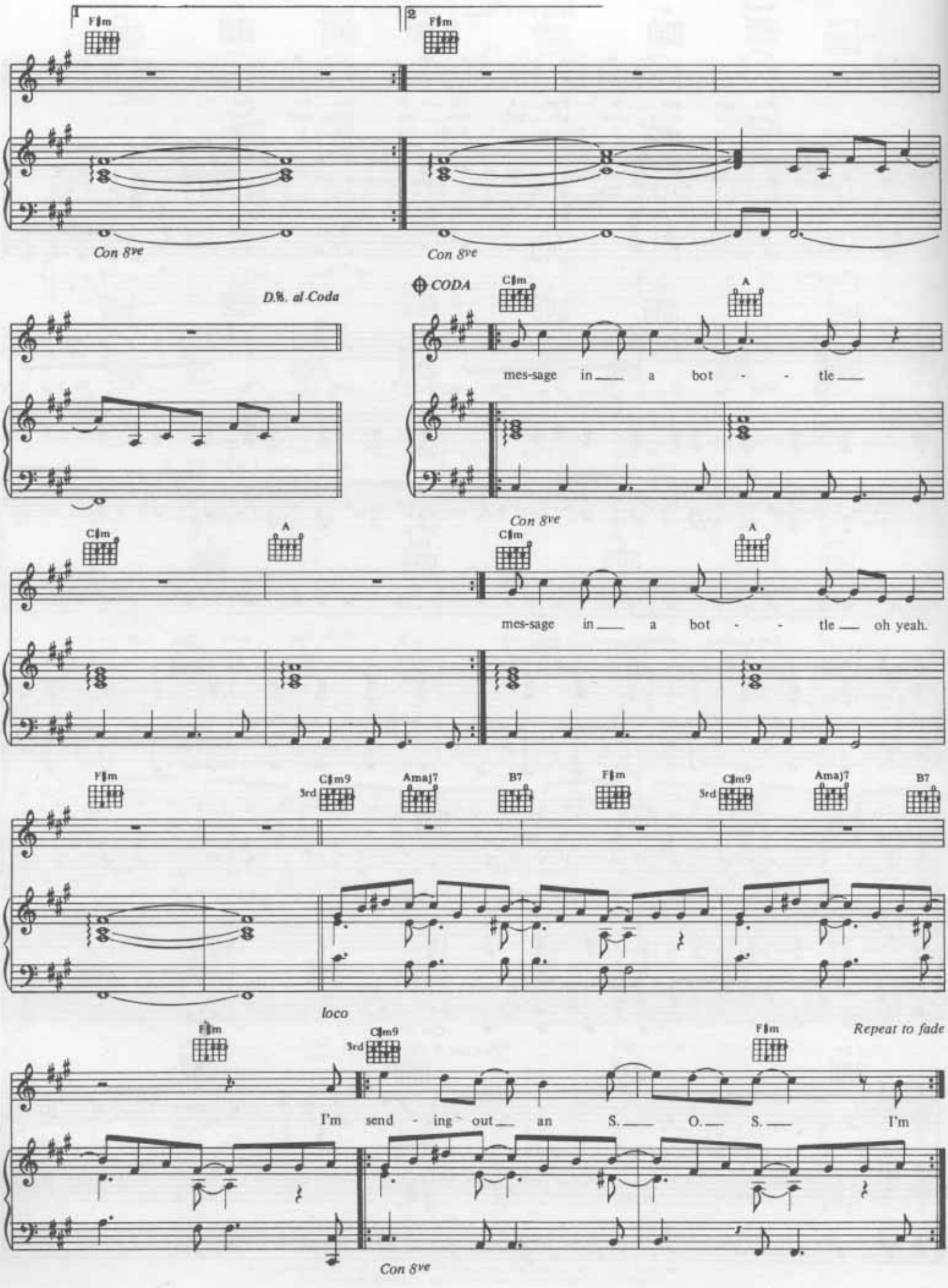
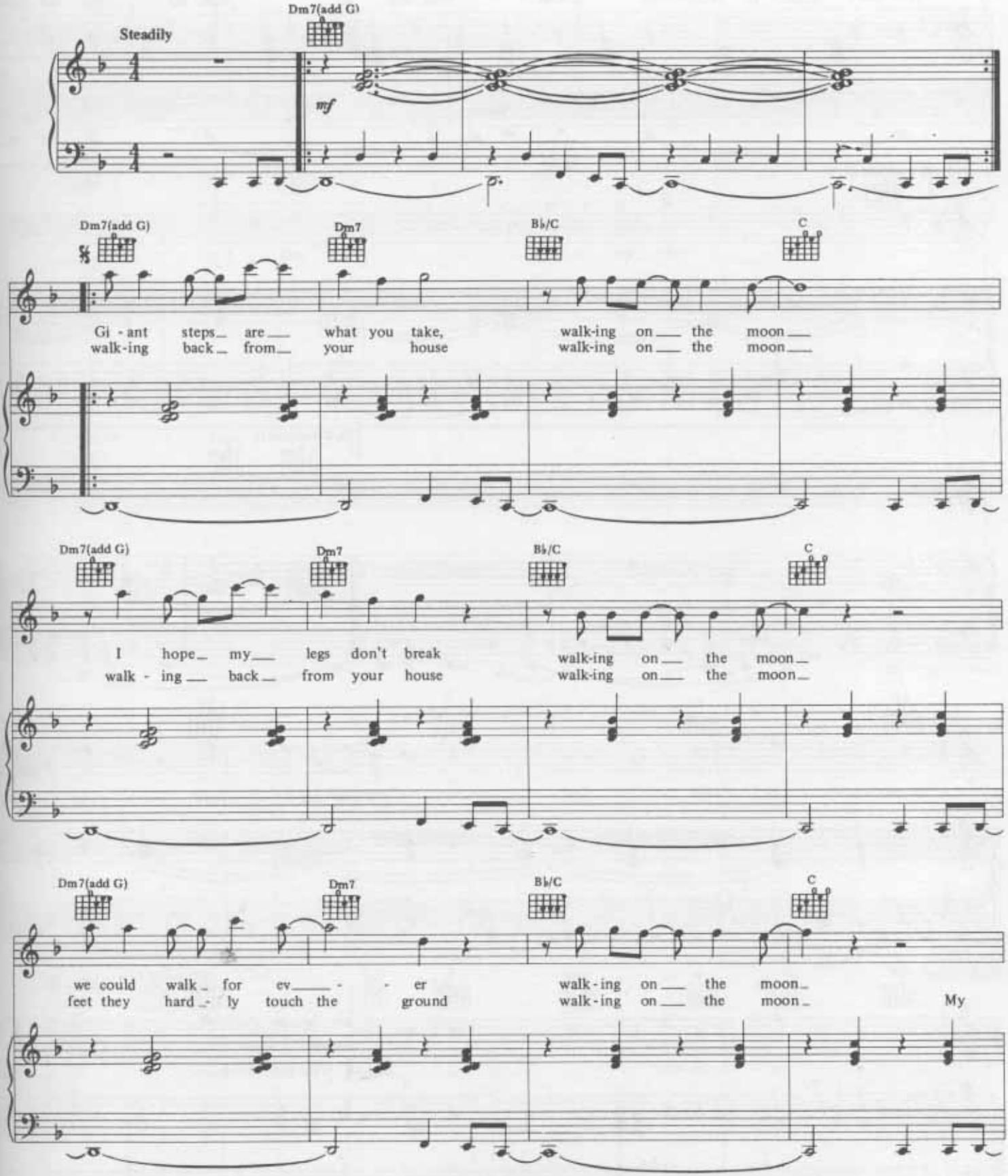

C♯m9
3rd
Amaj7
B7
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
Amaj7
B7
F♯m
Res - cue me be - fore I fall in - to des - pair - - o
Love can mend your life but love can break your heart
hun - dred bil - lion cast - a - ways look - ing for a home
(Con 8ve)
A
D
E
A
D
E
I'll send an S. O. S. to the world I'll send an S. O. S. to the world
loco
F♯m
D
F♯m
D
I hope that some - one gets my, I hope that some - one gets my,
F♯m
D
C♯m
A
I hope that some - one gets my mes-sage in a bot - - tle yeah.
Con 8ve
To Coda
C♯m
A
C♯m
A
mes-sage in a bot - - tle yeah.


1
F♯m
2
F♯m
Con 8ve
Con 8ve
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C♯m
A
mes-sage in a bot - - tle
C♯m
A
Con 8ve
C♯m
A
mes-sage in a bot - - tle oh yeah.
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
Amaj7
B7
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
Amaj7
B7
loco
F♯m
C♯m9
3rd
F♯m
Repeat to fade
I'm send - ing out an S. O. S. I'm
Con 8ve

WALKING ON THE MOON

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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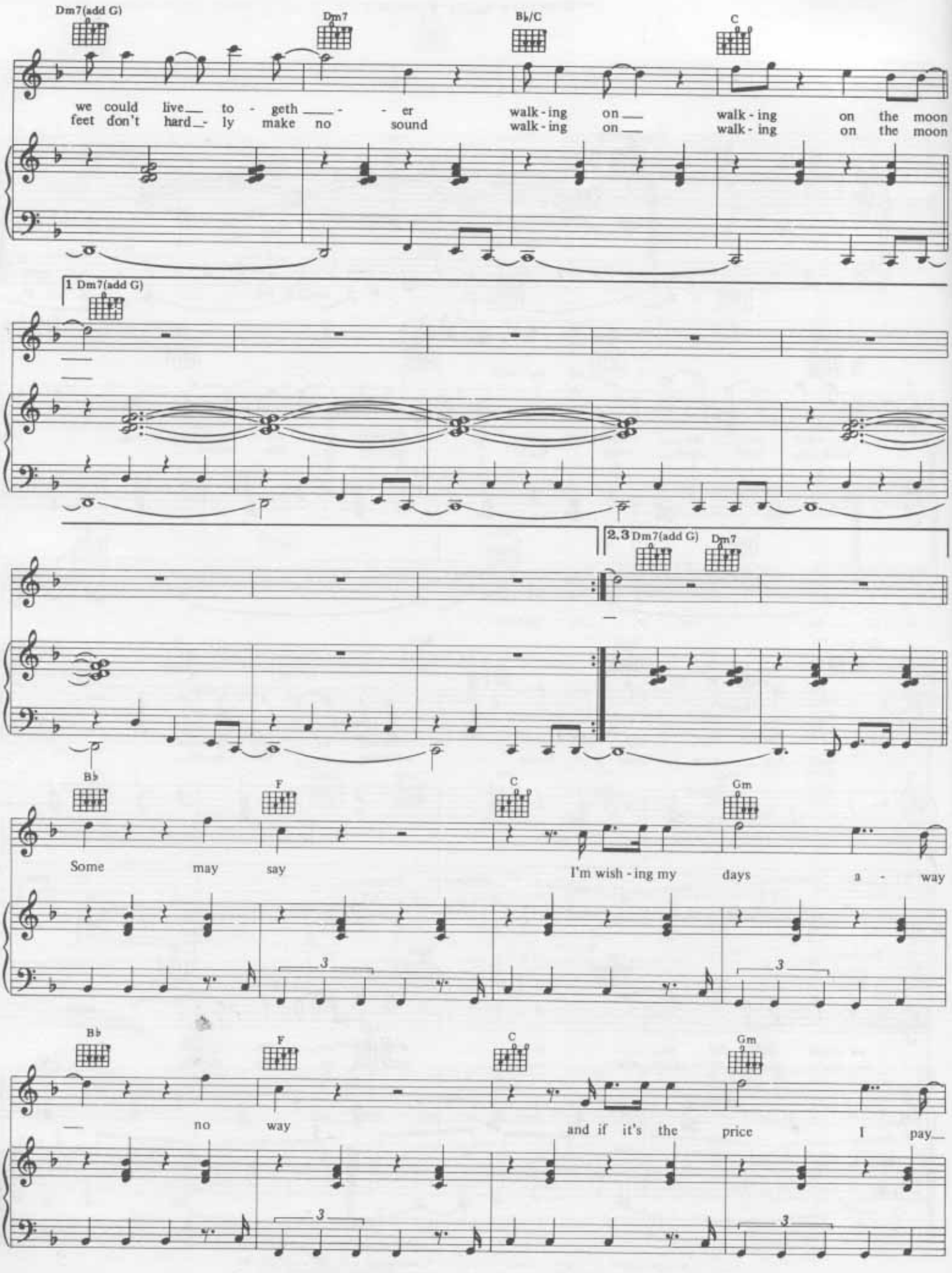
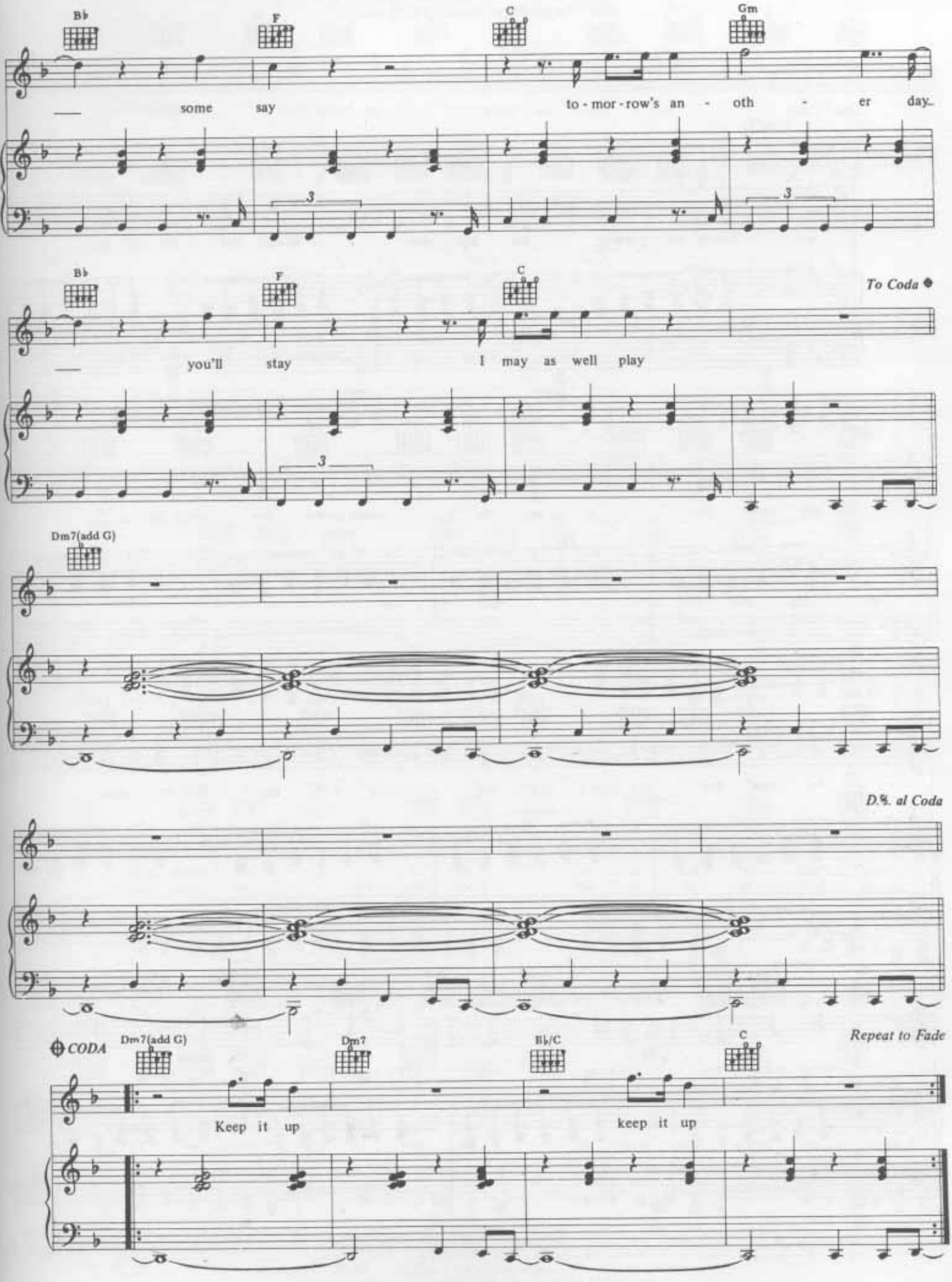
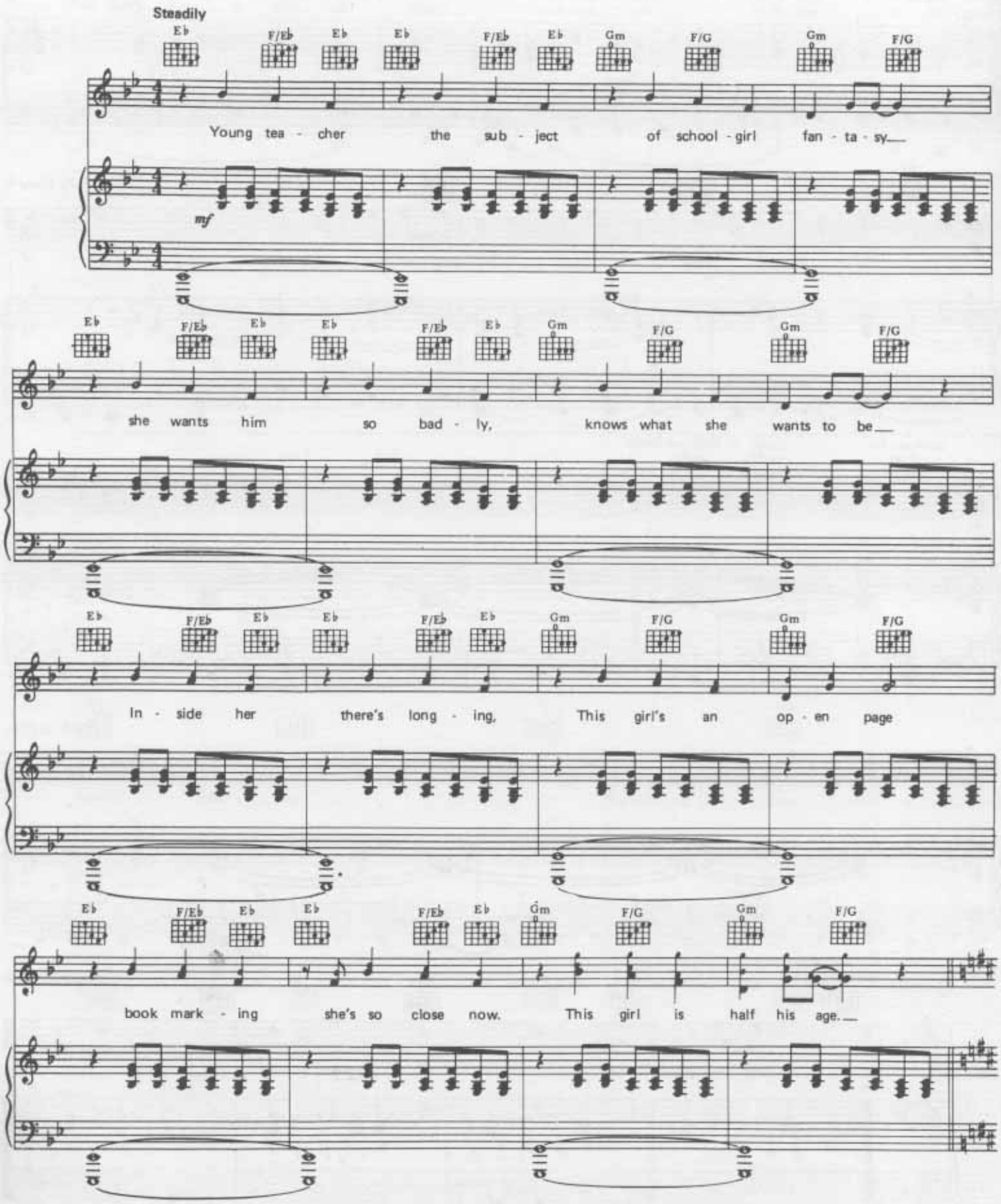

Dm7(add G)
Dm7
B♭/C
C
we could live to - geth - - er
feet don't hard - ly make no sound
walk - ing on
walk - ing on
walk - ing on the moon
walk - ing on the moon
1 Dm7(add G)
2, 3 Dm7(add G)
Dm7
B♭
F
C
Gm
Some may say
I'm wish - ing my days a - way
B♭
F
C
Gm
no way
and if it's the price I pay


B♭
F
C
Gm
some say
to - mor - row's an - oth - er day
B♭
F
C
To Coda
you'll stay
I may as well play
Dm7(add G)
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Dm7(add G)
Dm7
B♭/C
C
Repeat to Fade
Keep it up
keep it up

DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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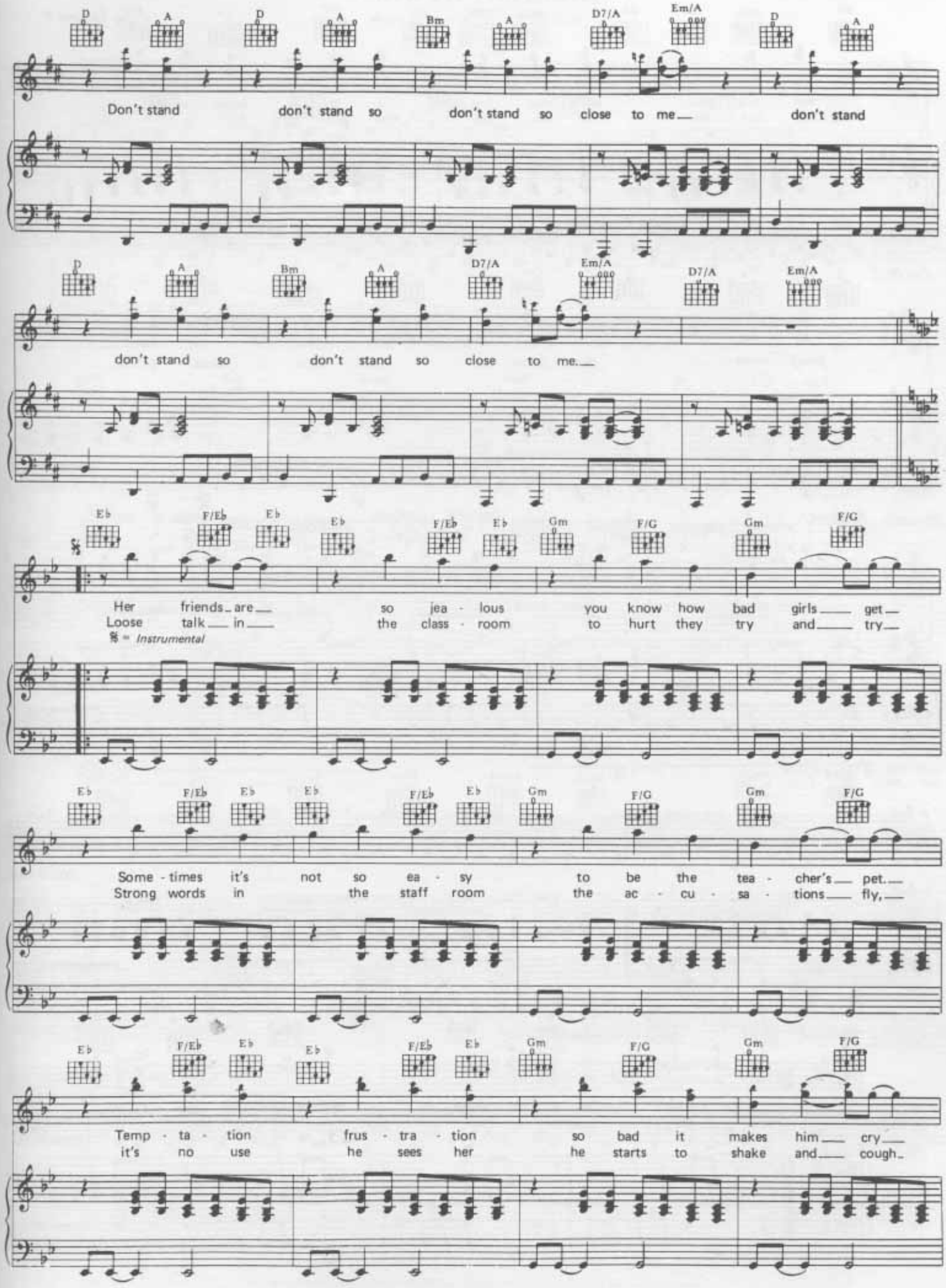
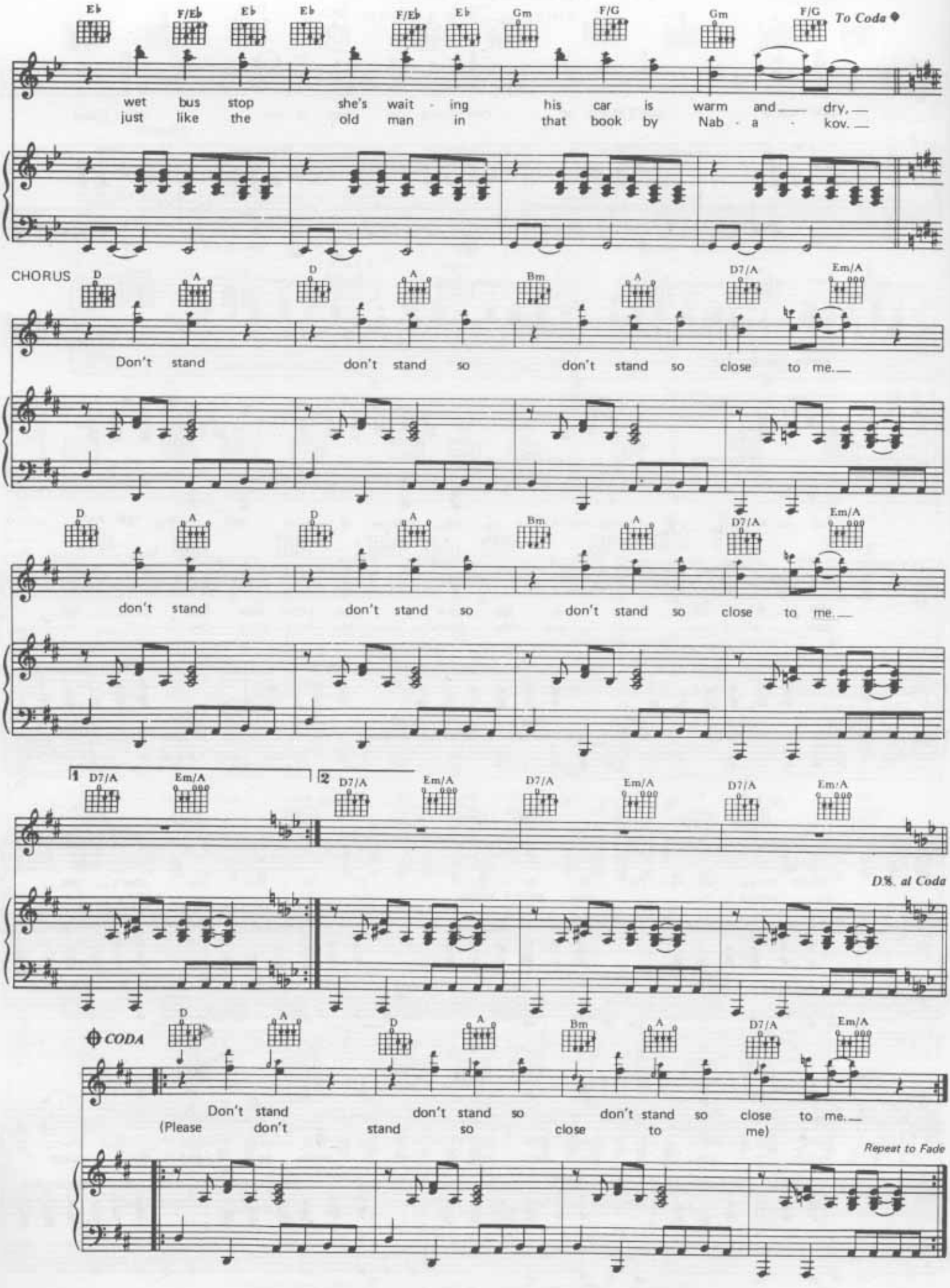
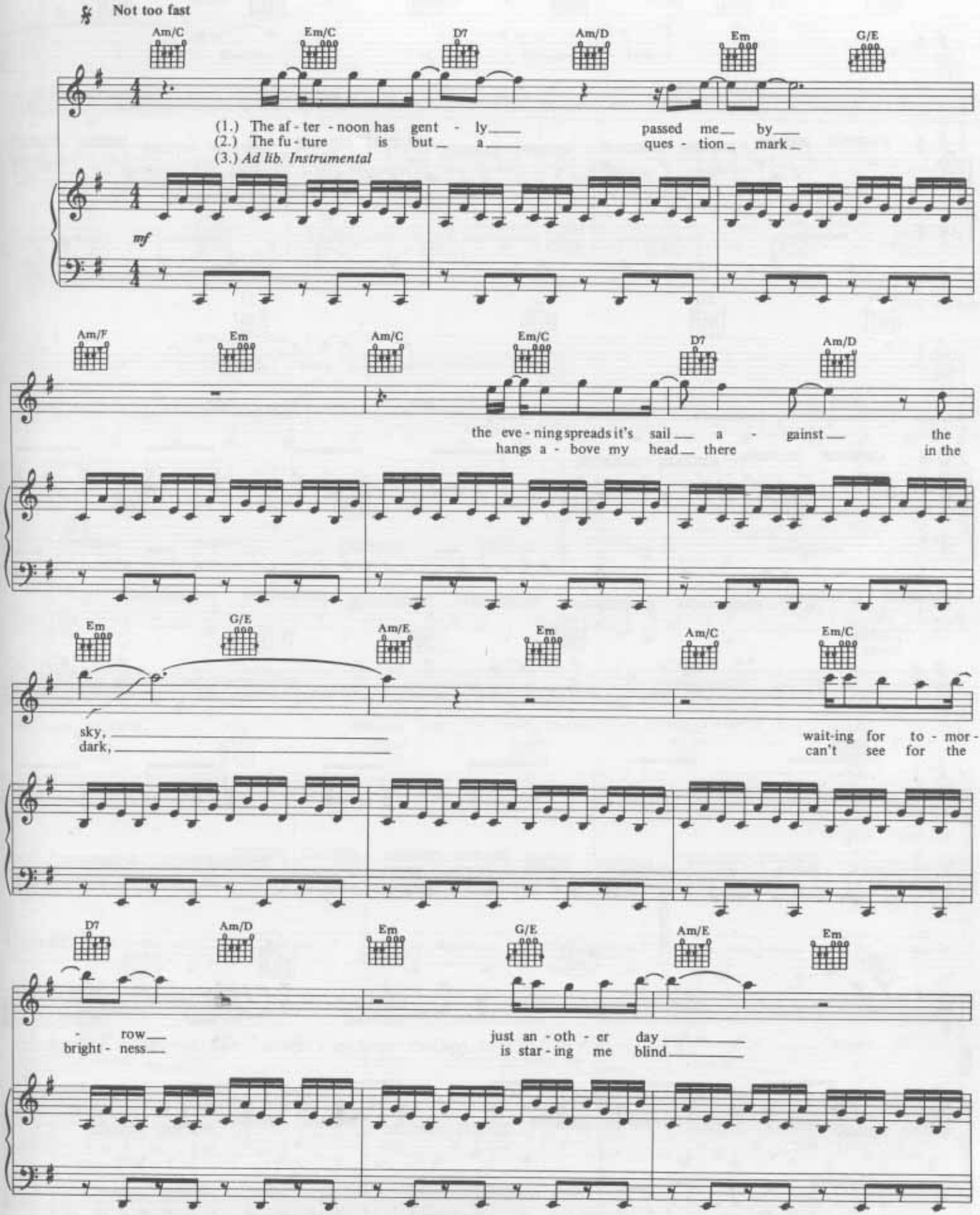

D A D A Bm A D7/A Em/A D A
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me don't stand
D A Bm A D7/A Em/A D7/A Em/A
don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
Eb F/Eb Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Gm F/G Gm F/G
Her friends are so jea - lous you know how bad girls get
Loose talk in the class - room to hurt they try and try
𝄋 = Instrumental
Eb F/Eb Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Gm F/G Gm F/G
Some - times it's not so ea - sy to be the tea - cher's pet.
Strong words in the staff room the ac - cu - sa - tions fly,
Eb F/Eb Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Gm F/G Gm F/G
Temp - ta - tion frus - tra - tion so bad it makes him cry
it's no use he sees her he starts to shake and cough.


E♭ F/E♭ E♭ E♭ F/E♭ E♭ Gm F/G Gm F/G To Coda
wet bus stop she's wait - ing his car is warm and dry,
just like the old man in that book by Nab - a - kov.
CHORUS D A D A Bm A D7/A Em/A
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
D A D A Bm A D7/A Em/A
don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
1 D7/A Em/A 2 D7/A Em/A D7/A Em/A D7/A Em/A
D.S. al Coda
CODA D A D A Bm A D7/A Em/A
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.
(Please don't stand so close to me)
Repeat to Fade

BRING ON THE NIGHT

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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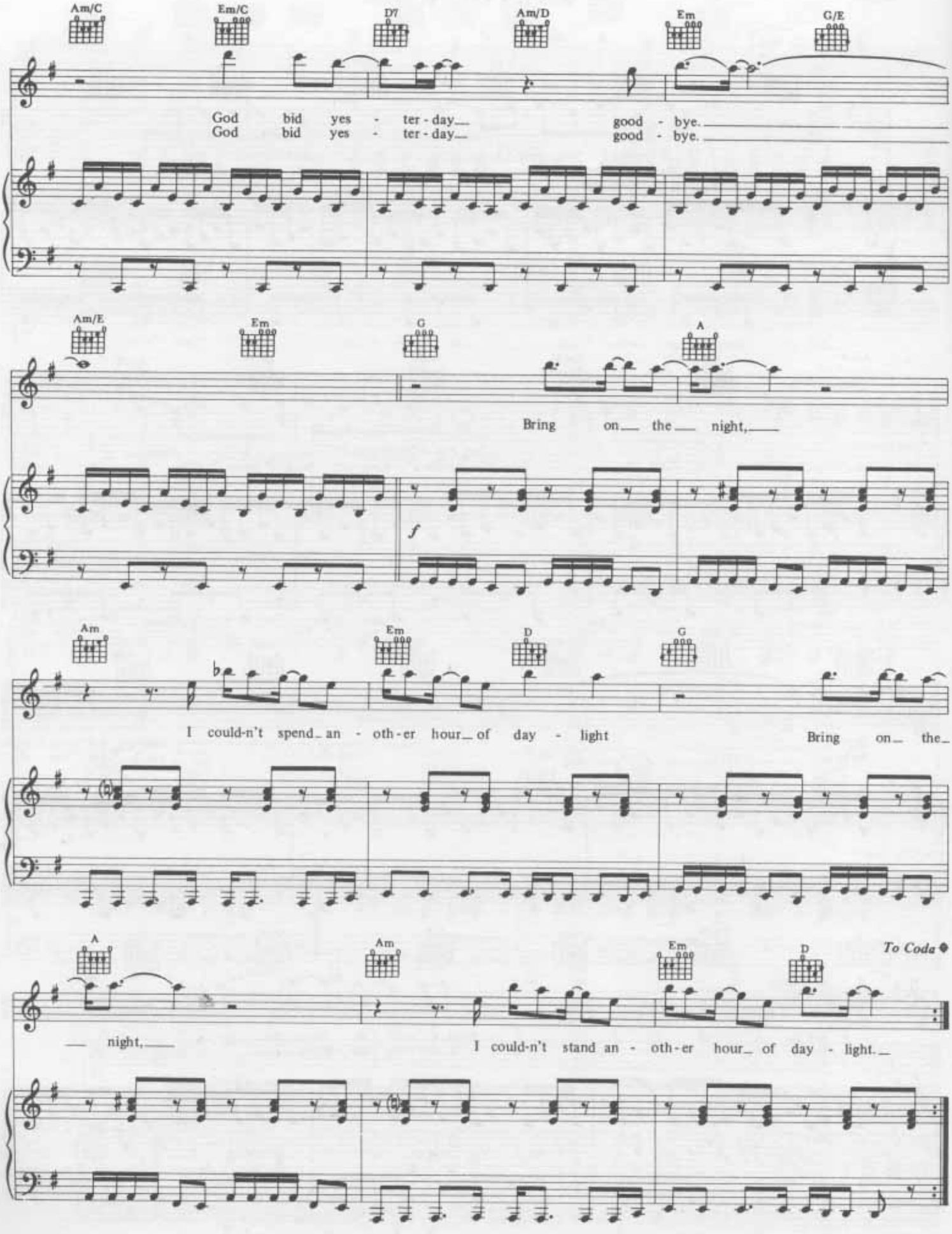
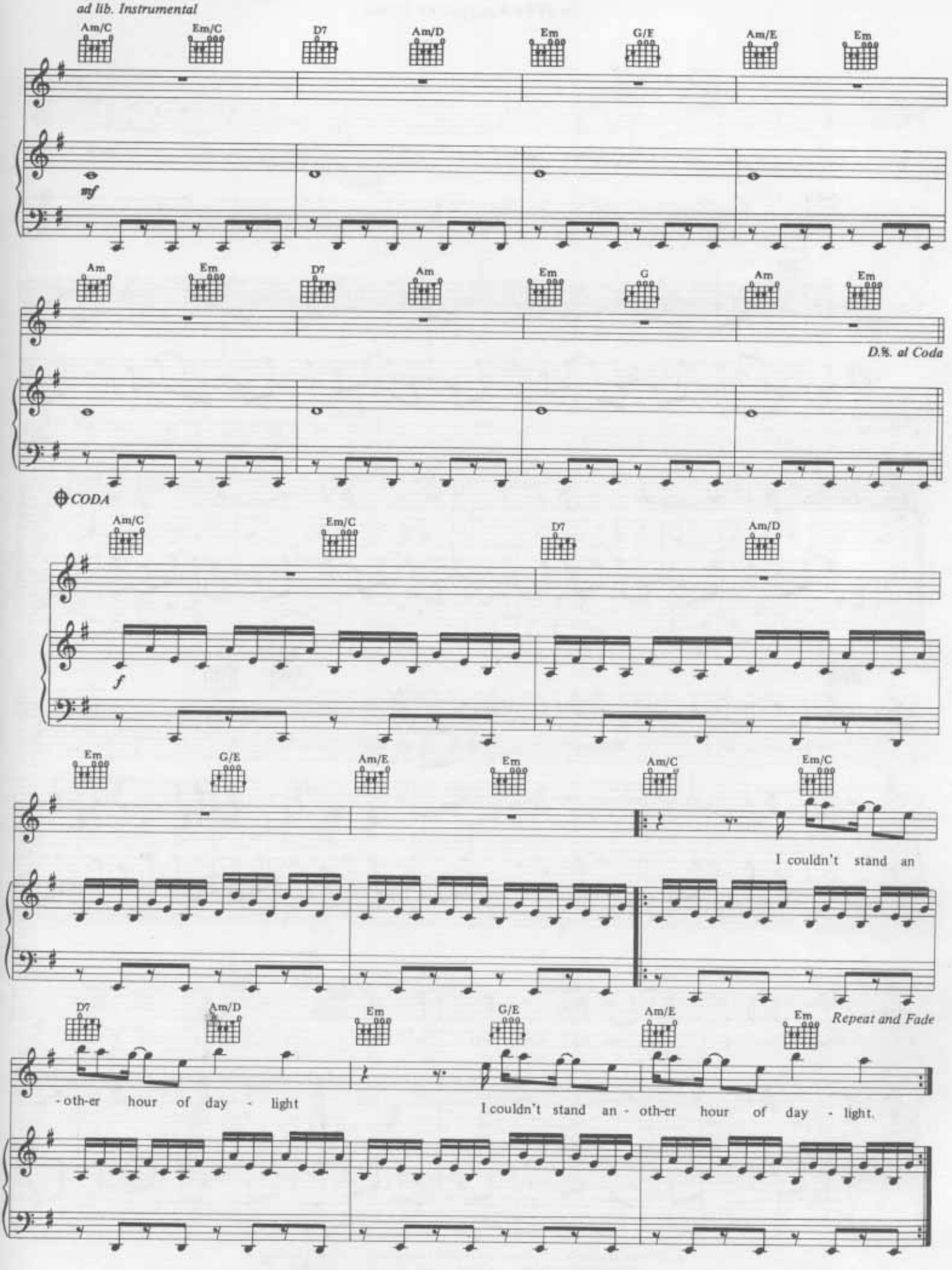
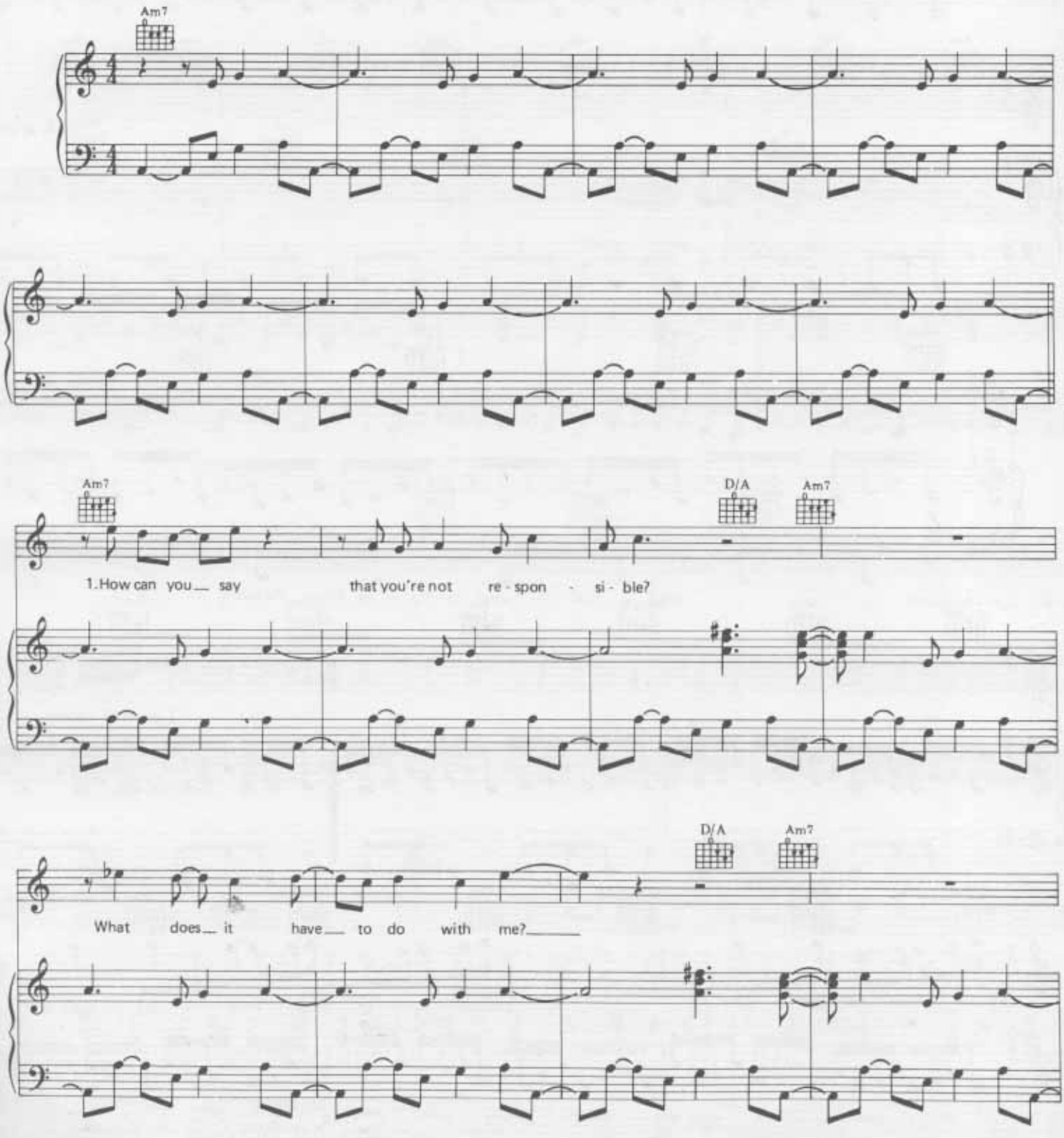

Am/C
Em/C
D7
Am/D
Em
G/E
God bid yes - ter - day__ good - bye.
God bid yes - ter - day__ good - bye.
Am/E
Em
G
A
Bring on__ the__ night,__
f
Am
Em
D
G
I could-n't spend_ an - oth - er hour_ of day - light Bring on_ the_
A
Am
Em
D
To Coda
__ night,__
I could-n't stand an - oth - er hour_ of day - light._


ad lib. Instrumental
Am/C
Em/C
D7
Am/D
Em
G/E
Am/E
Em
mf
Am
Em
D7
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Am/C
Em/C
D7
Am/D
f
Em
G/E
Am/E
Em
Am/C
Em/C
I couldn't stand an
D7
Am/D
Em
G/E
Am/E
Em
Repeat and Fade
-oth-er hour of day - light
I couldn't stand an - oth-er hour of day - light.

DRIVEN TO TEARS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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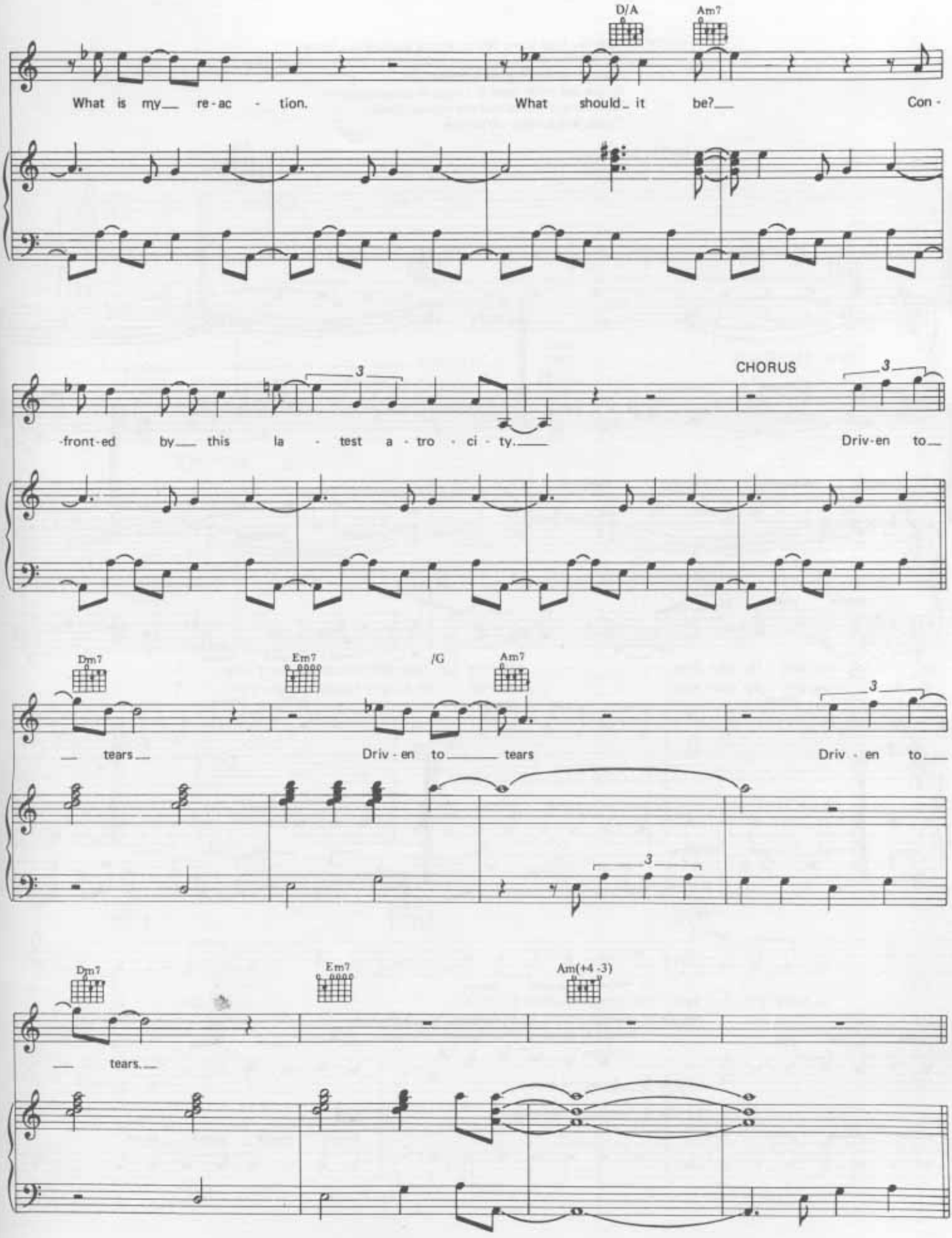
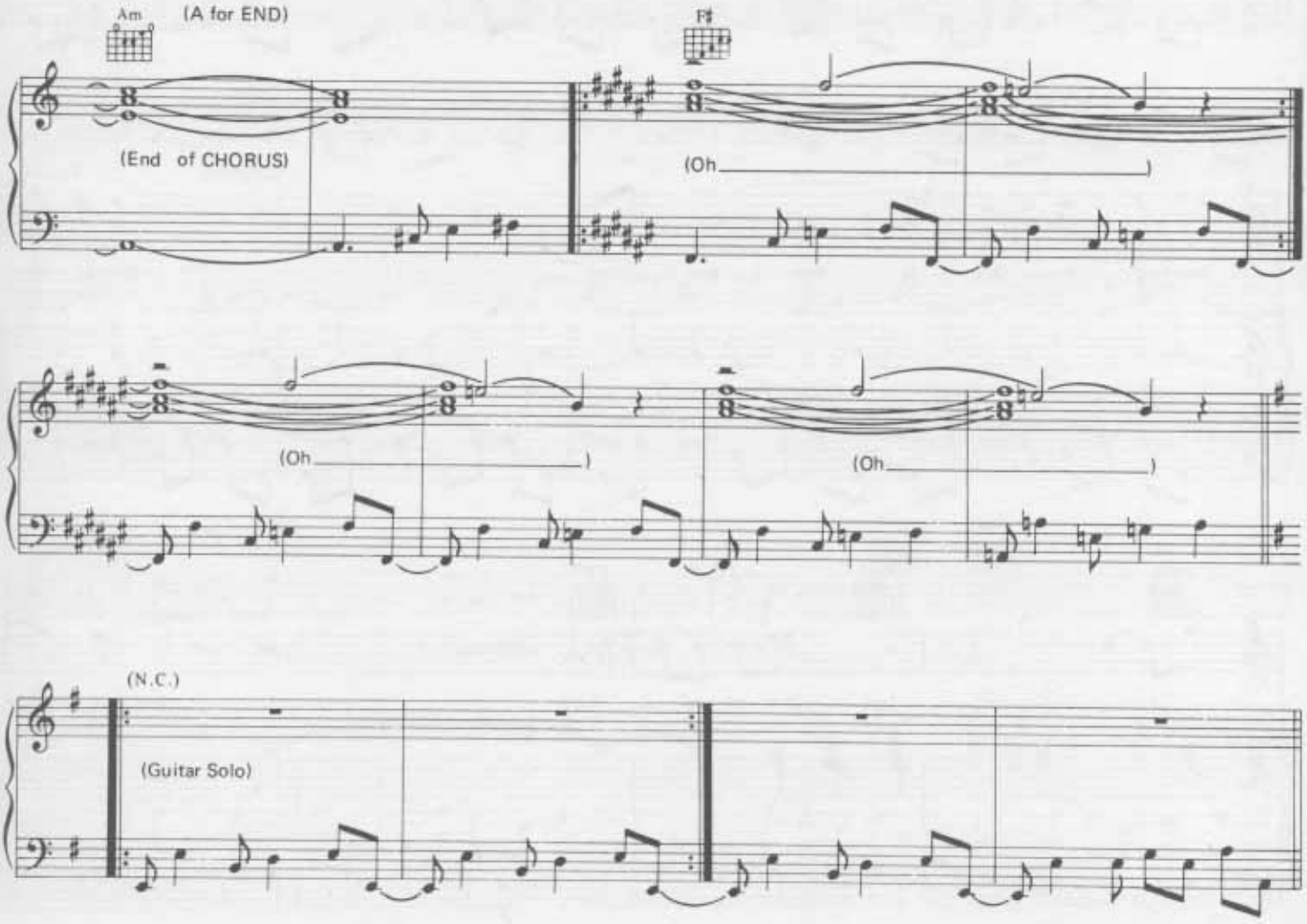

D/A
Am7
What is my re-ac-tion.
What should it be?
Con-
CHORUS
-front-ed by this la-test a-tro-ci-ty.
Driv-en to
Dm7
Em7
/G
Am7
tears
Driv-en to tears
Driv-en to
Dm7
Em7
Am(+4 -3)
tears.

VERSE 2: Hide my face in my hands, shame wells in my throat,
My comfortable existence is reduced to a shallow meaningless party,
Seems that when some innocent die,
All we can offer them is a page in some magazine
Too many cameras and not enough food,
'Cause this is what we've seen.

CHORUS: *(Repeat)*



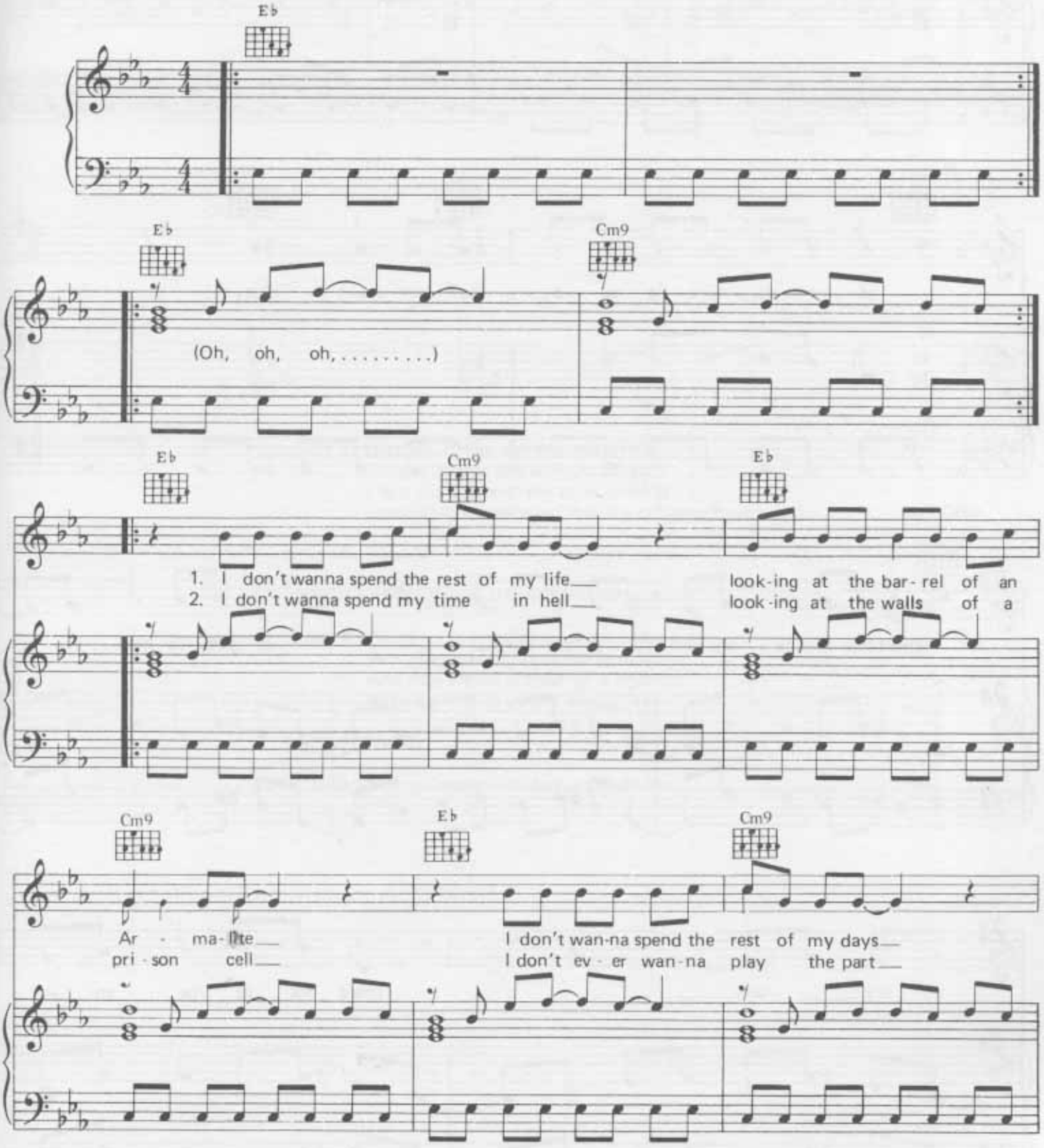
VERSE 3: Protest is futile, nothing seems to get through,
What's to become of our world, who knows what to do.
(½ Verse)

CHORUS: *Repeat – x 2*

VERSE & CHORUS: *(Instrumental)*

INVISIBLE SUN

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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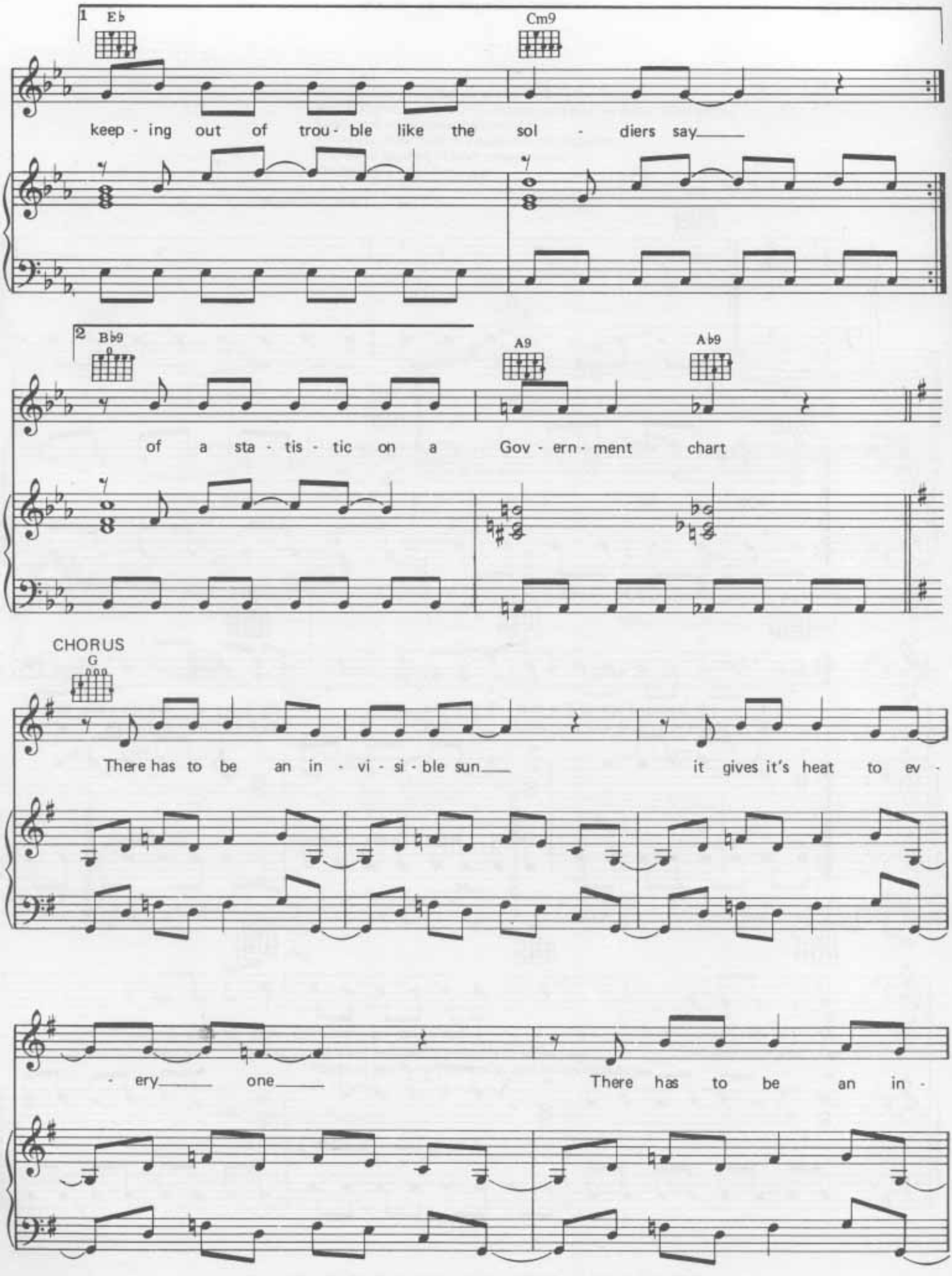
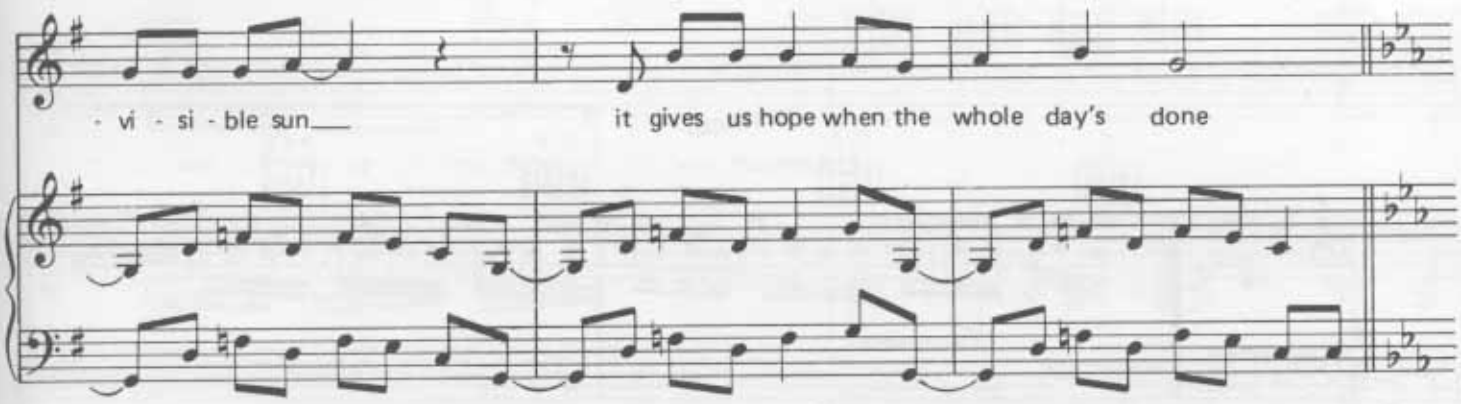

1
Eb
Cm9
keep - ing out of trou - ble like the sol - diers say
2
Bb9
A9
Ab9
of a sta - tis - tic on a Gov - ern - ment chart
CHORUS
G
There has to be an in - vi - si - ble sun
it gives it's heat to ev -
- ery one
There has to be an in -



VERSE 3: It's dark all day and it glows all night
Factory smoke and acetylene light
I face the day with my head caved in
Looking like something that the cat brought in.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat D/Bm9 chords) + Oh, oh, oh. . . . .

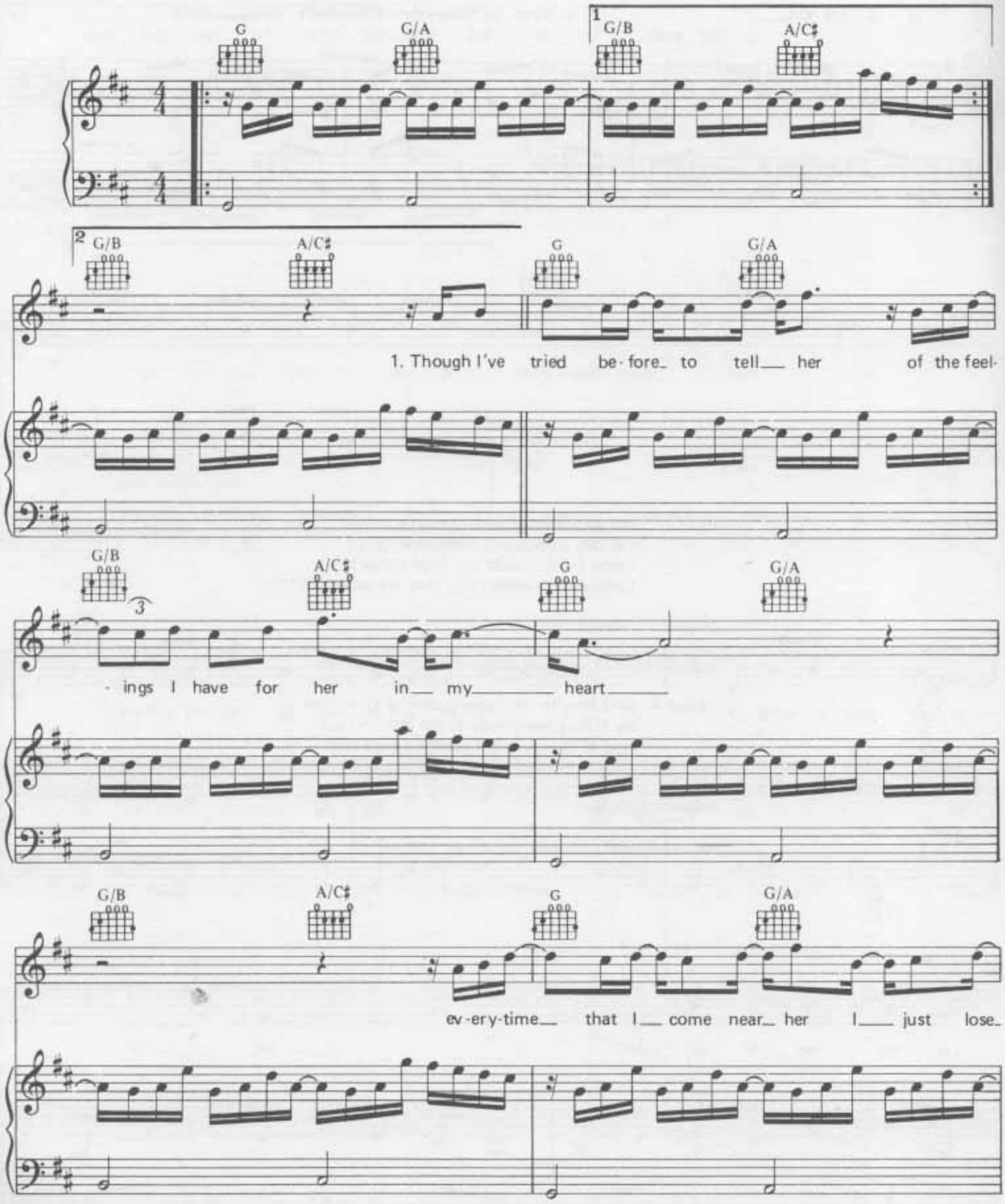
VERSE 4: And they're only gonna change this place
By killing everybody in the human race
And they would kill me for a cigarette
But I don't even wanna die just yet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat) – to fade. + Oh, oh, oh. . . .

EVERY LITTLE THING SHE DOES IS MAGIC

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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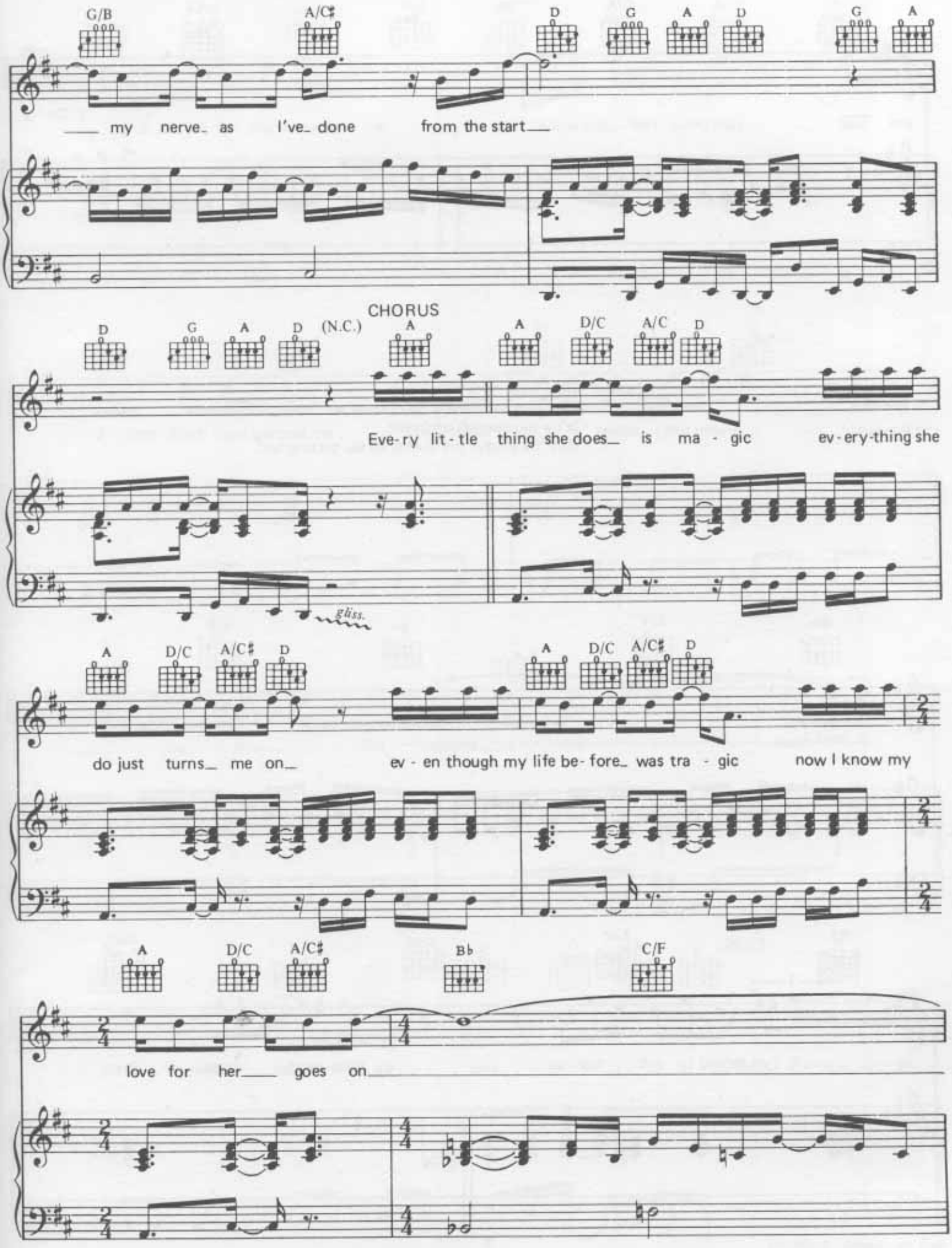
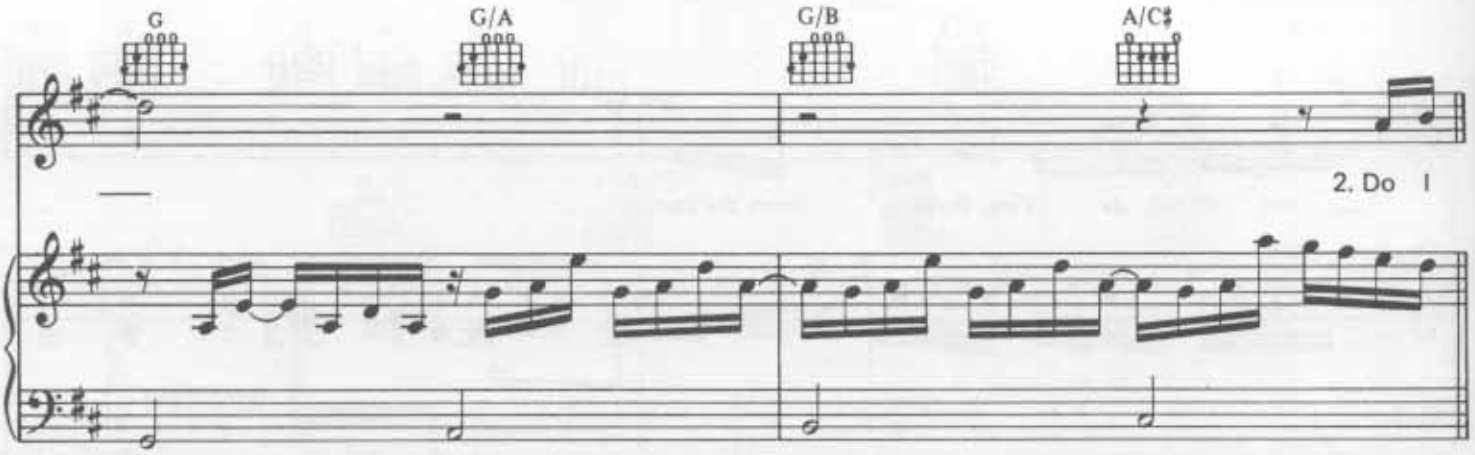
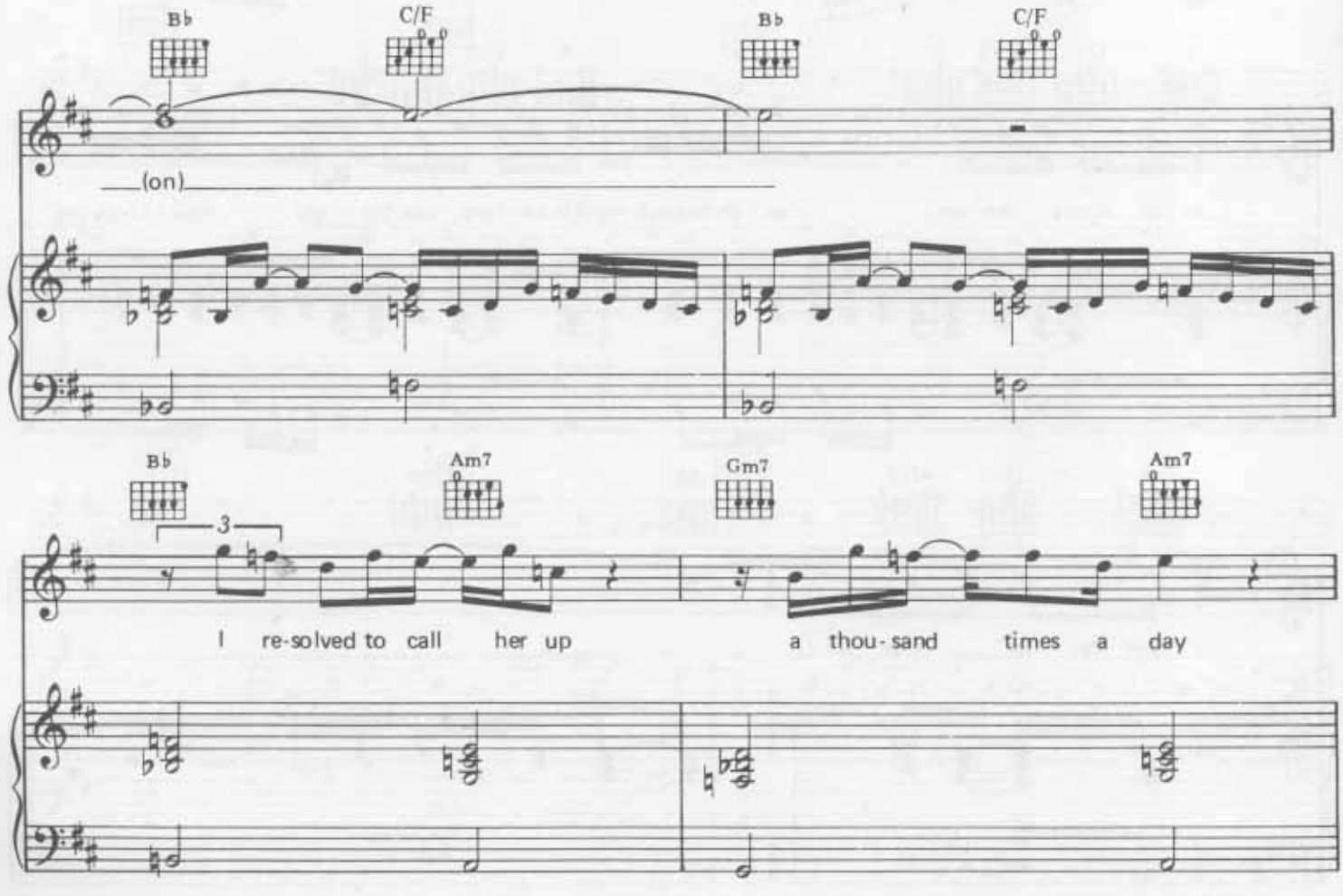
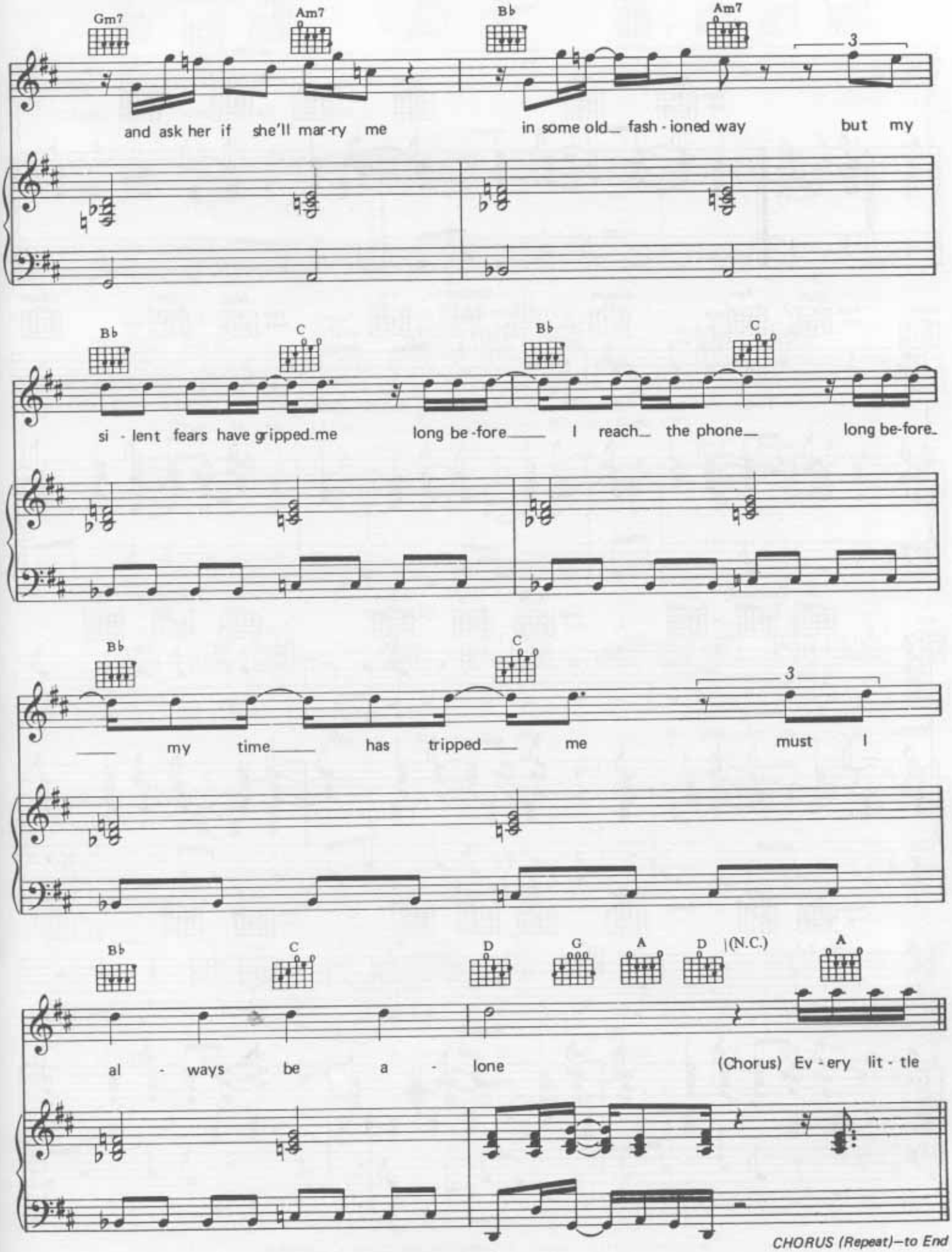

G/B
A/C♯
D
G
A
D
G
A
my nerve as I've done from the start
CHORUS
D
G
A
D
(N.C.)
A
A
D/C
A/C
D
Eve-ry lit-tle thing she does is ma - gic ev-ery-thing she
gliss.
A
D/C
A/C♯
D
A
D/C
A/C♯
D
do just turns me on ev - en though my life be-fore was tra - gic now I know my
A
D/C
A/C♯
B♭
C/F
love for her goes on



VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

CHORUS: *(Repeat)*

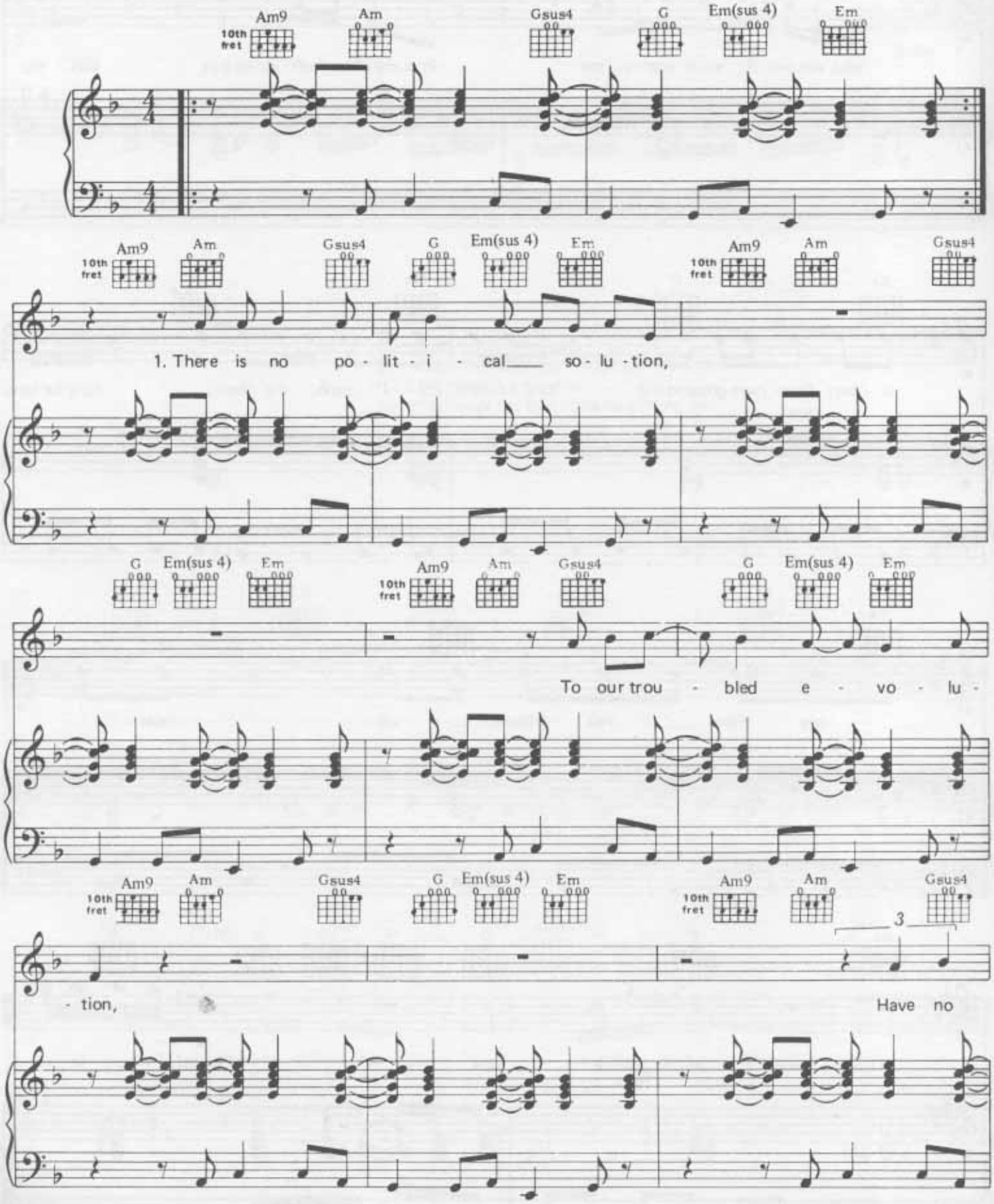




CHORUS (Repeat)—to End

SPIRITS IN THE MATERIAL WORLD

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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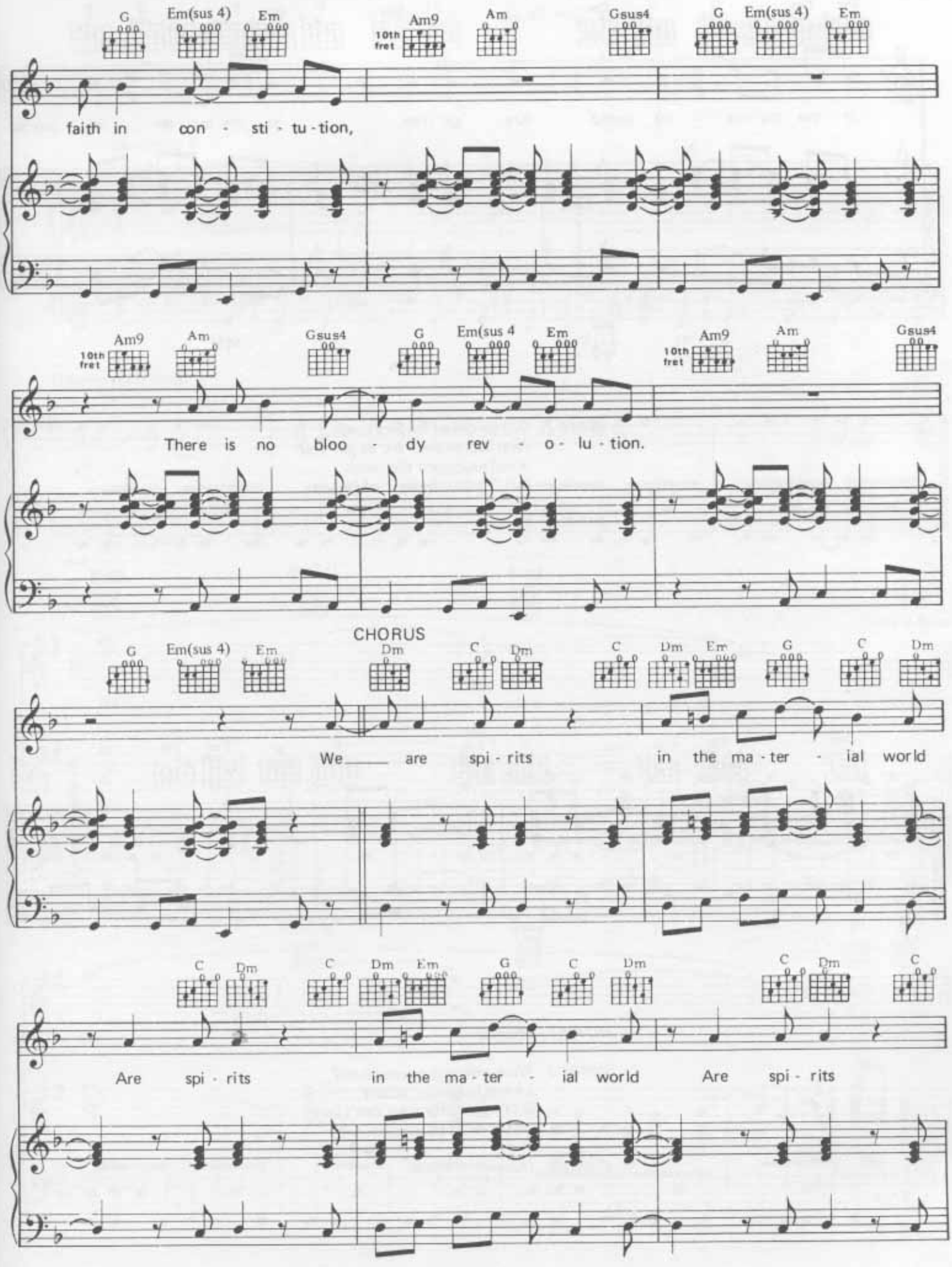
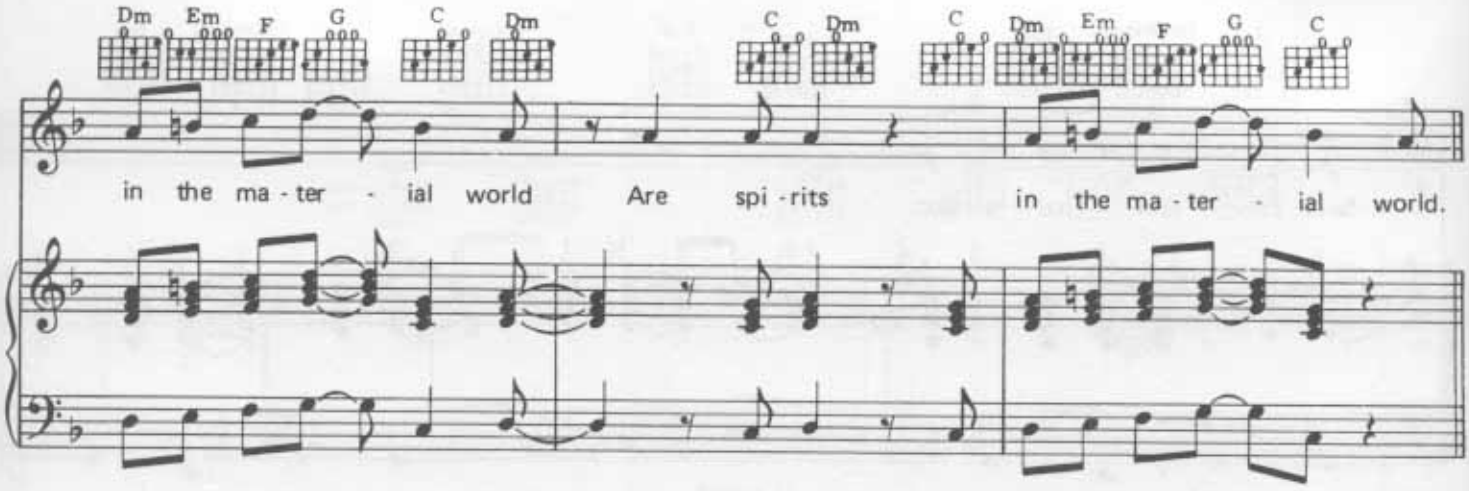

G
Em(sus 4)
Em
Am9
10th fret
Am
Gsus4
G
Em(sus 4)
Em
faith in con - sti - tu - tion,
Am9
10th fret
Am
Gsus4
G
Em(sus 4
Em
Am9
10th fret
Am
Gsus4
There is no bloo - dy rev - o - lu - tion.
CHORUS
G
Em(sus 4)
Em
Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
Em
G
C
Dm
We are spi - rits in the ma - ter - ial world
C
Dm
C
Dm
Em
G
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
Are spi - rits in the ma - ter - ial world Are spi - rits



VERSE 2: Our so-called leaders speak,
With words they try to jail you
They subjugate the meek
But it's the rhetoric of failure.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

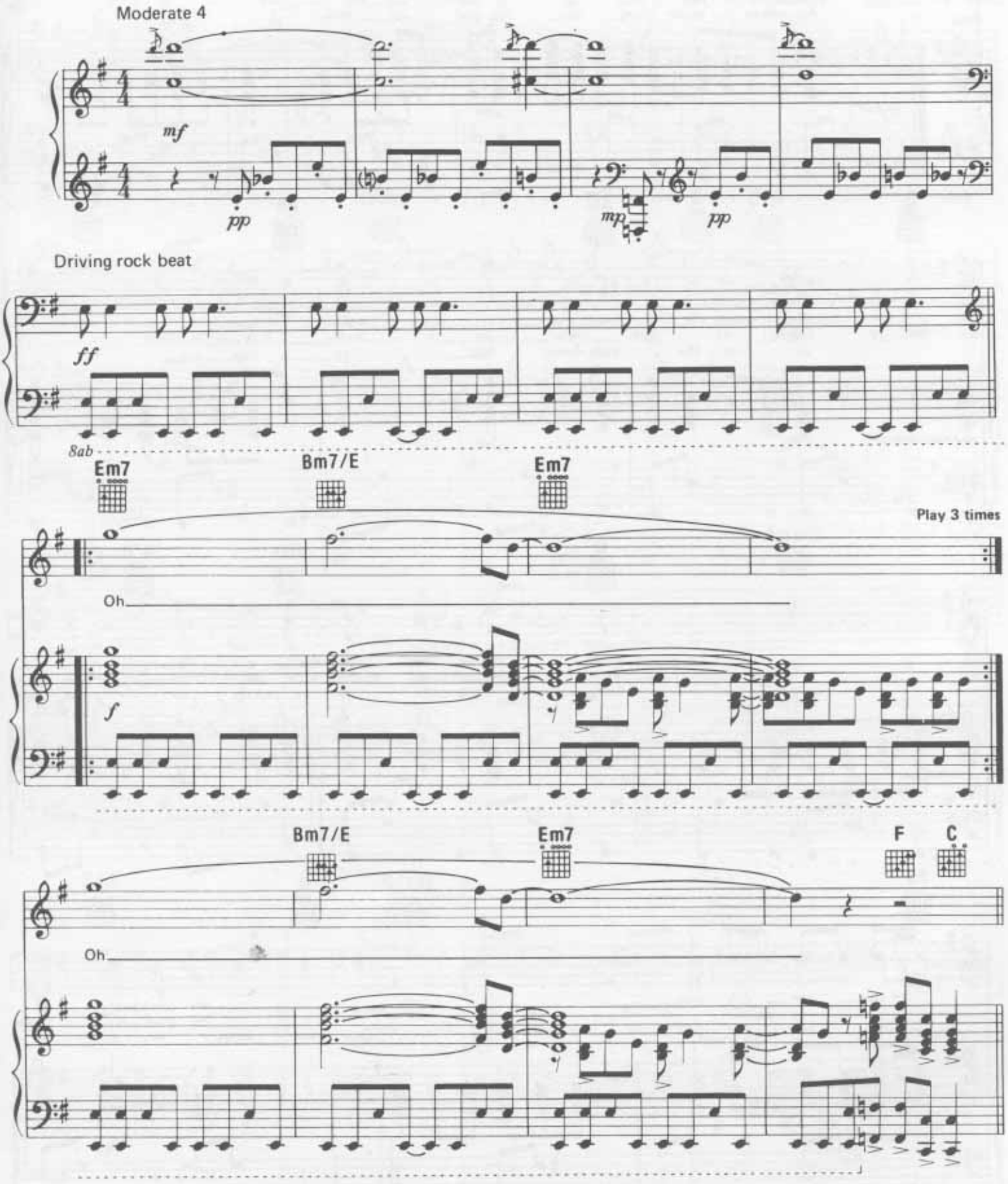
INTRO: (Repeat)

VERSE 3: Where does the answer lie?
Living from day to day
If it's something we can't buy
There must be another way

CHORUS: (Repeat) – to fade.

SYNCHRONICITY II

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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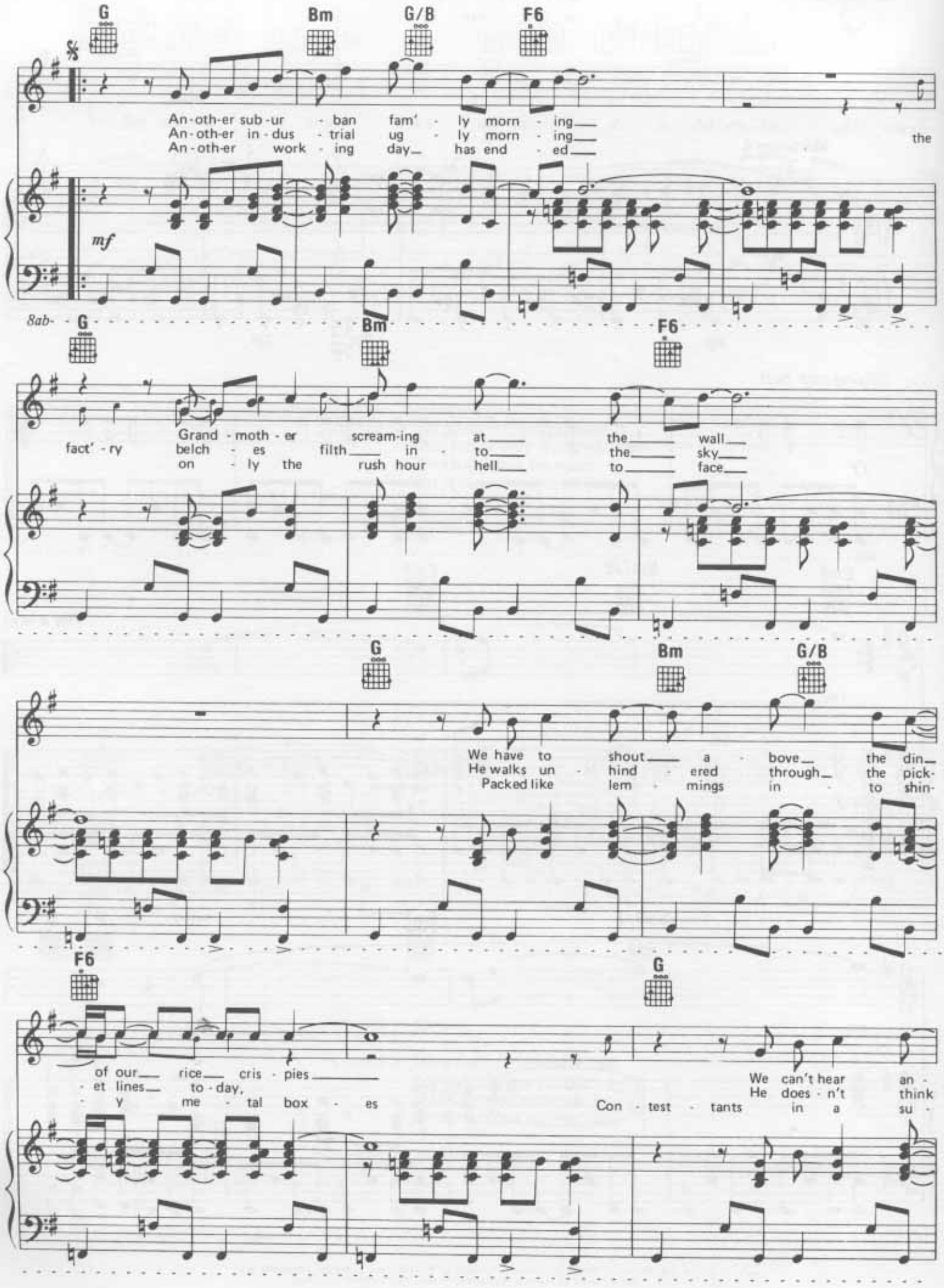
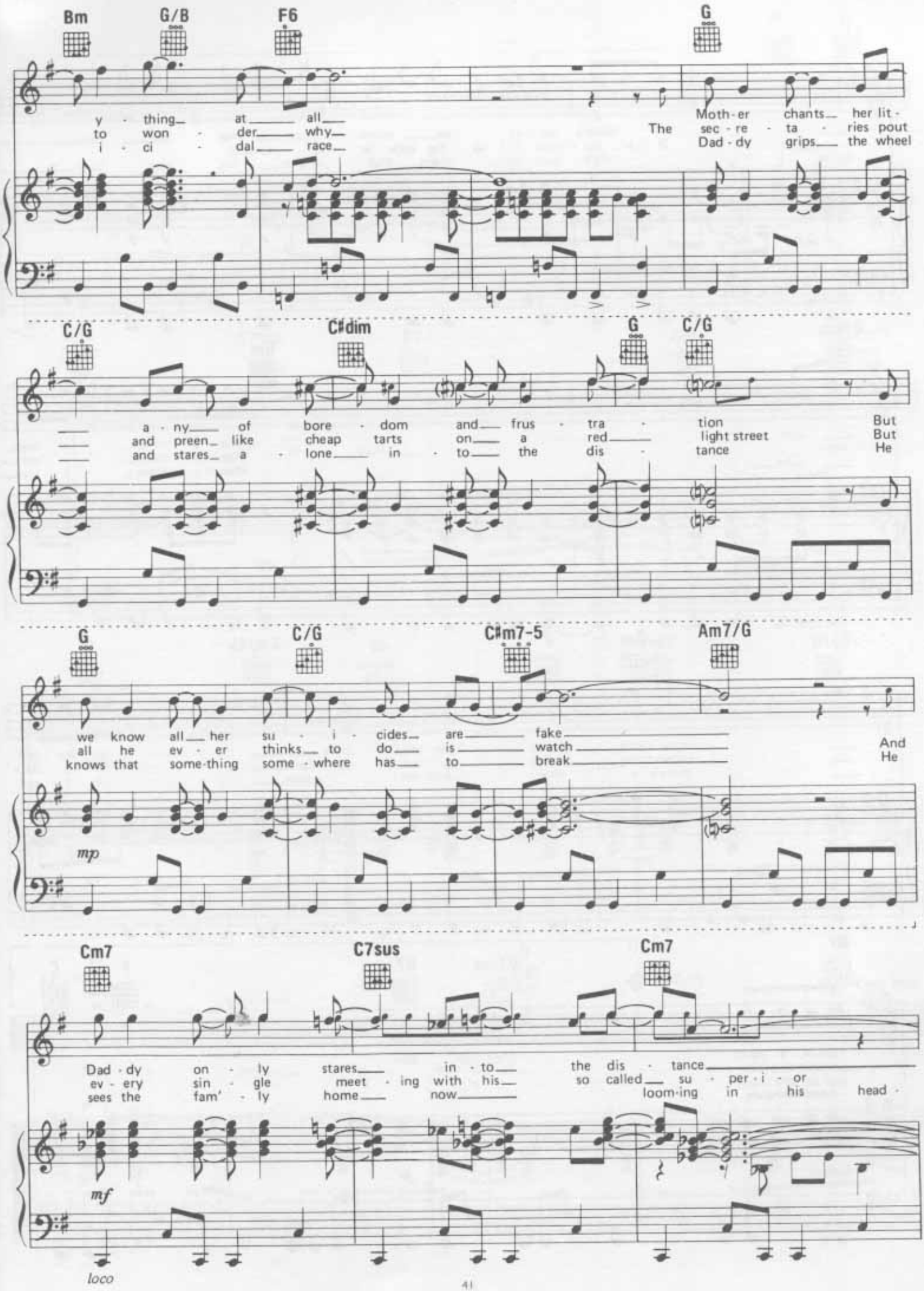
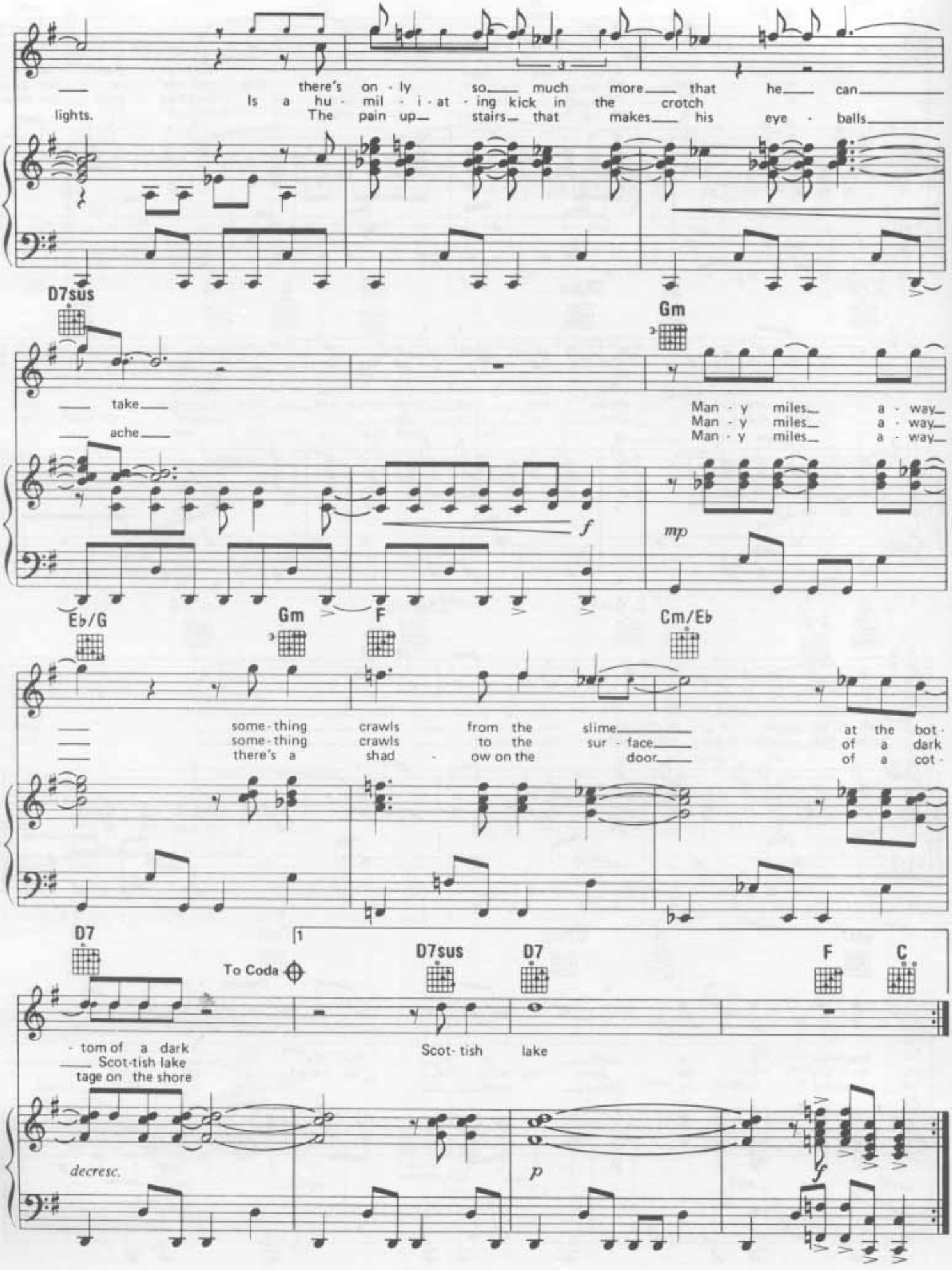
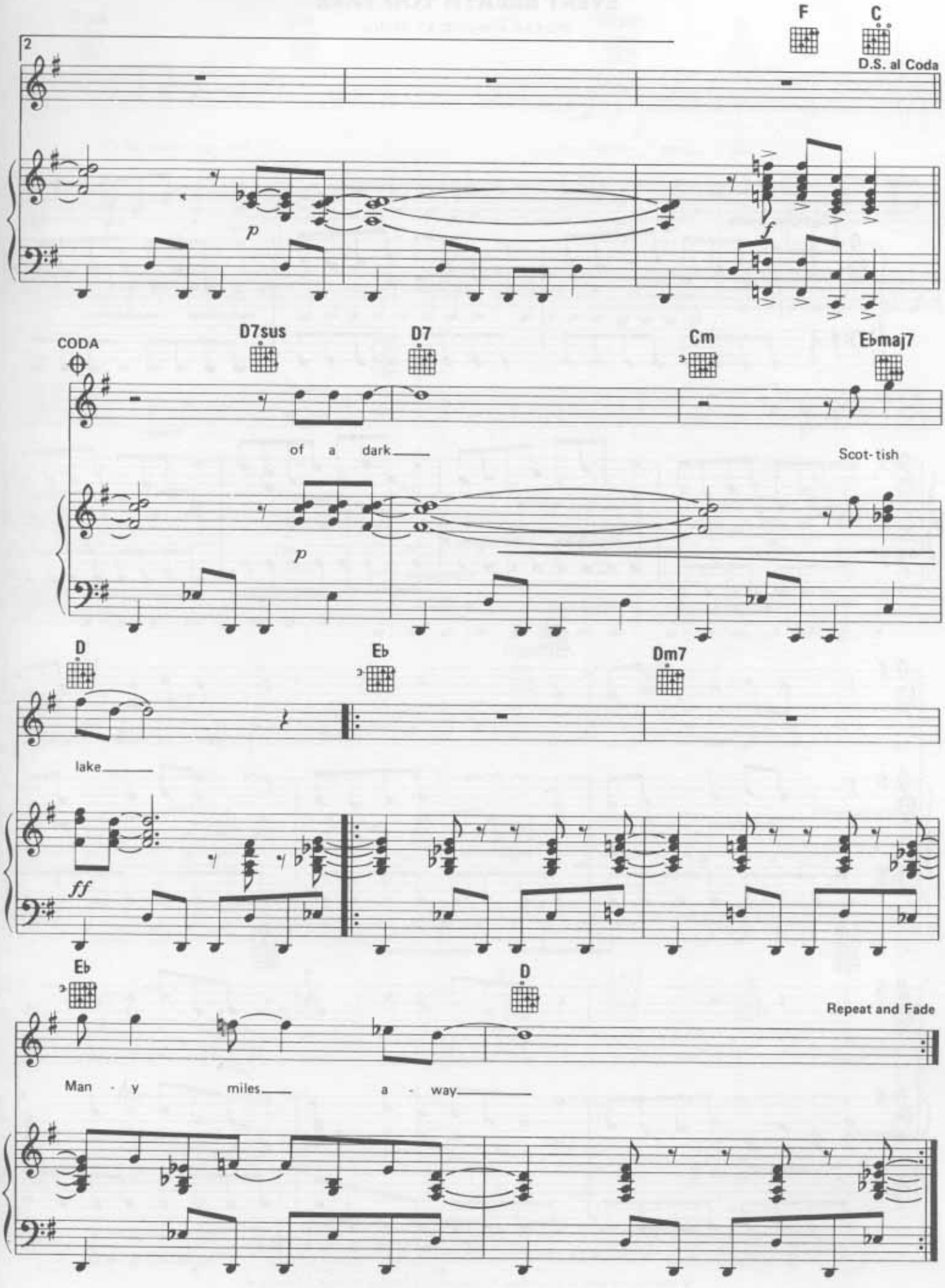

G
Bm
G/B
F6
An-oth-er sub-ur - ban fam' - ly morn - ing
An-oth-er in-dus - trial ug - ly morn - ing
An-oth-er work - ing day has end - ed
the
mf
8ab-
G
Bm
F6
fact' - ry Grand - moth - er scream-ing at the wall
belch - es filth in - to the sky
on - ly the rush hour hell to face
G
Bm
G/B
We have to shout a - bove the din
He walks un - hind - ered through the pick-
Packed like lem - mings in - to shin-
F6
G
of our rice cris - pies
- et lines to - day,
- y me - tal box - es
We can't hear an -
He does - n't think
Con - test - tants in a su -

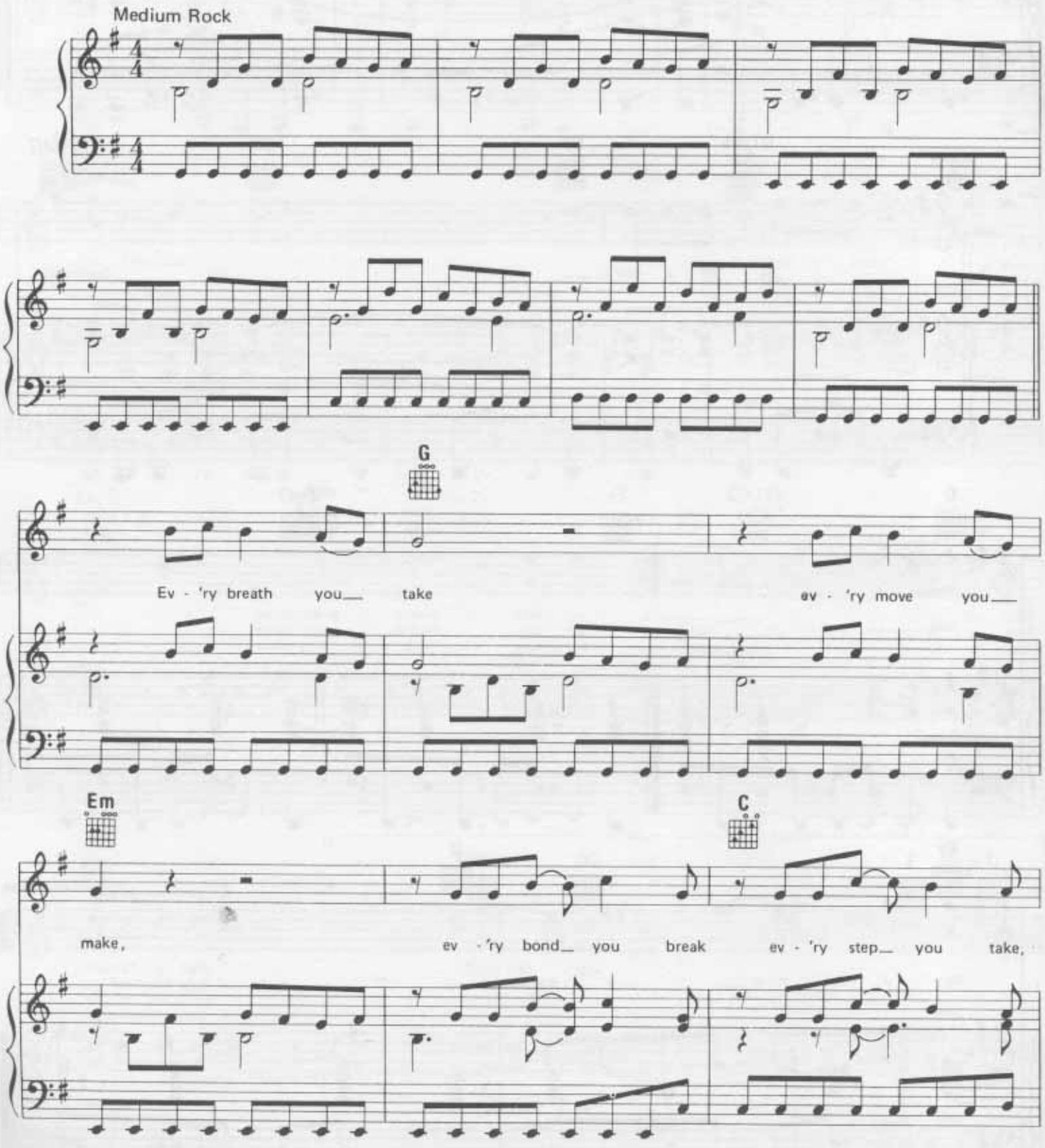

Bm
G/B
F6
G
y - thing_ at_ all_
to won - der_ why_
i - ci - dal_ race_
The Moth-er chants_ her lit -
sec - re - ta - ries pout
Dad - dy grips_ the wheel
C/G
C♯dim
G
C/G
_ a - ny_ of bore - dom and_ frus - tra - tion But
_ and preen_ like cheap tarts on_ a red_ light street But
_ and stares_ a - lone_ in - to_ the dis - tance He
G
C/G
C♯m7-5
Am7/G
we know all_ her su - i - cides_ are_ fake_
all he ev - er thinks_ to do_ is_ watch_ And
knows that some-thing some - where has_ to_ break_ He
mp
Cm7
C7sus
Cm7
Dad - dy on - ly stares_ in - to_ the dis - tance_
ev - ery sin - gle meet - ing with his_ so called_ su - per - i - or
sees the fam' - ly home_ now_ loom-ing in his head -
mf
loco


there's on - ly so much more that he can
Is a hu - mil - i - at - ing kick in the crotch
lights. The pain up stairs that makes his eye - balls
D7sus
Gm
take
ache
Man - y miles a - way
Man - y miles a - way
Man - y miles a - way
f
mp
Eb/G
Gm
F
Cm/Eb
some - thing crawls from the slime at the bot -
some - thing crawls to the sur - face of a dark
there's a shad - ow on the door of a cot -
D7
To Coda
1
D7sus
D7
F
C
- tom of a dark
Scot-tish lake
tage on the shore
Scot- tish lake
decresc.
p
f


F
C
2
D.S. al Coda
p
f
CODA
D7sus
D7
Cm
E♭maj7
of a dark
Scot-tish
p
D
E♭
Dm7
lake
ff
E♭
D
Repeat and Fade
Man - y miles a - way

EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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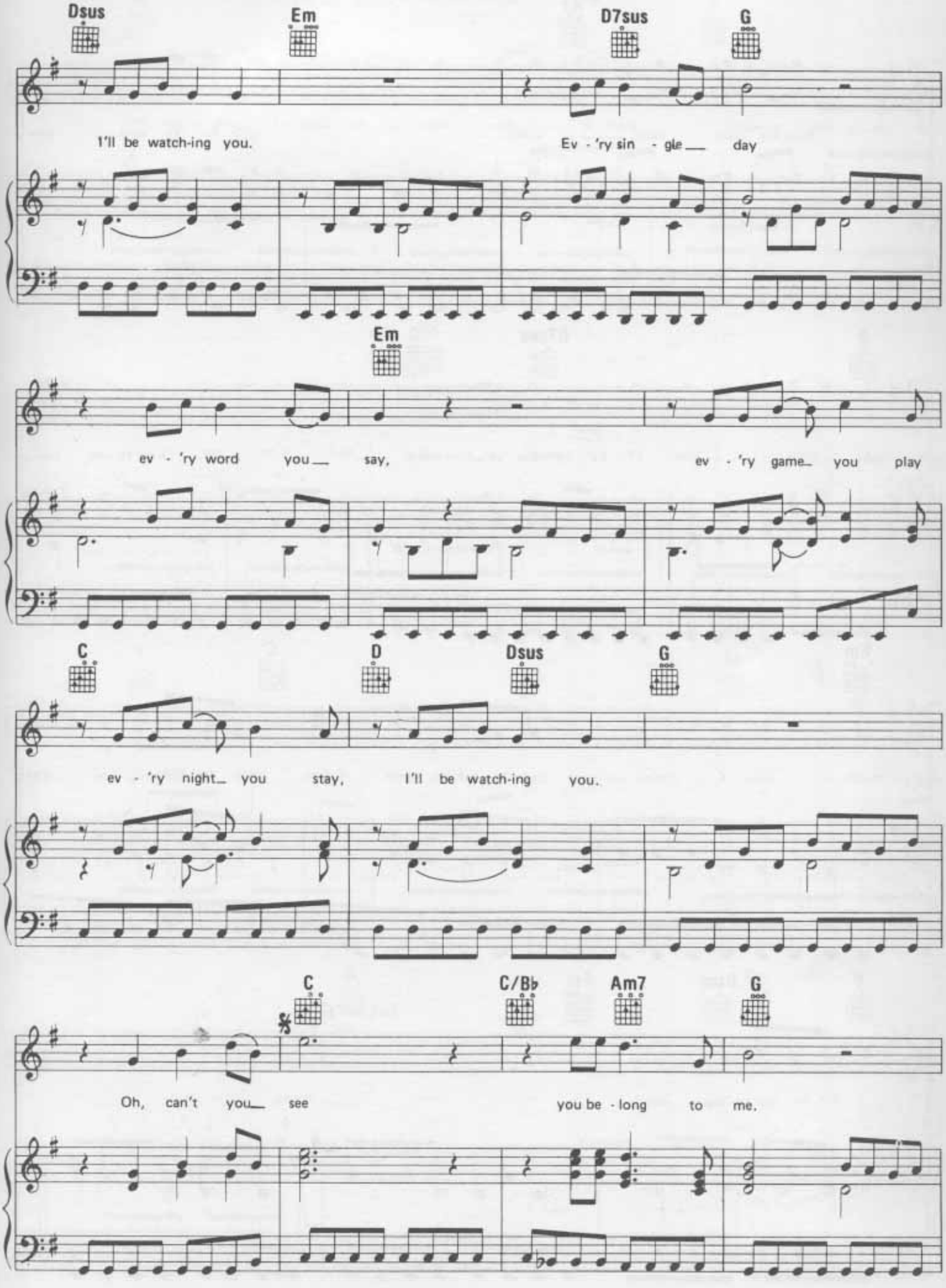
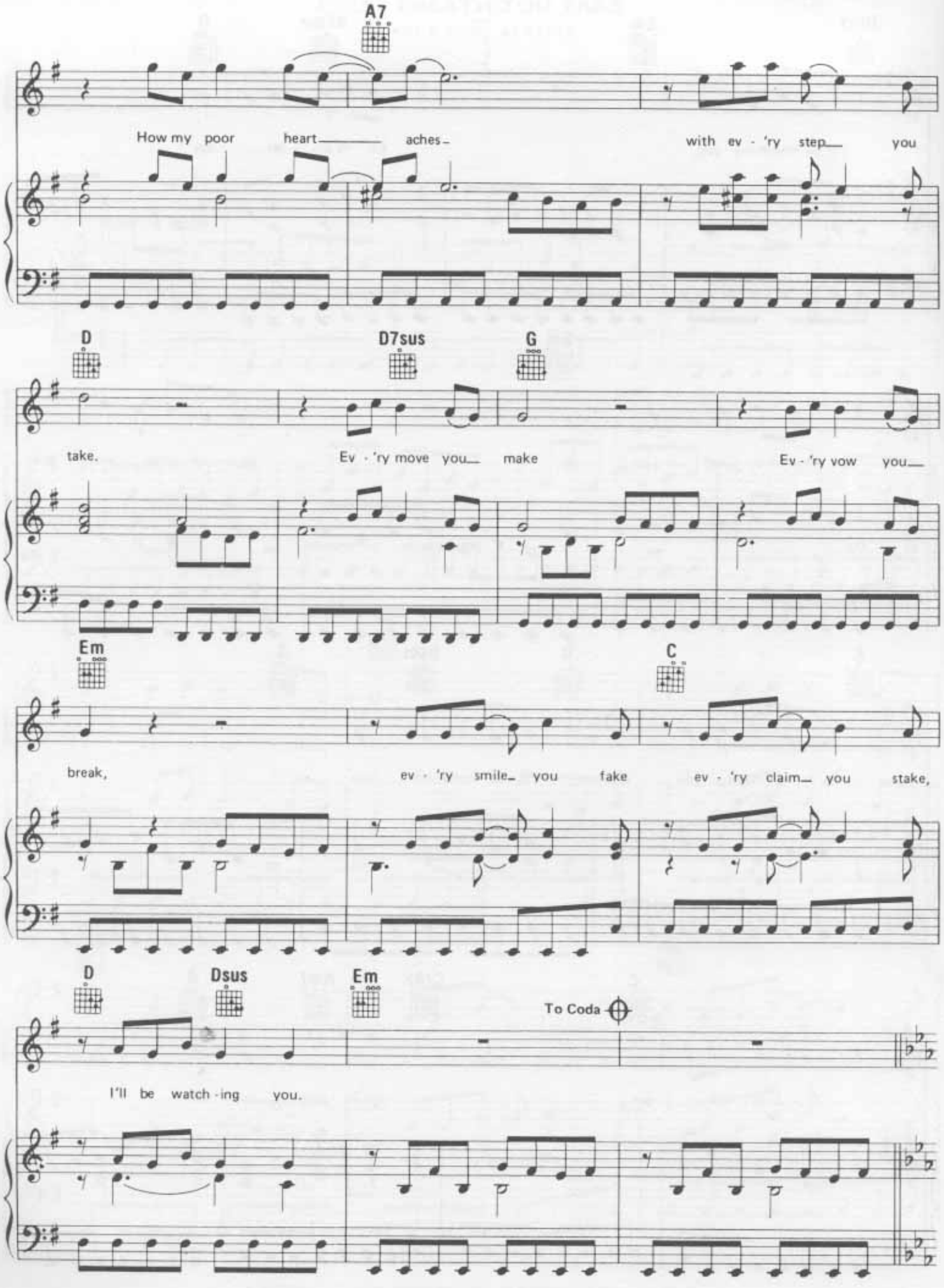
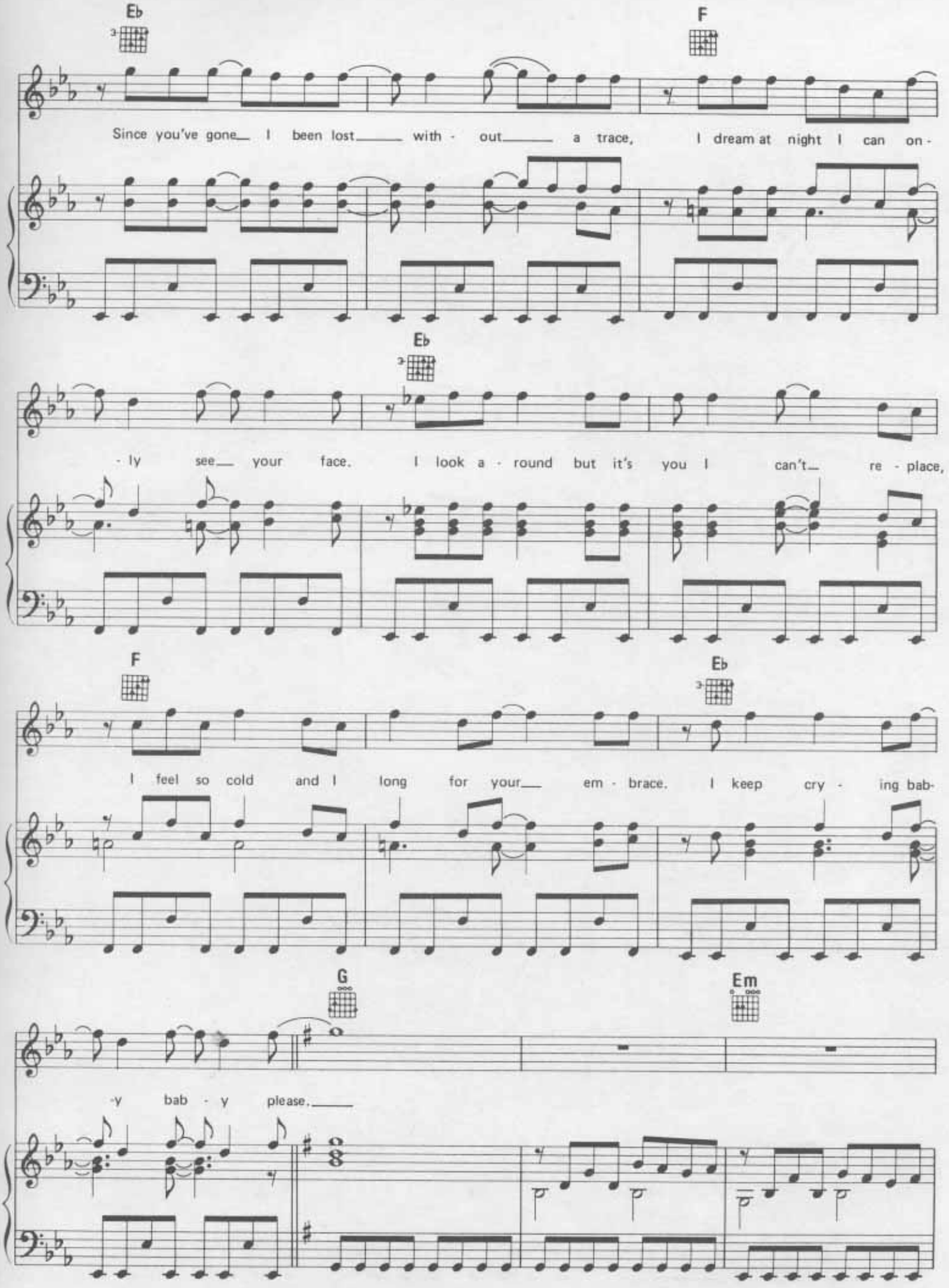
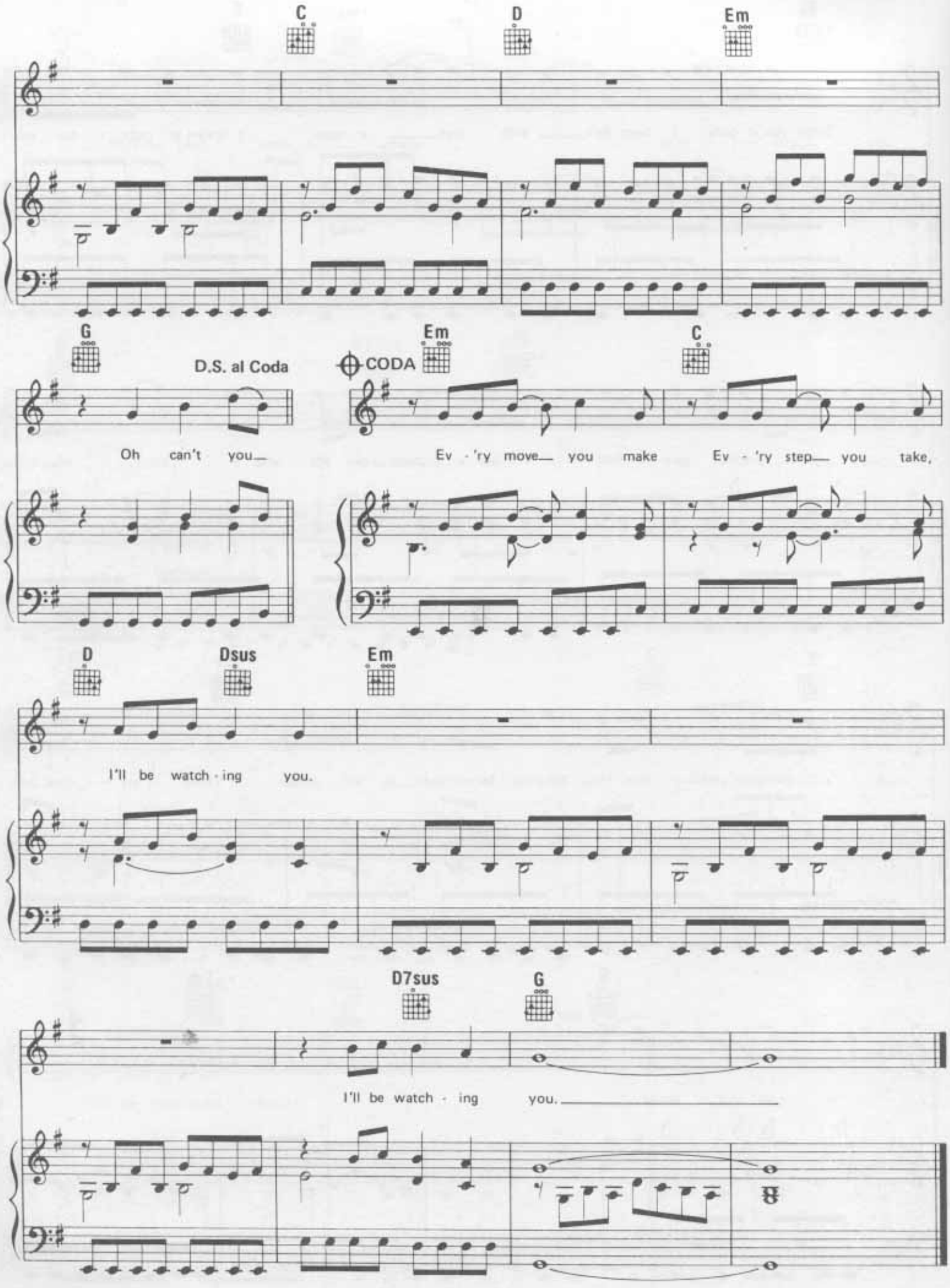

Dsus
Em
D7sus
G
I'll be watch-ing you.
Ev - 'ry sin - gle day
Em
ev - 'ry word you say,
ev - 'ry game you play
C
D
Dsus
G
ev - 'ry night you stay, I'll be watch-ing you.
C
C/B♭
Am7
G
Oh, can't you see
you be - long to me.

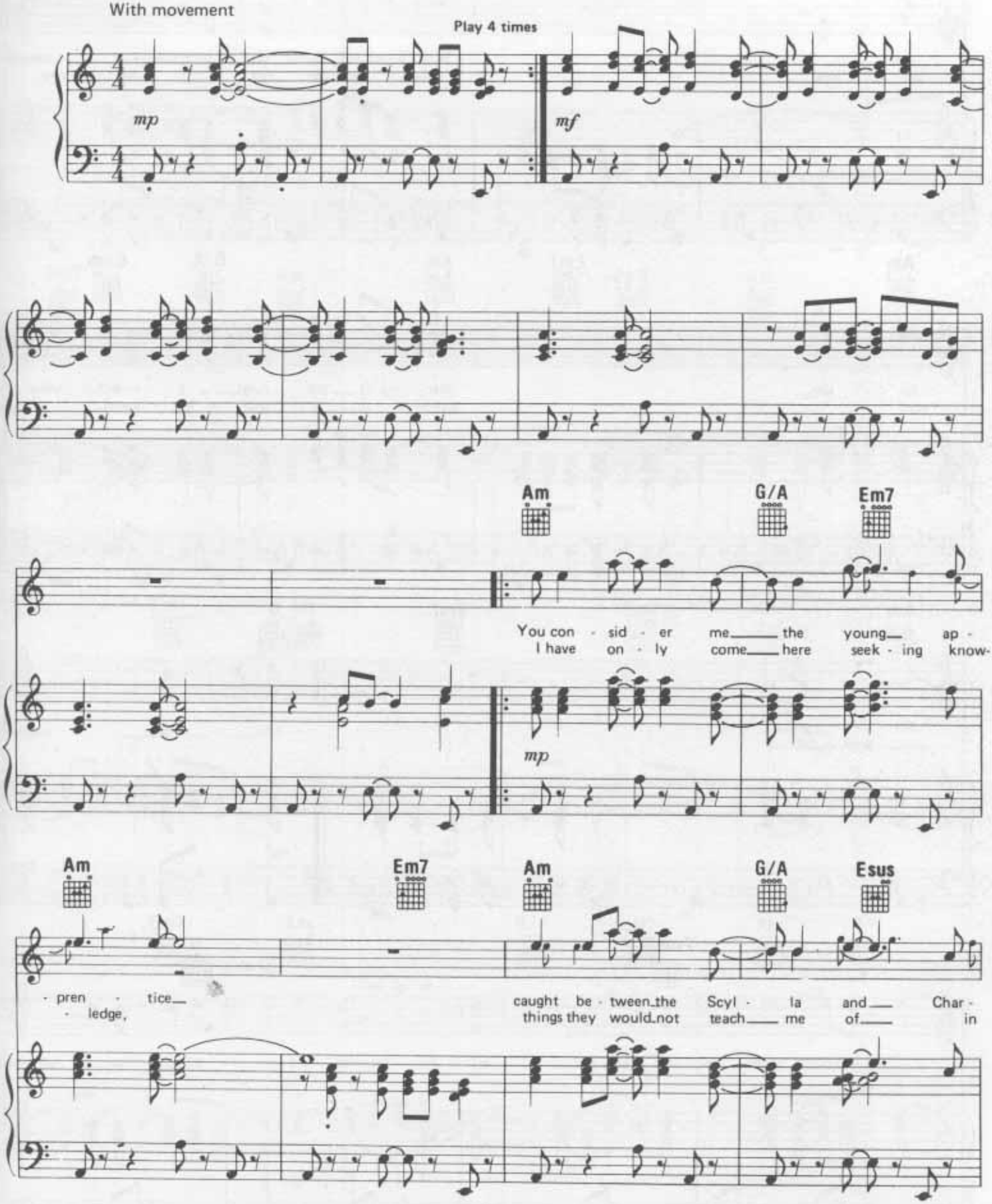

A7
How my poor heart aches with ev - 'ry step you
D
D7sus
G
take. Ev - 'ry move you make Ev - 'ry vow you
Em
C
break, ev - 'ry smile you fake ev - 'ry claim you stake,
D
Dsus
Em
To Coda
I'll be watch - ing you.


Eb
F
Since you've gone I been lost with - out a trace, I dream at night I can on -
Eb
- ly see your face. I look a - round but it's you I can't re - place,
F
Eb
I feel so cold and I long for your em - brace. I keep cry - ing bab-
G
Em
-y bab - y please.


C
D
Em
G
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Em
C
Oh can't you
Ev - 'ry move you make
Ev - 'ry step you take,
D
Dsus
Em
I'll be watch - ing you.
D7sus
G
I'll be watch - ing you.

WRAPPED AROUND YOUR FINGER

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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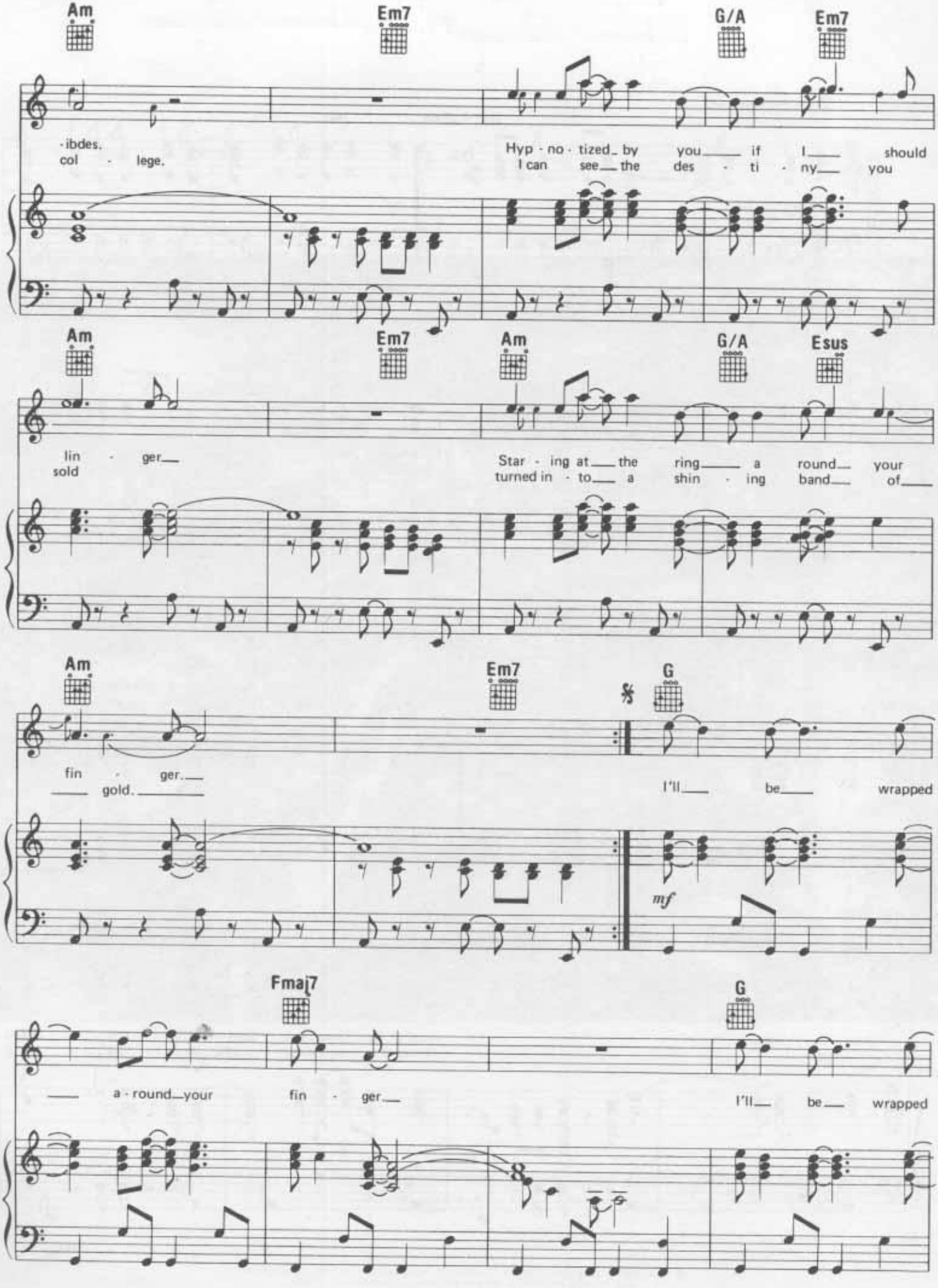
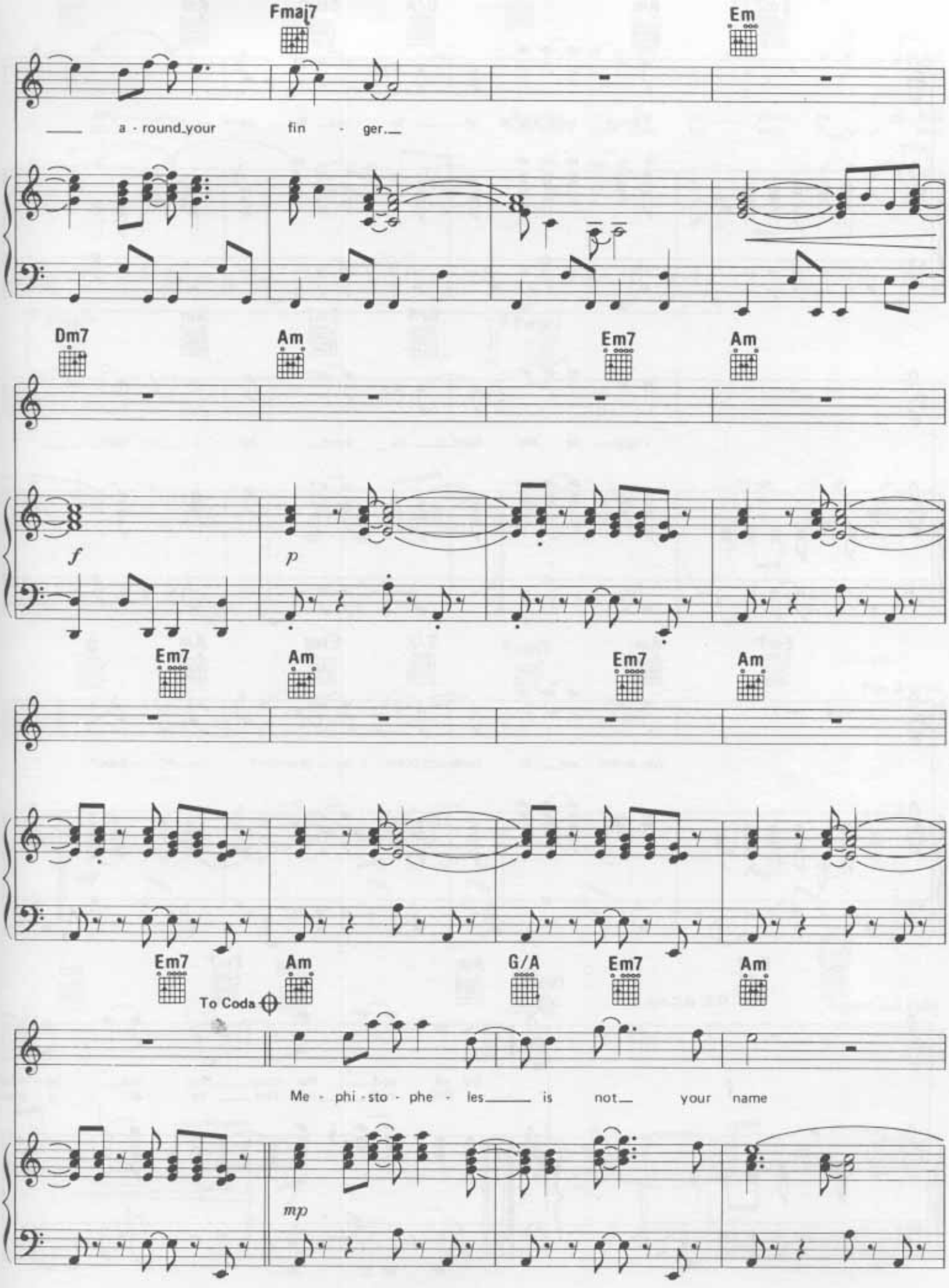
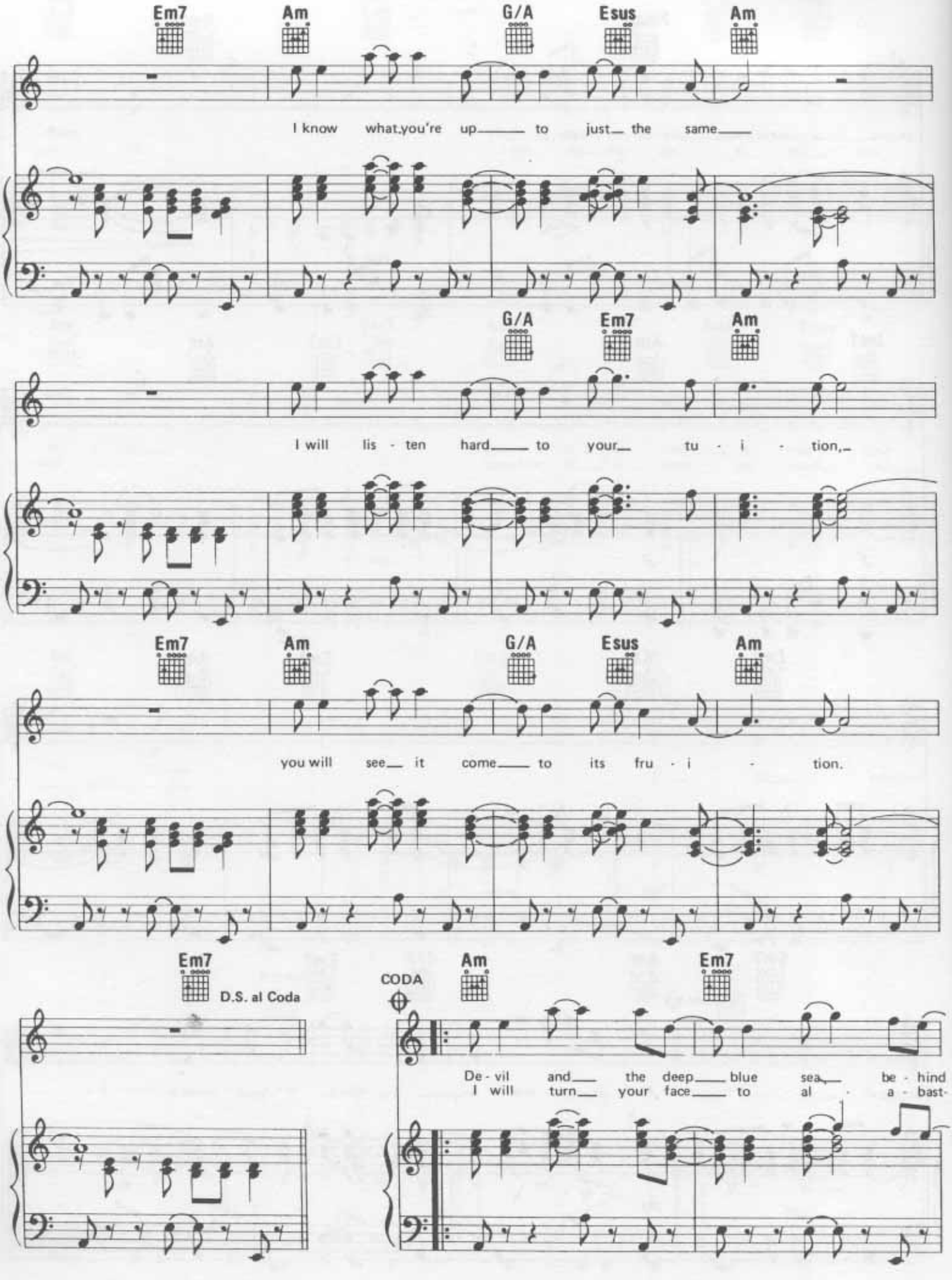
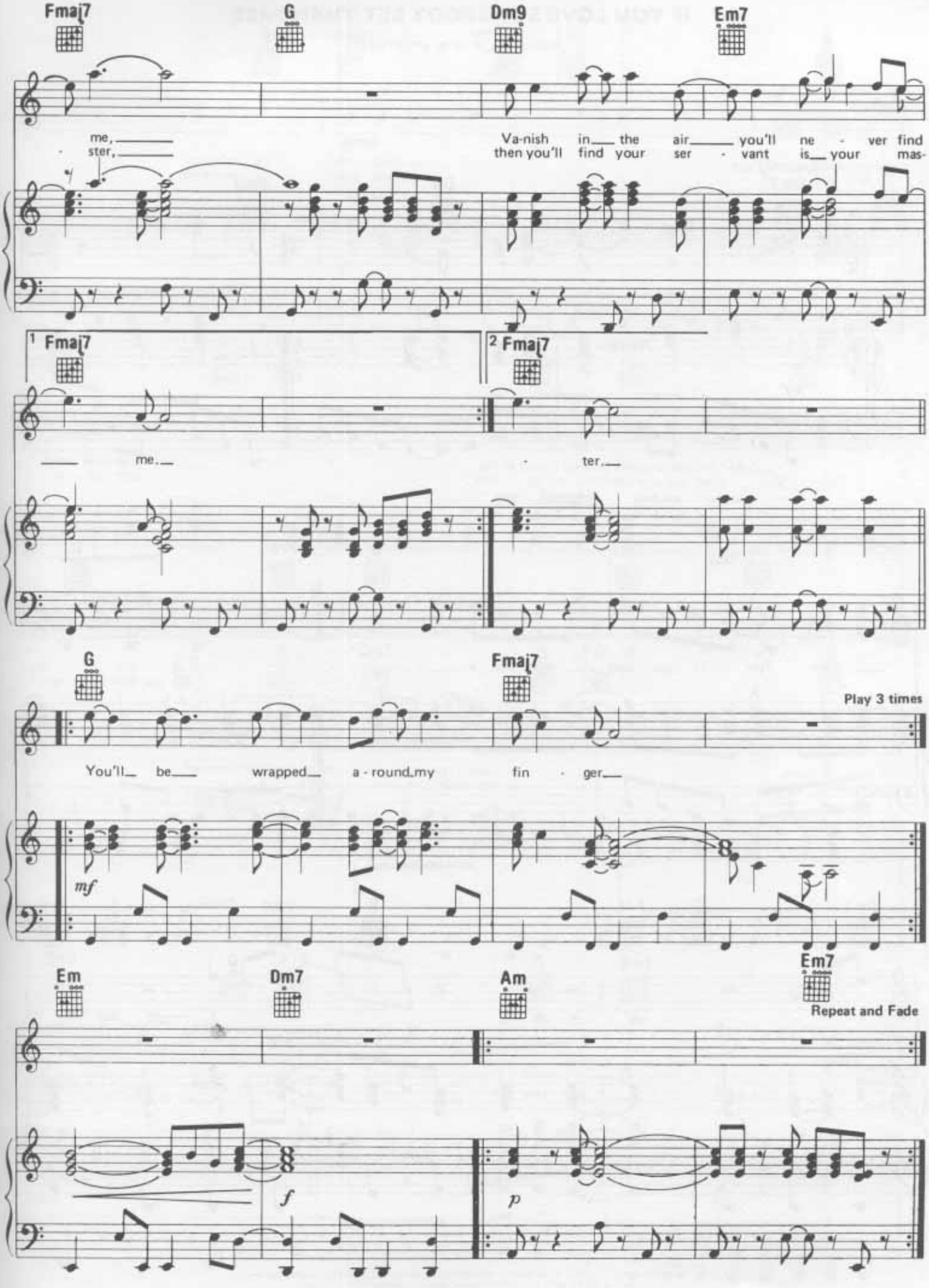

Am
Em7
G/A
Em7
·ibdes.
col - lege.
Hyp - no - tized_ by you_____ if I_____ should
I can see_ the des - ti - ny_____ you
Am
Em7
Am
G/A
Esus
lin - ger_____
sold
Star - ing at_ the ring_____ a round_ your
turned in - to_ a shin - ing band_ of_____
Am
Em7
G
fin - ger._____
_____ gold._____
I'll_____ be_____ wrapped
mf
Fmaj7
G
_____ a - round_your fin - ger_____
I'll_____ be_____ wrapped

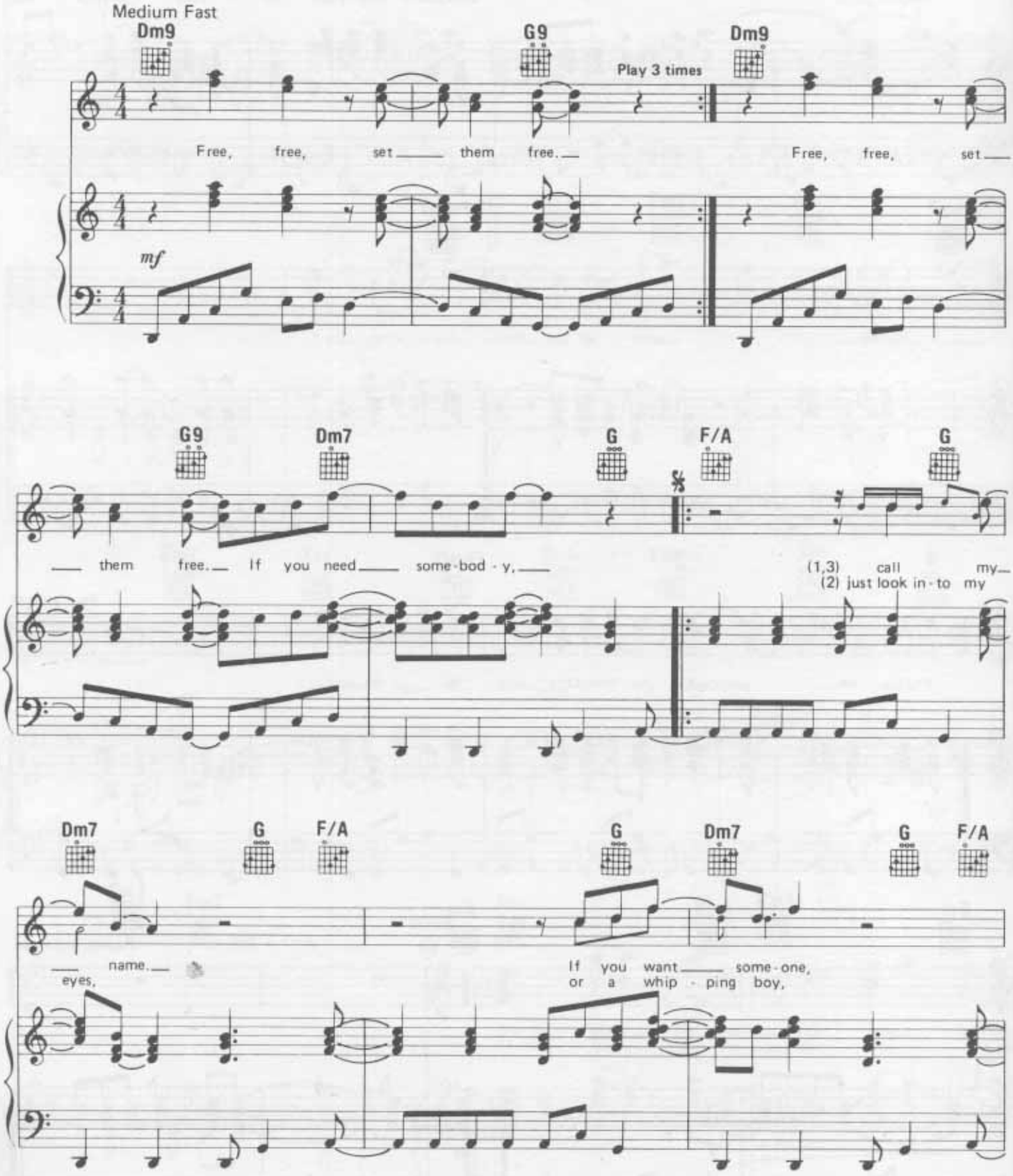

Fmaj7
Em
a - round your fin - ger.
Dm7
Am
Em7
Am
f
p
Em7
Am
Em7
Am
Em7
Am
G/A
Em7
Am
To Coda
Me - phi - sto - phe - les is not your name
mp


Em7
Am
G/A
Esus
Am
I know what you're up to just the same
G/A
Em7
Am
I will lis - ten hard to your tu - i - tion,
Em7
Am
G/A
Esus
Am
you will see it come to its fru - i - tion.
Em7
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Am
Em7
De - vil and the deep blue sea be - hind
I will turn your face to al - a - bast-


Fmaj7
G
Dm9
Em7
me,
ster,
Va-nish in the air you'll ne - ver find
then you'll find your ser - vant is your mas-
1 Fmaj7
2 Fmaj7
me.
ter.
G
Fmaj7
Play 3 times
You'll be wrapped a - round my fin - ger
mf
Em
Dm7
Am
Em7
Repeat and Fade
f
p

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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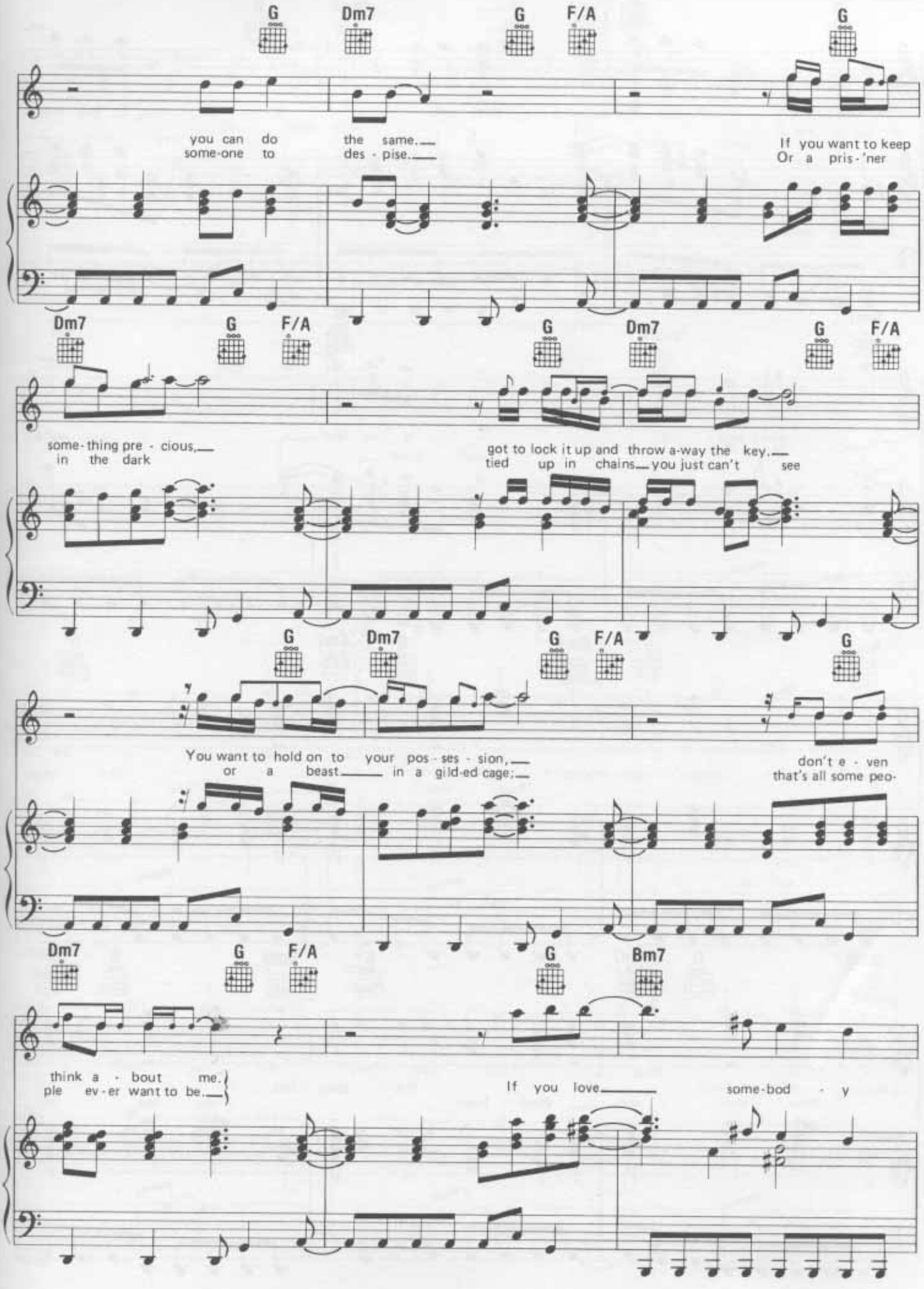
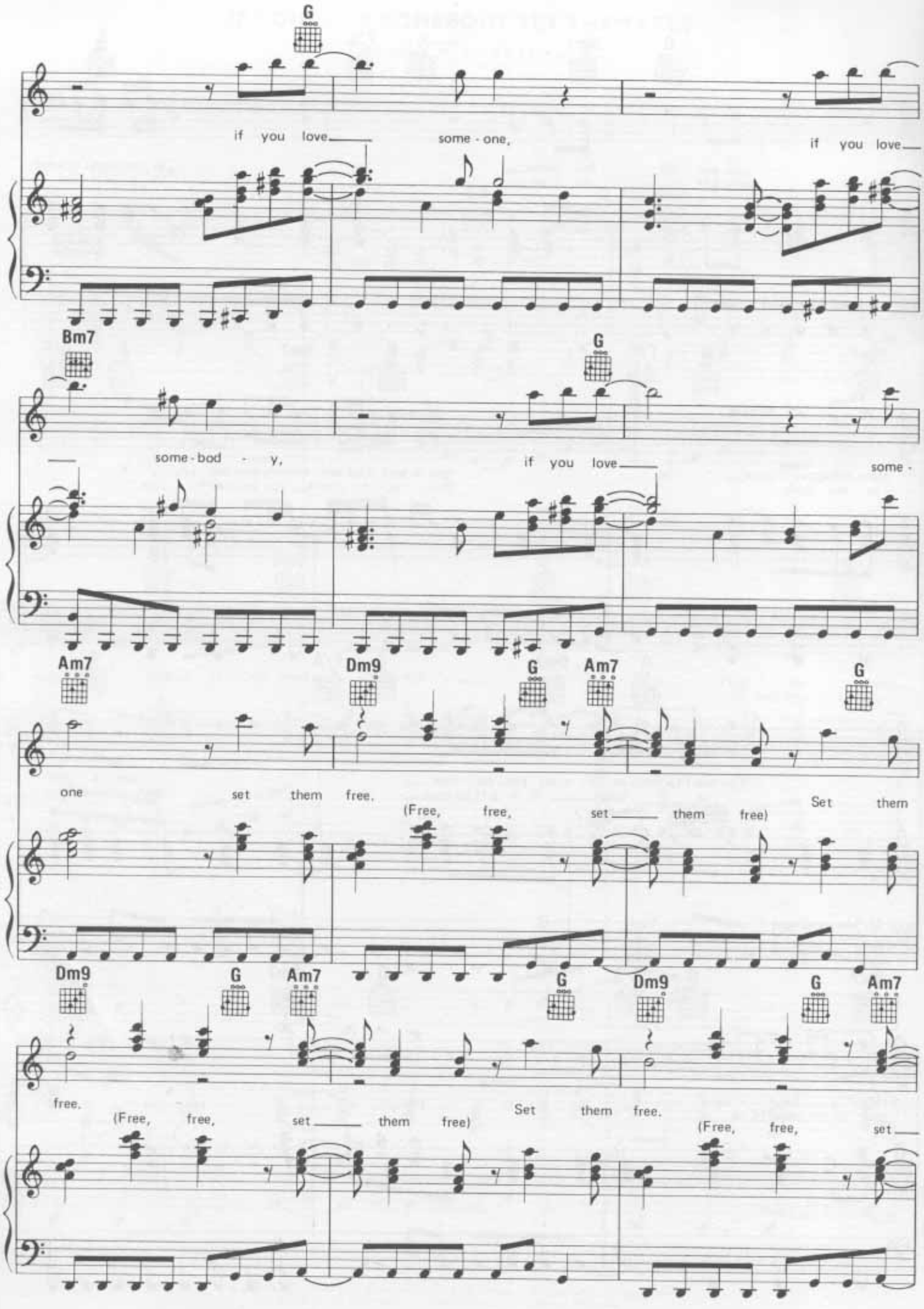
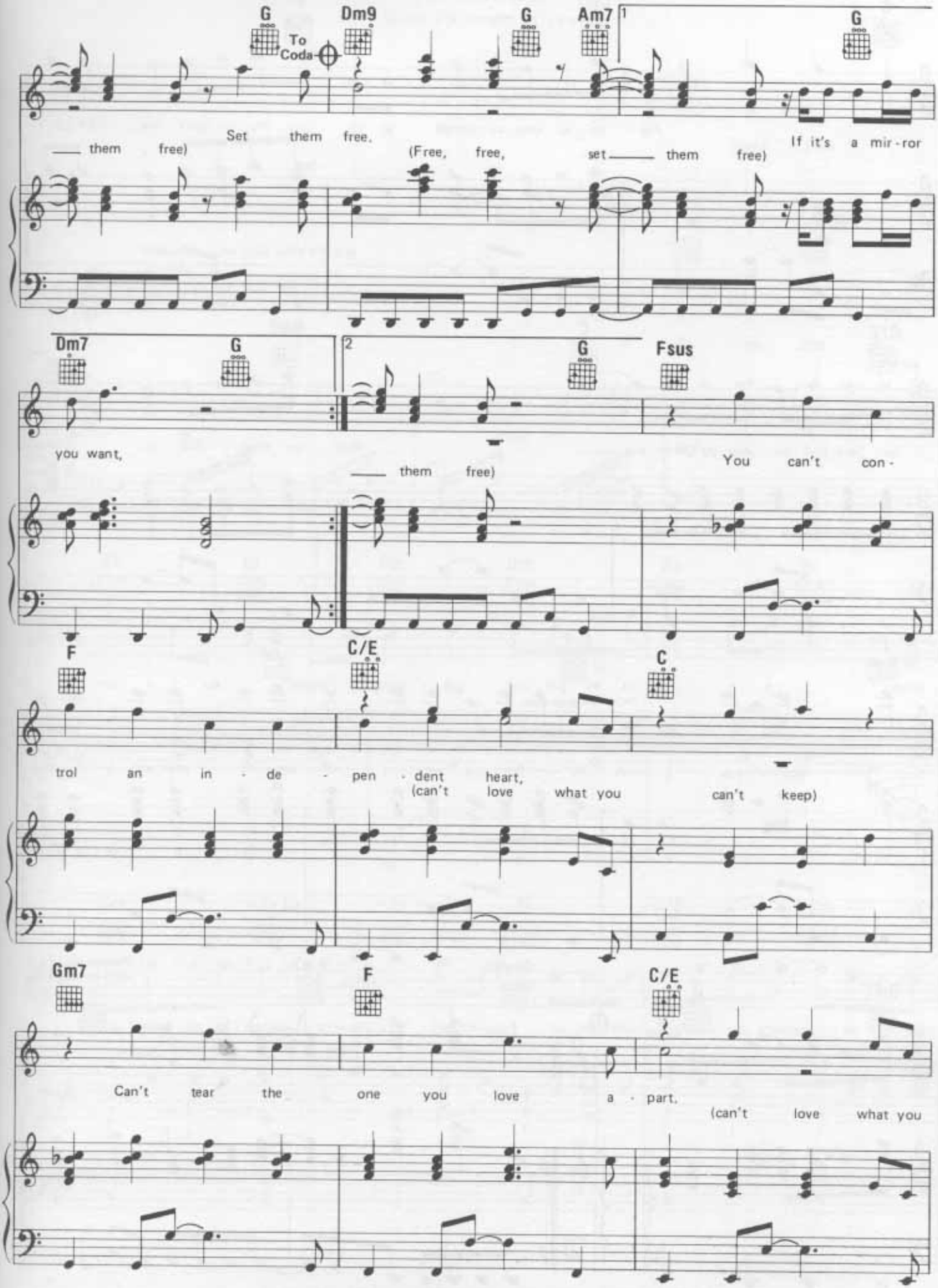
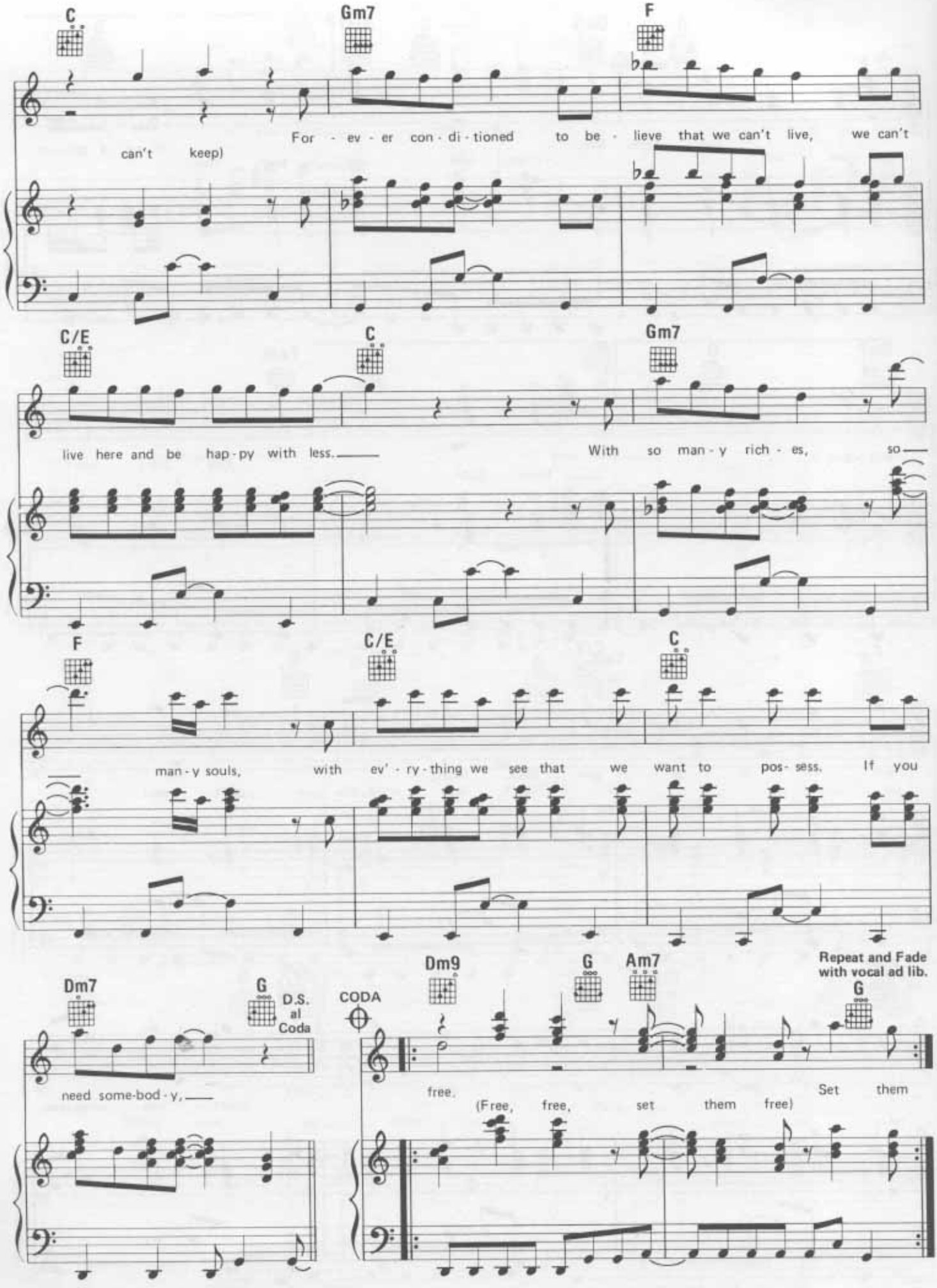

G Dm7 G F/A G
you can do the same.
some-one to des - pise.
If you want to keep
Or a pris - 'ner
Dm7 G F/A G Dm7 G F/A
some - thing pre - cious,
in the dark
got to lock it up and throw a-way the key.
tied up in chains you just can't see
G Dm7 G F/A G
You want to hold on to your pos - ses - sion,
or a beast in a gild-ed cage;
don't e - ven
that's all some peo-
Dm7 G F/A G Bm7
think a - bout me.
ple ev - er want to be.
If you love some-bod - y

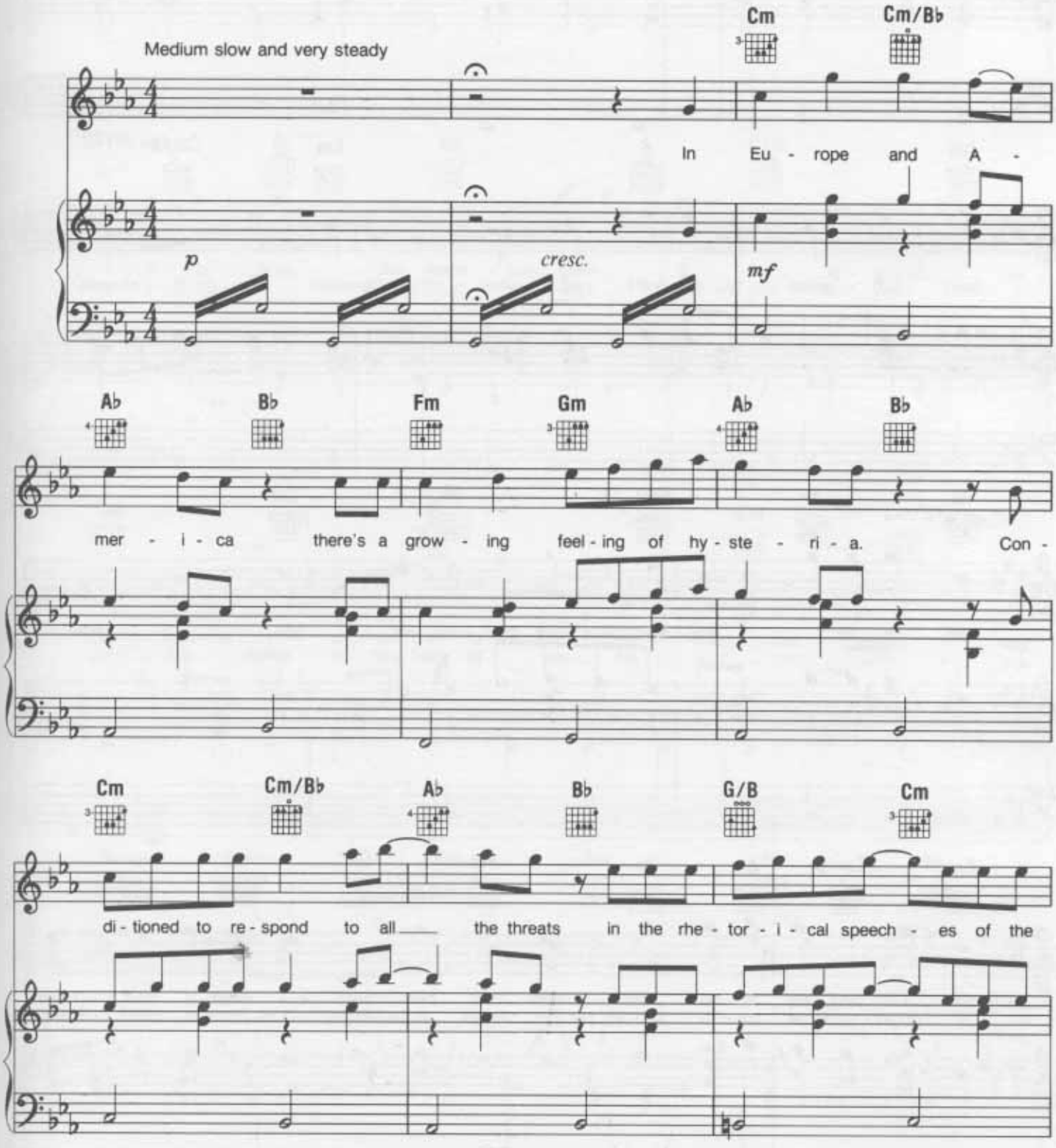

G
if you love
some - one,
if you love
Bm7
G
some - bod - y,
if you love
some -
Am7
Dm9
G
Am7
G
one
set them free,
(Free, free, set them free)
Set them
Dm9
G
Am7
G
Dm9
G
Am7
free.
(Free, free, set them free)
Set them free.
(Free, free, set


G
To Coda
Dm9
G
Am7
1
G
them free)
Set them free.
(Free, free,
set them free)
If it's a mir-ror
Dm7
G
2
G
Fsus
you want,
them free)
You can't con-
F
C/E
C
trol an in-de-pen-dent heart,
(can't love what you can't keep)
Gm7
F
C/E
Can't tear the one you love a-part,
(can't love what you


C
Gm7
F
For - ev - er con - di - tioned to be - lieve that we can't live, we can't
can't keep)
C/E
C
Gm7
live here and be hap - py with less.
With so man - y rich - es, so
F
C/E
C
man - y souls, with ev' - ry - thing we see that we want to pos - sess. If you
Dm7
G
D.S. al Coda
need some-bod - y,
CODA
Dm9
G
Am7
Repeat and Fade with vocal ad lib.
G
free.
Set them
(Free, free, set them free)

RUSSIANS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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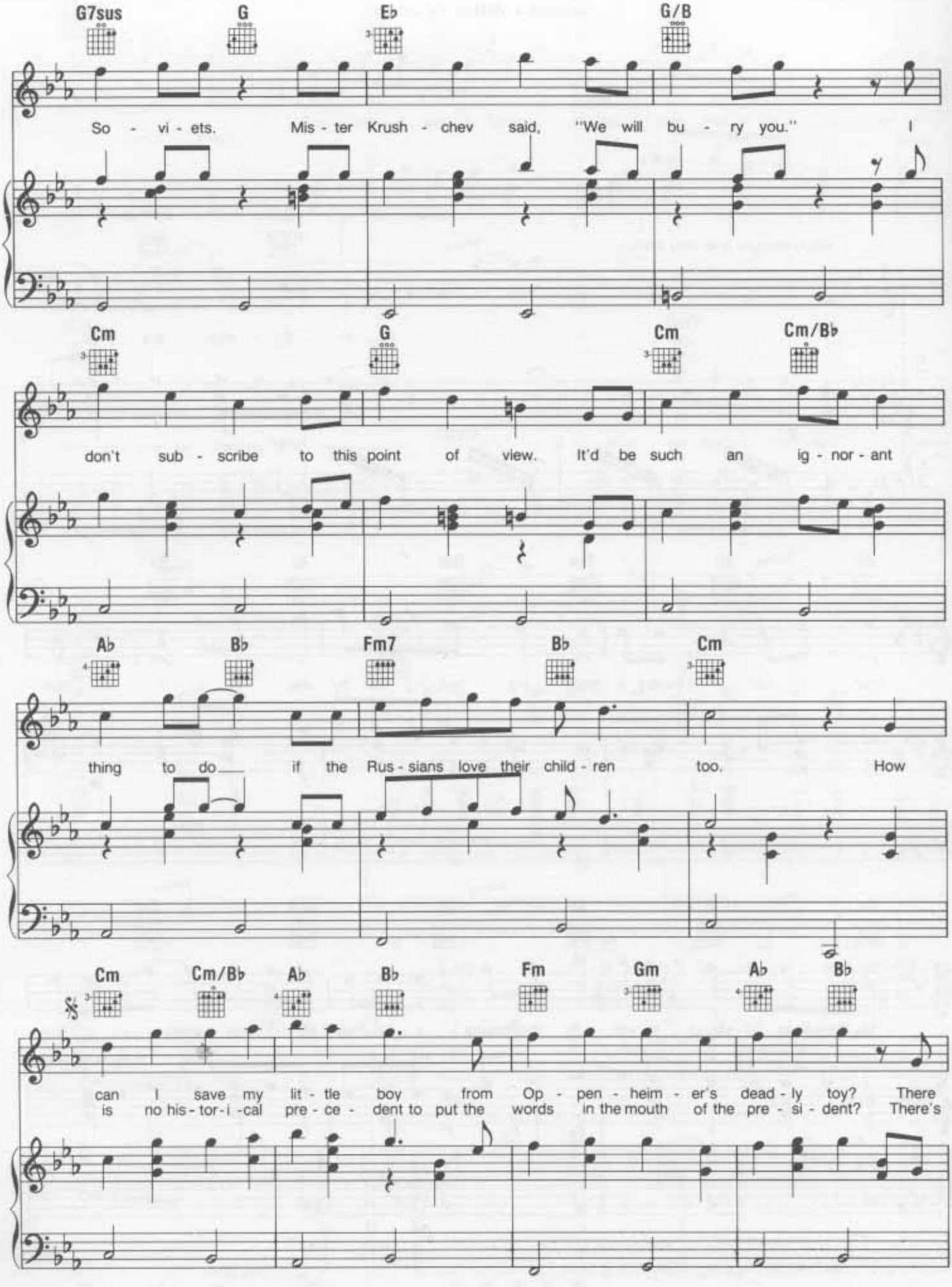
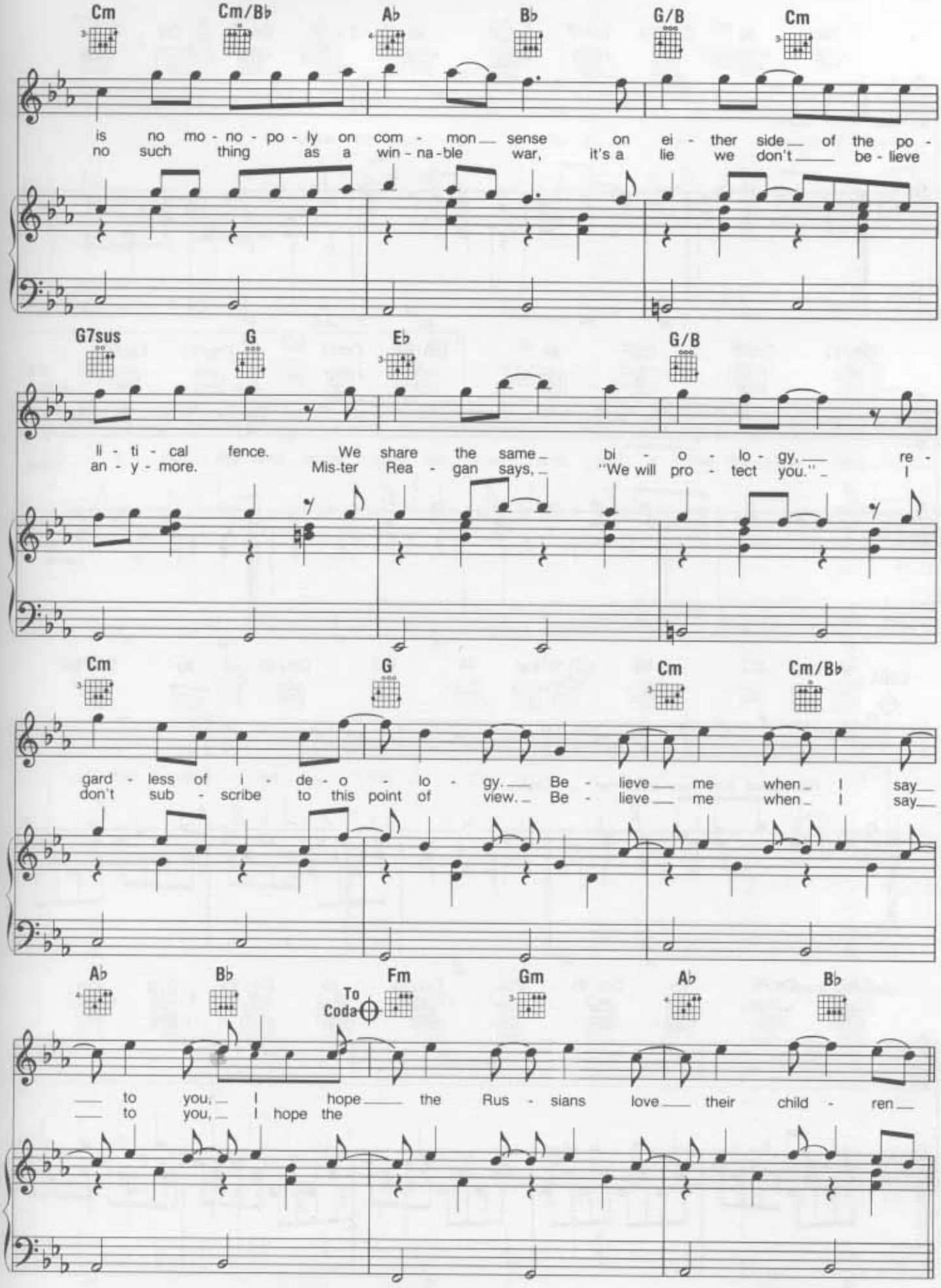
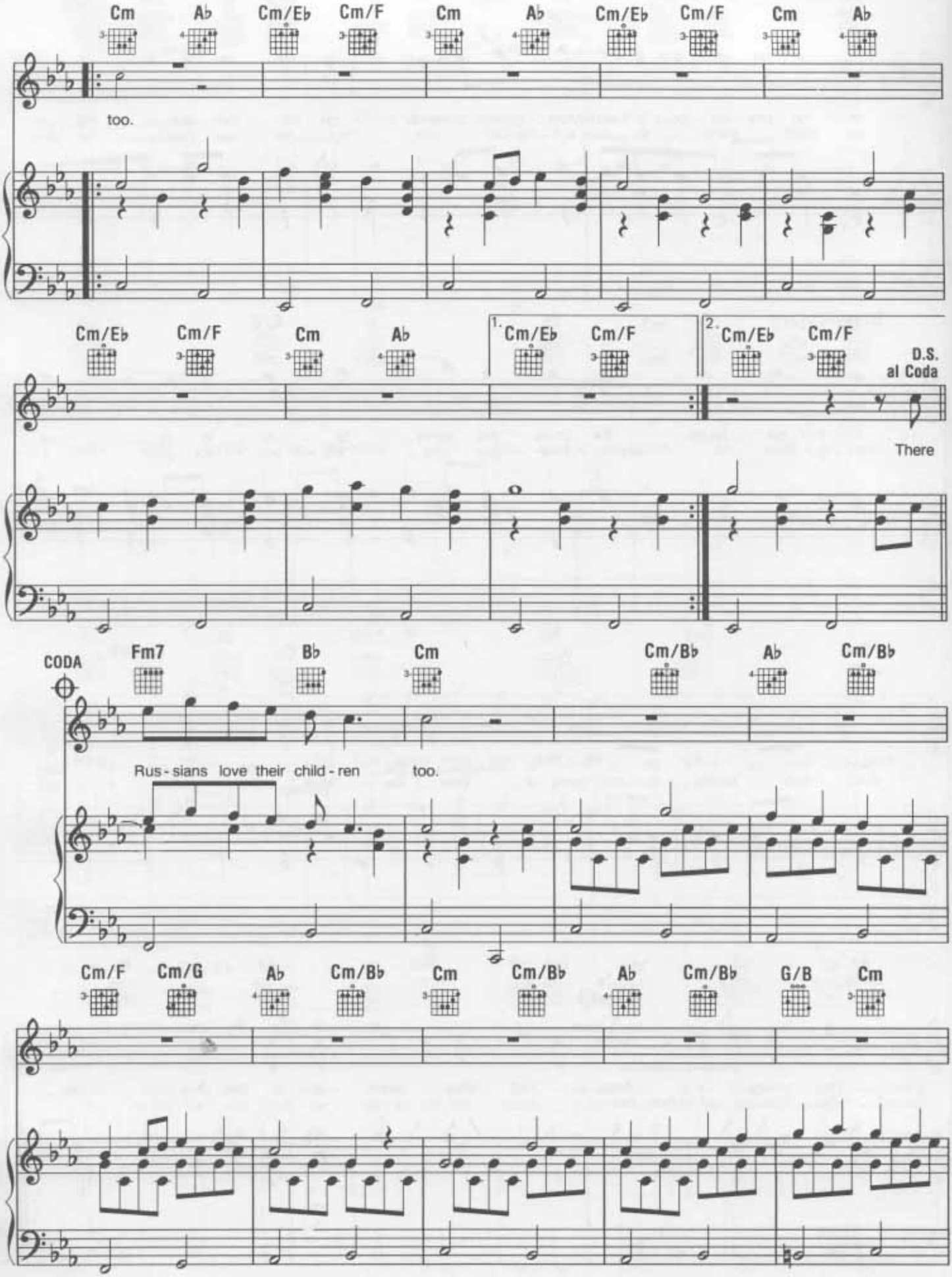
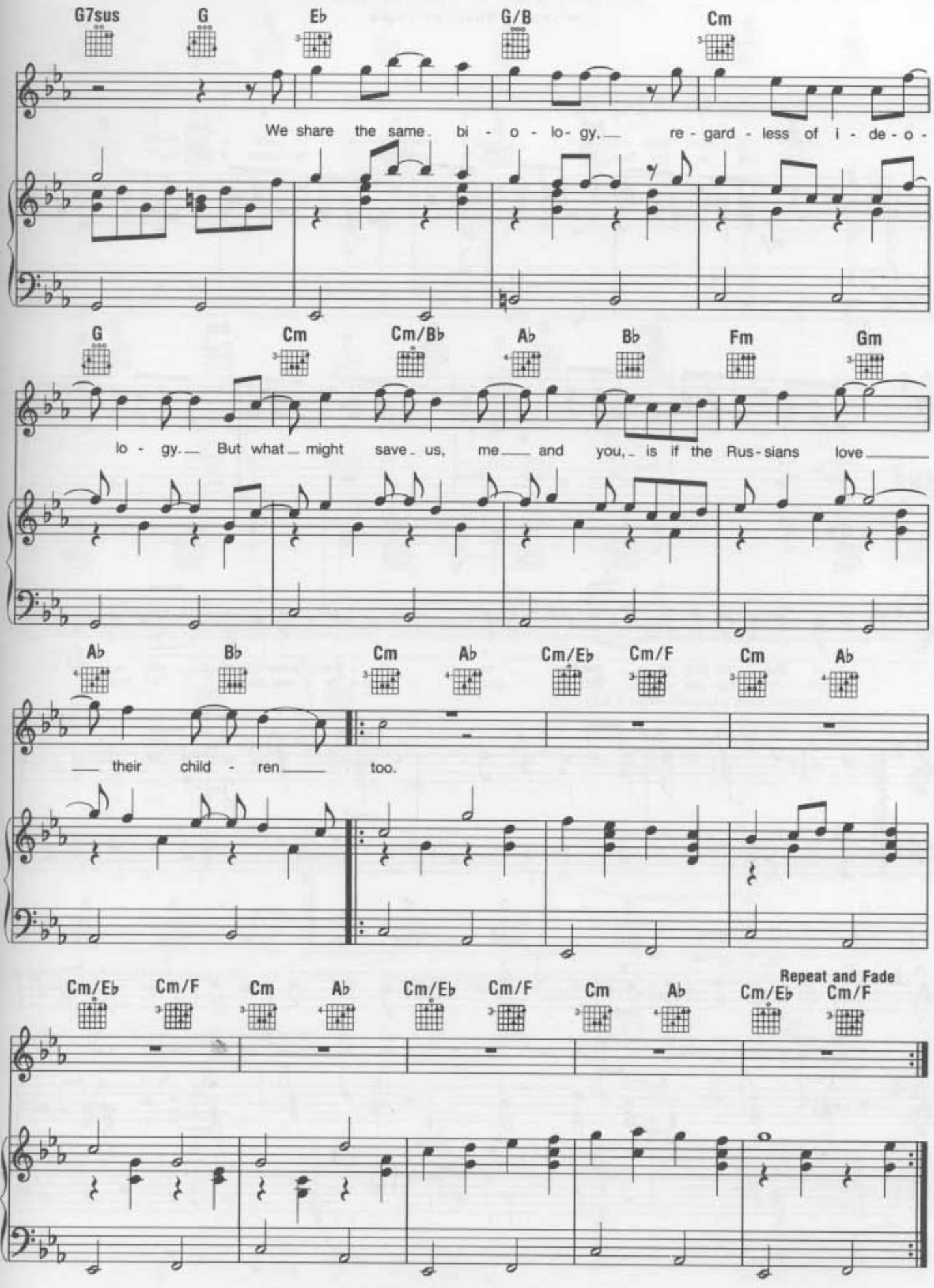

G7sus
G
E♭
G/B
So - vi - ets. Mis - ter Krush - chev said, "We will bu - ry you." I
Cm
G
Cm
Cm/B♭
don't sub - scribe to this point of view. It'd be such an ig - nor - ant
A♭
B♭
Fm7
B♭
Cm
thing to do if the Rus - sians love their child - ren too. How
Cm
Cm/B♭
A♭
B♭
Fm
Gm
A♭
B♭
can I save my lit - tle boy from Op - pen - heim - er's dead - ly toy? There
is no his - tor - i - cal pre - ce - dent to put the words in the mouth of the pre - si - dent? There's

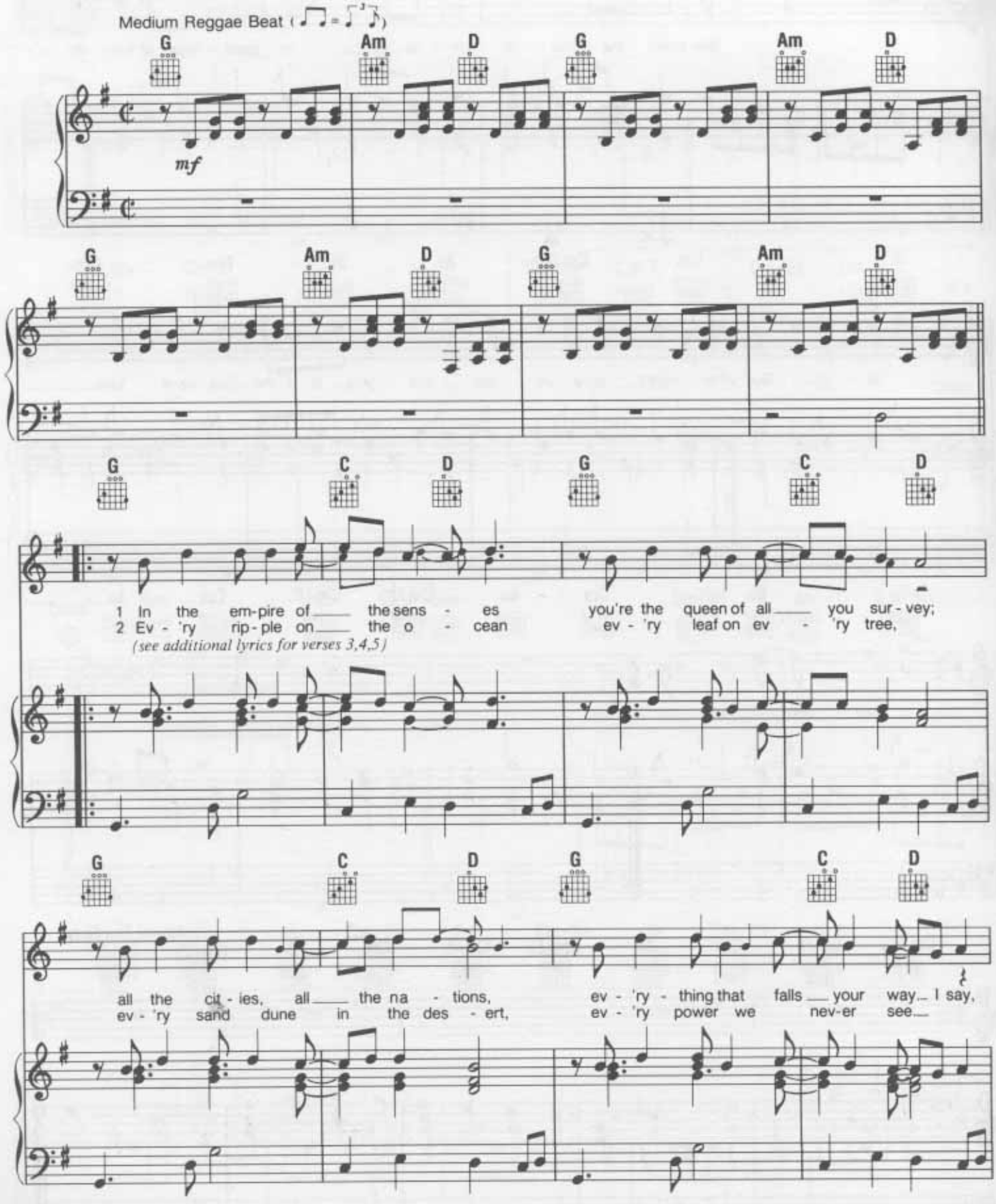

Cm
Cm/B♭
A♭
B♭
G/B
Cm
is no mo - no - po - ly on com - mon sense on ei - ther side of the po -
no such thing as a win - na - ble war, it's a lie we don't be - lieve
G7sus
G
E♭
G/B
li - ti - cal fence. We share the same bi - o - lo - gy, re -
an - y - more. Mis-ter Rea - gan says, "We will pro - tect you." I
Cm
G
Cm
Cm/B♭
gard - less of i - de - o - lo - gy. Be - lieve me when I say
don't sub - scribe to this point of view. Be - lieve me when I say
A♭
B♭
To Coda
Fm
Gm
A♭
B♭
to you, I hope the Rus - sians love their child - ren
to you, I hope the


Cm Ab Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab
too.
Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab 1. Cm/Eb Cm/F 2. Cm/Eb Cm/F D.S. al Coda
There
CODA
Fm7 Bb Cm Cm/Bb Ab Cm/Bb
Rus - sians love their child - ren too.
Cm/F Cm/G Ab Cm/Bb Cm Cm/Bb Ab Cm/Bb G/B Cm


G7sus
G
E♭
G/B
Cm
We share the same bi - o - lo - gy, re - gard - less of i - de - o -
G
Cm
Cm/B♭
A♭
B♭
Fm
Gm
lo - gy. But what might save us, me and you, is if the Rus - sians love
A♭
B♭
Cm
A♭
Cm/E♭
Cm/F
Cm
A♭
their child - ren too.
Cm/E♭
Cm/F
Cm
A♭
Cm/E♭
Cm/F
Cm
A♭
Repeat and Fade
Cm/E♭
Cm/F

LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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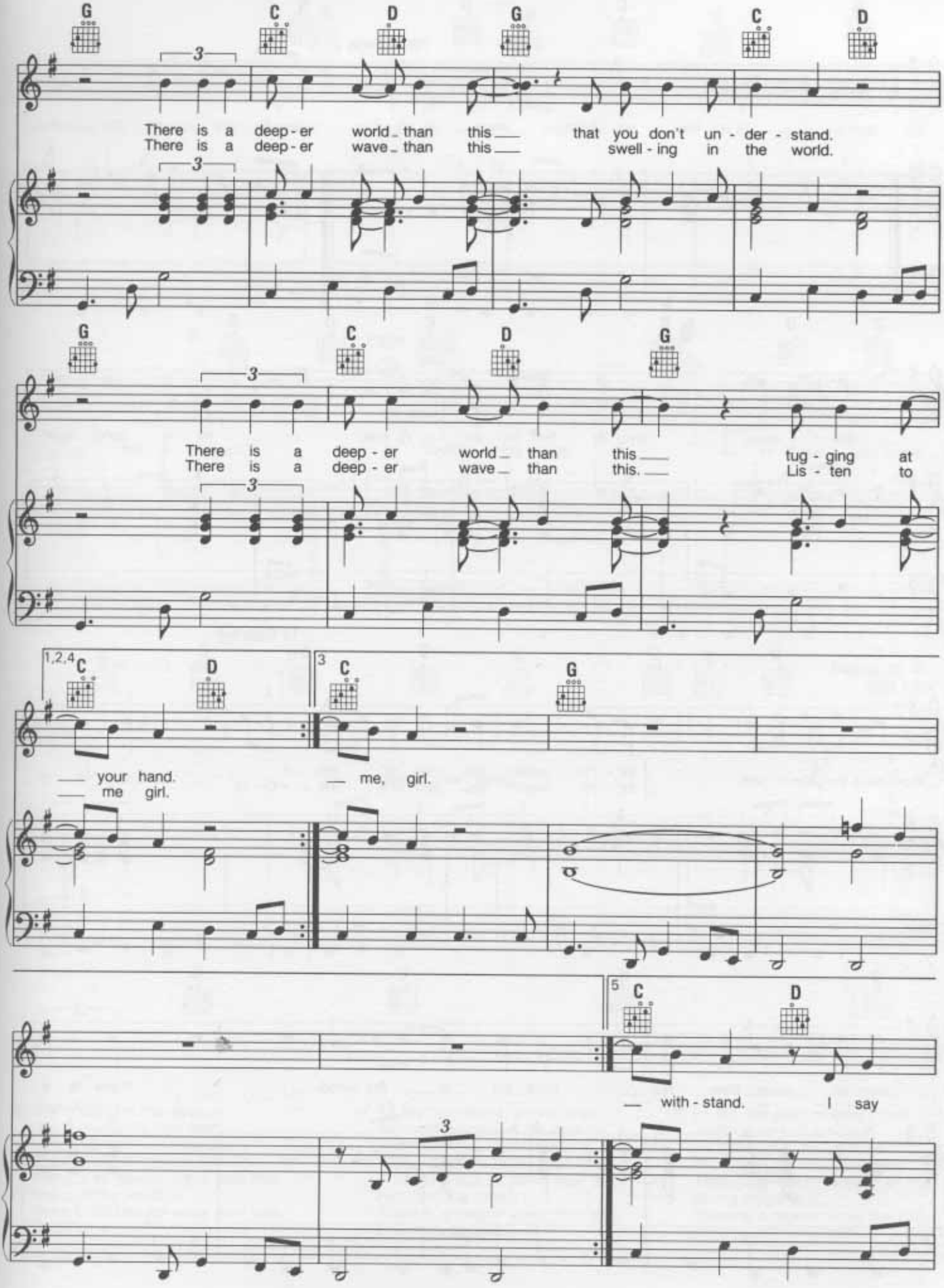
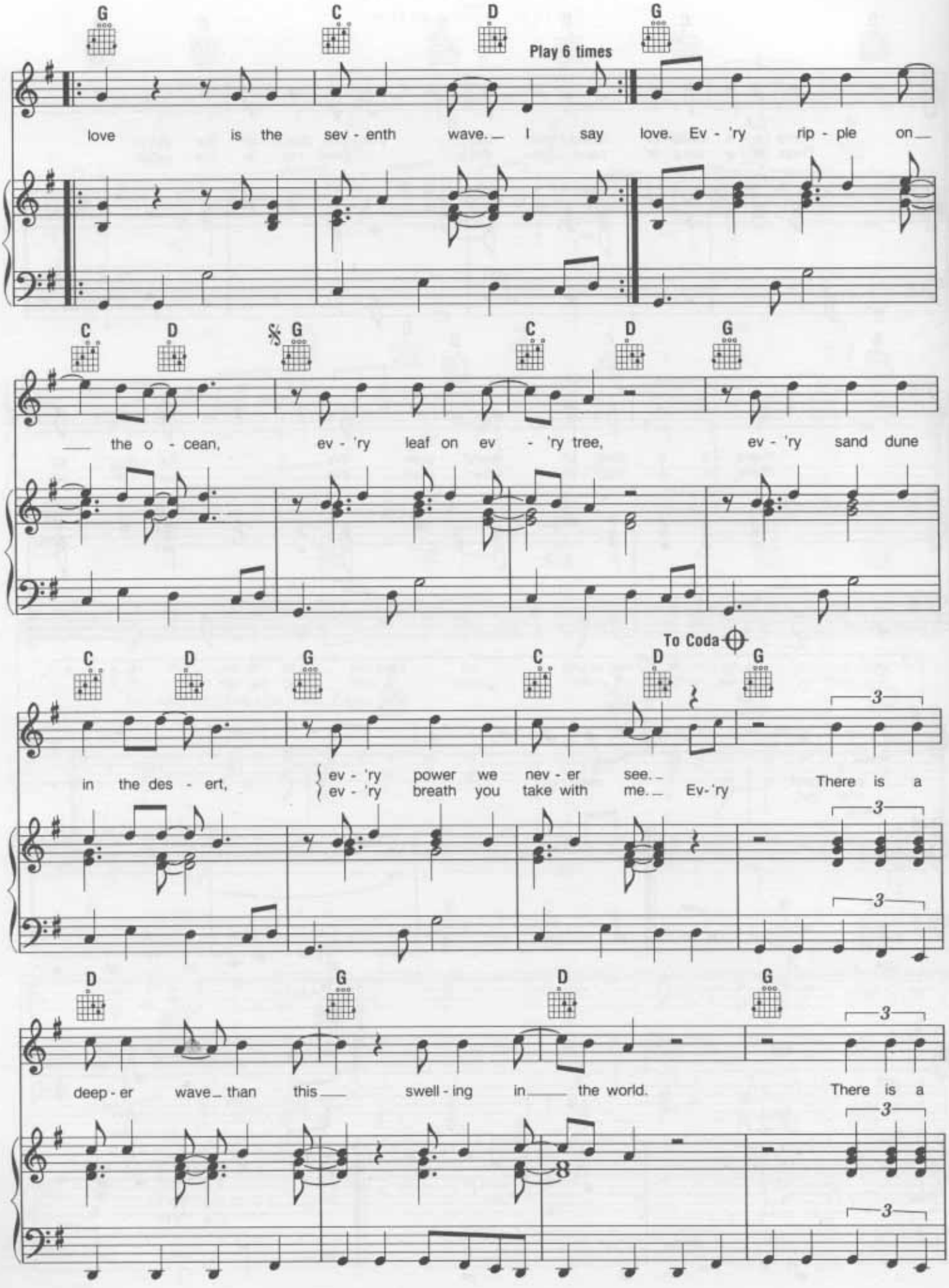
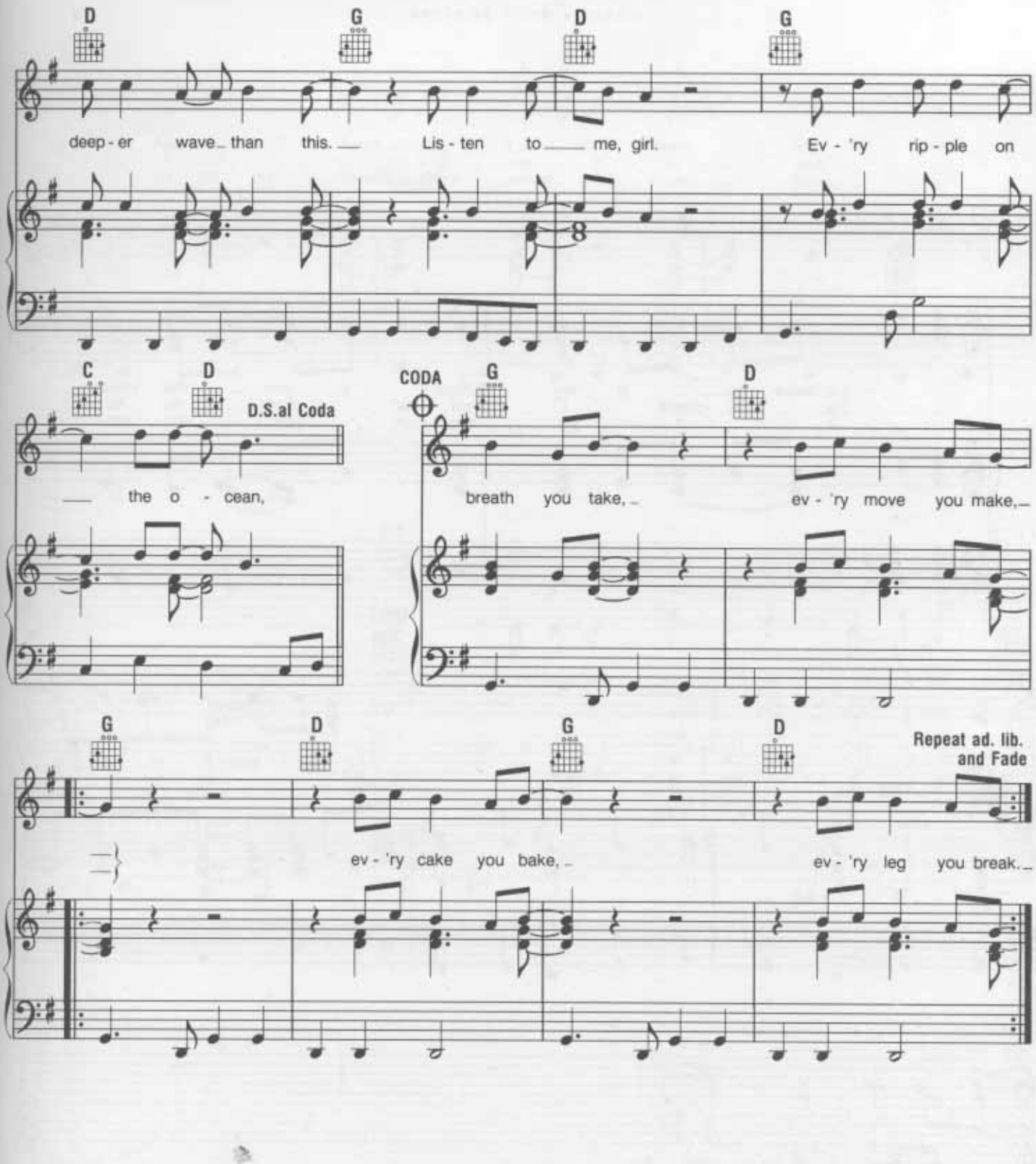

G C D G C D
There is a deep - er world _ than this ___ that you don't un - der - stand.
There is a deep - er wave _ than this ___ swell - ing in the world.
G C D G
There is a deep - er world _ than this ___ tug - ging at
There is a deep - er wave _ than this. ___ Lis - ten to
1,2,4 C D 3 C G
___ your hand. ___ me, girl.
___ me girl.
5 C D
___ with - stand. I say


G C D G
Play 6 times
love is the sev - enth wave. I say love. Ev - 'ry rip - ple on
C D G C D G
the o - cean, ev - 'ry leaf on ev - 'ry tree, ev - 'ry sand dune
C D G C D G
To Coda
in the des - ert, ev - 'ry power we nev - er see. ev - 'ry breath you take with me. Ev-'ry There is a
D G D G
deep - er wave than this swell - ing in the world. There is a



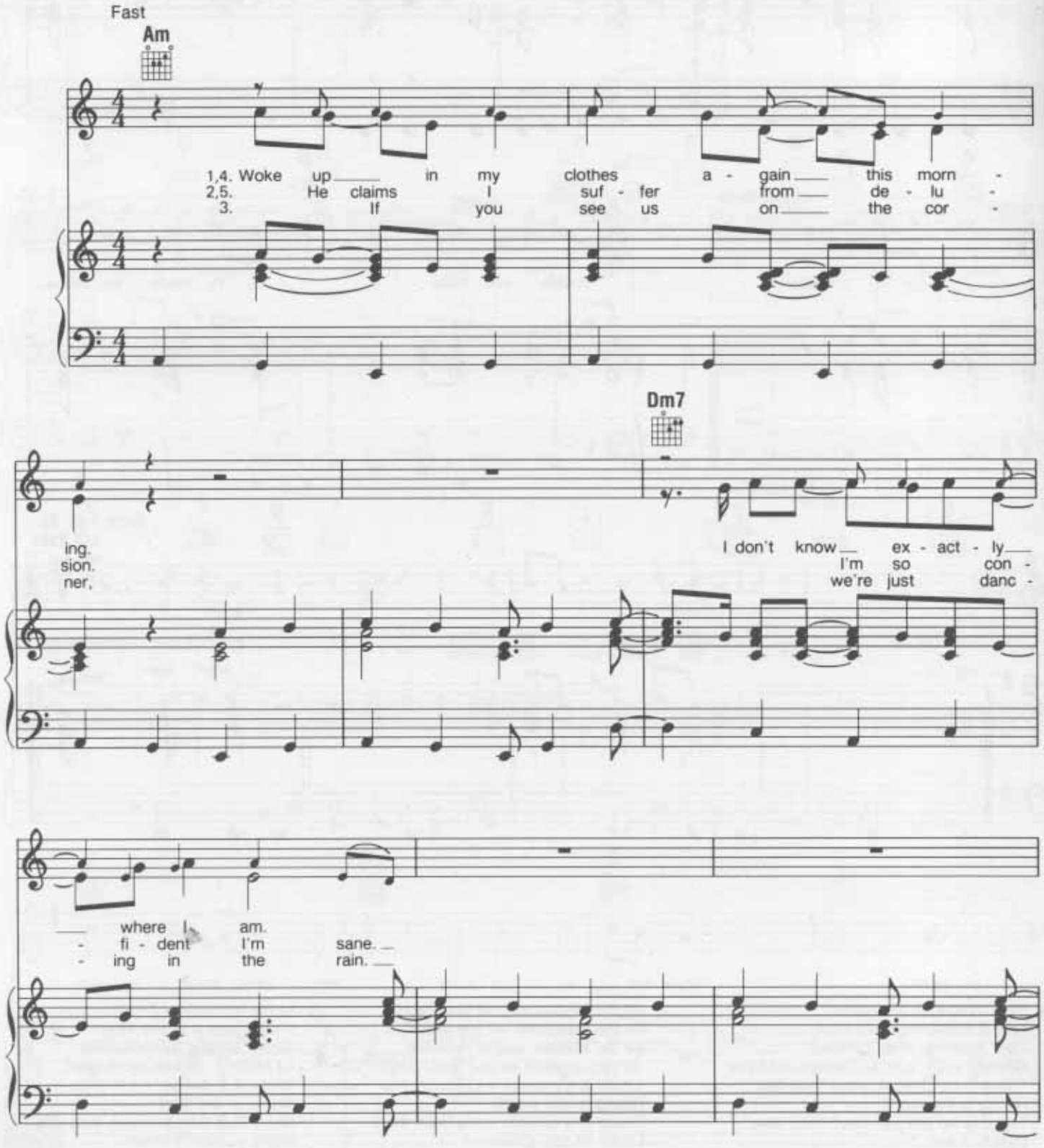
3. Feel it rising in the cities,
Feel it sweeping over land,
Over borders, over frontiers;
Nothing will it's power withstand I say,
There is no deeper wave than this
Rising in the world.
There is no deeper wave than this.
Listen to me, girl.

4. All the bloodshed, all the anger,
All the weapons, all the greed,
All the armies, all the missiles,
All the symbols of our fear I say
There is a deeper wave than this
Rising in the world.
There is a deeper wave than this.
Listen to me, girl.

5. At the still point of destruction,
At the centre of the fury;
All the angels, all the devils
All around us, can't you see?
There is a deeper wave than this
Rising in the land.
There is a deeper wave than this,
Nothing will withstand.

SHADOWS IN THE RAIN

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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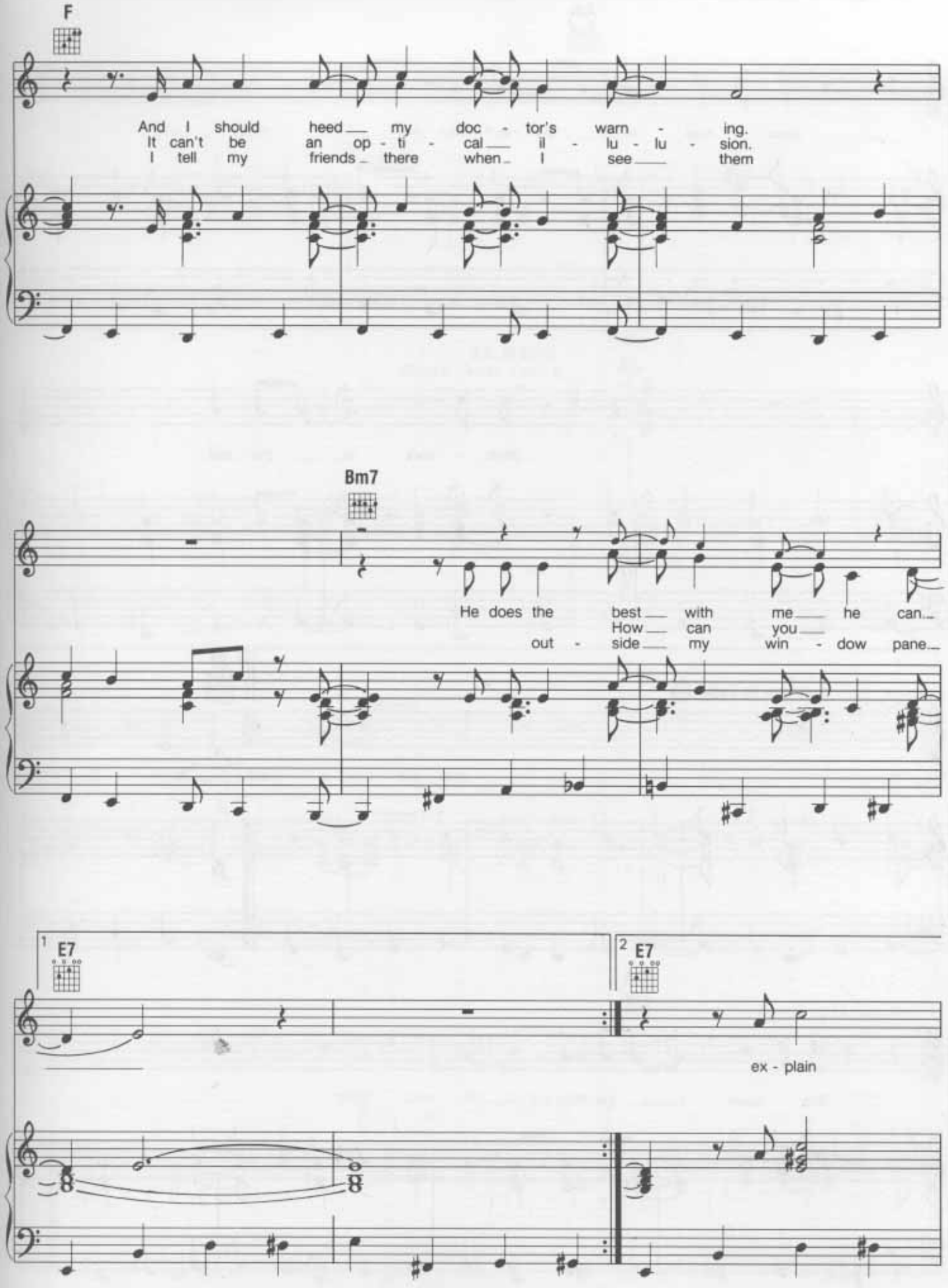
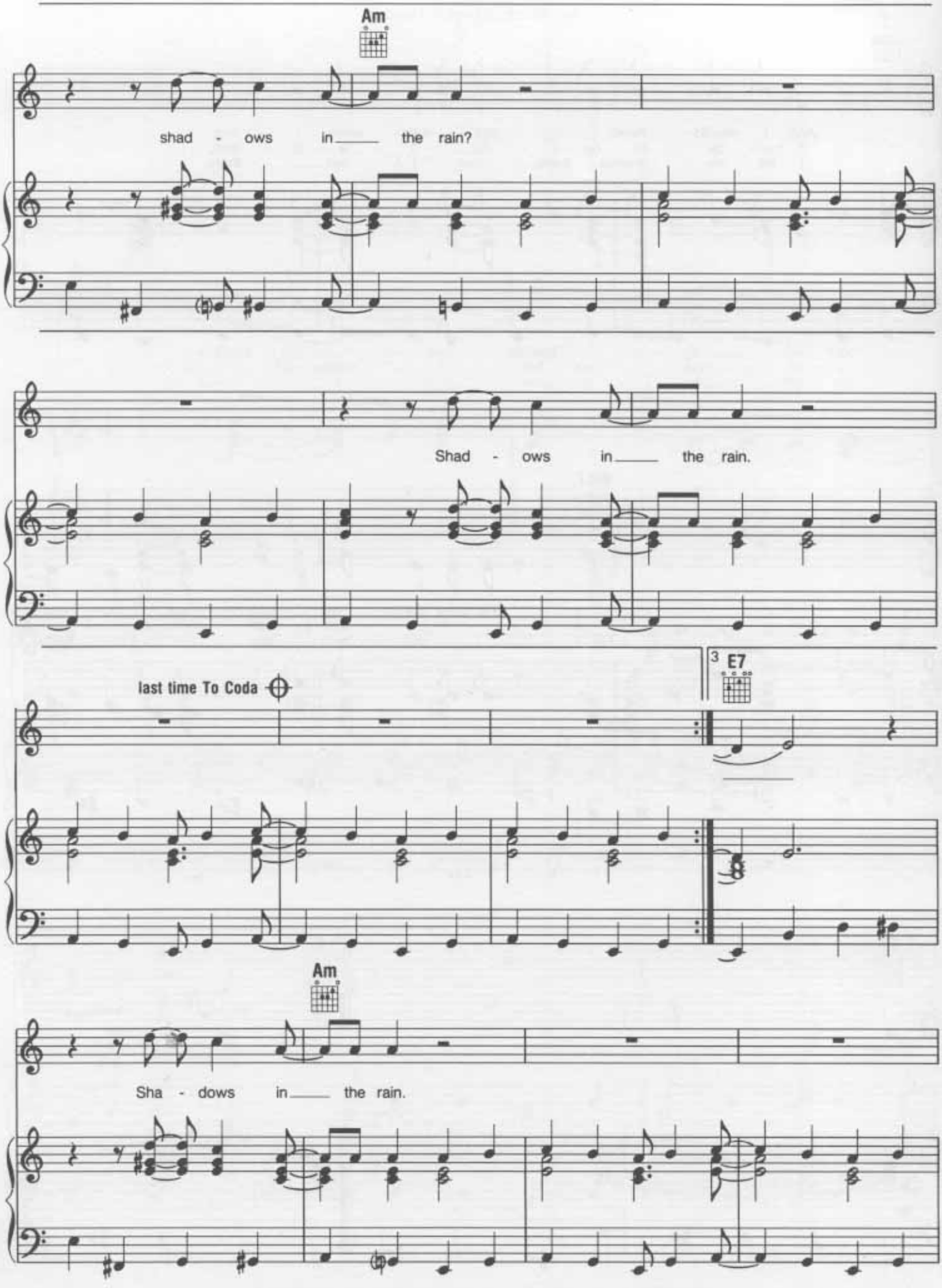
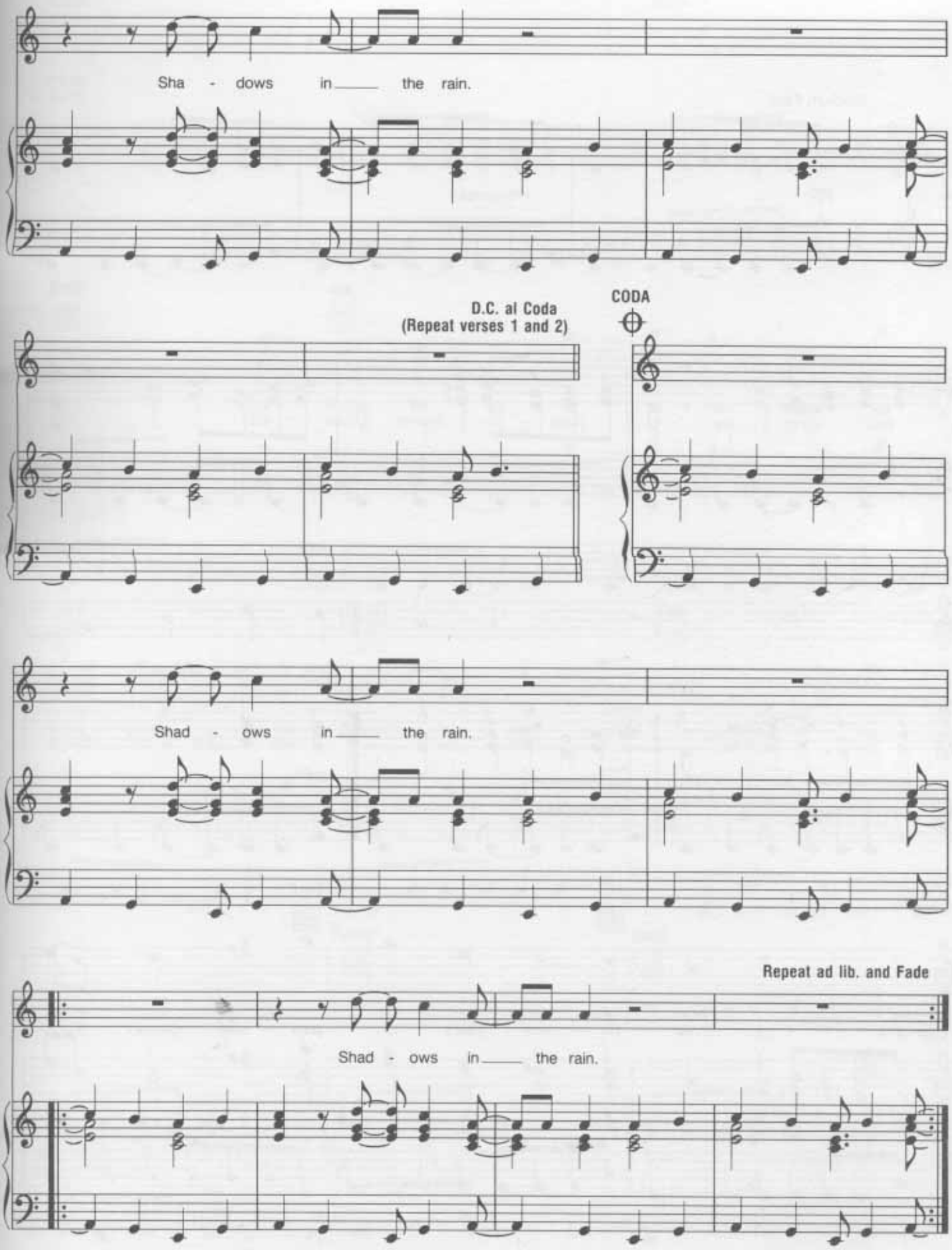
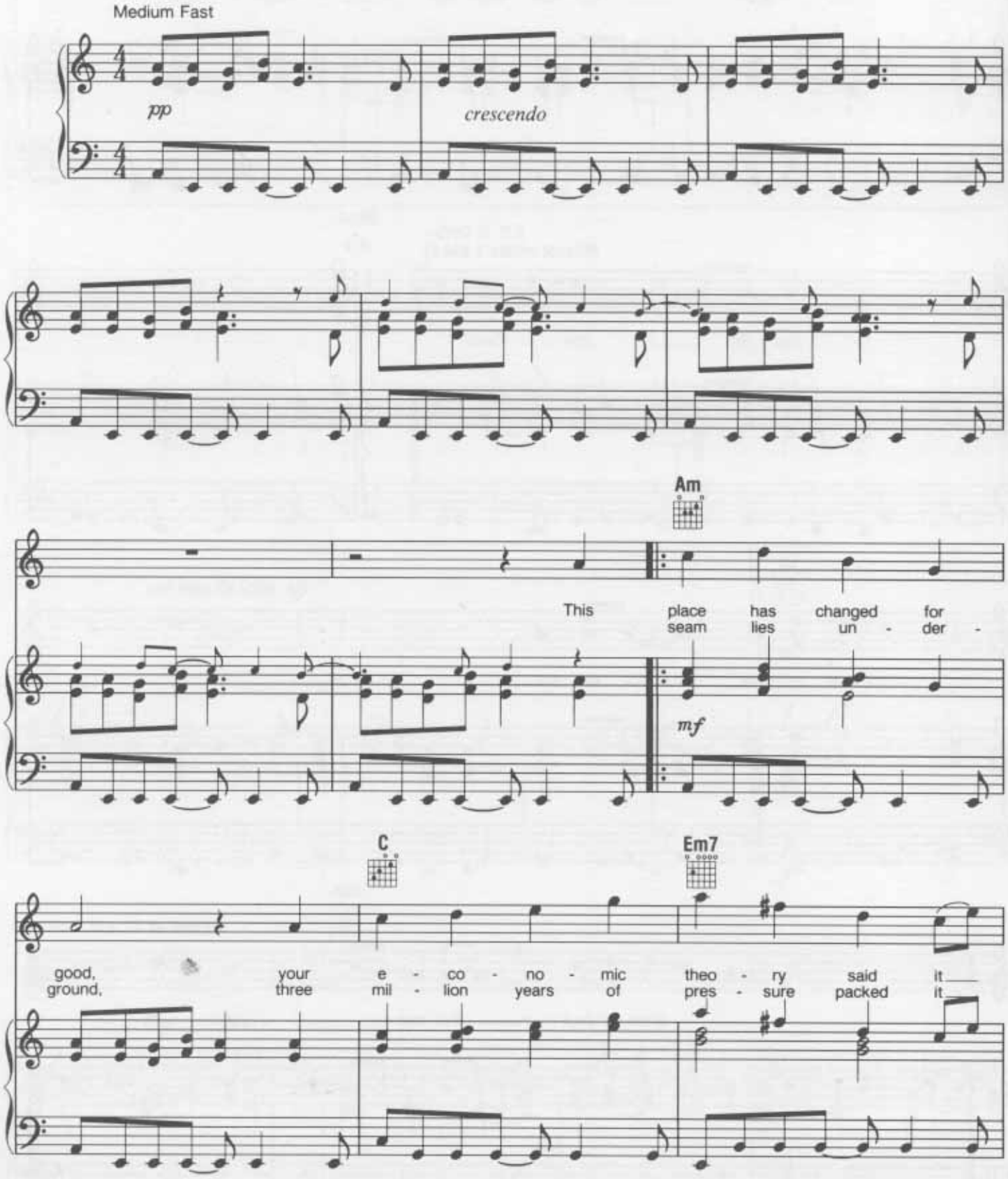

F
And I should heed my doc - tor's warn - ing.
It can't be an op - ti - cal il - lu - lu - sion.
I tell my friends there when I see them
Bm7
He does the best with me he can.
How can you
out - side my win - dow pane.
1 E7
2 E7
ex - plain


Am
shad - ows in the rain?
Shad - ows in the rain.
last time To Coda
3
E7
Am
Sha - dows in the rain.


Sha - dows in the rain.
D.C. al Coda
(Repeat verses 1 and 2)
CODA
Shad - ows in the rain.
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Shad - ows in the rain.

WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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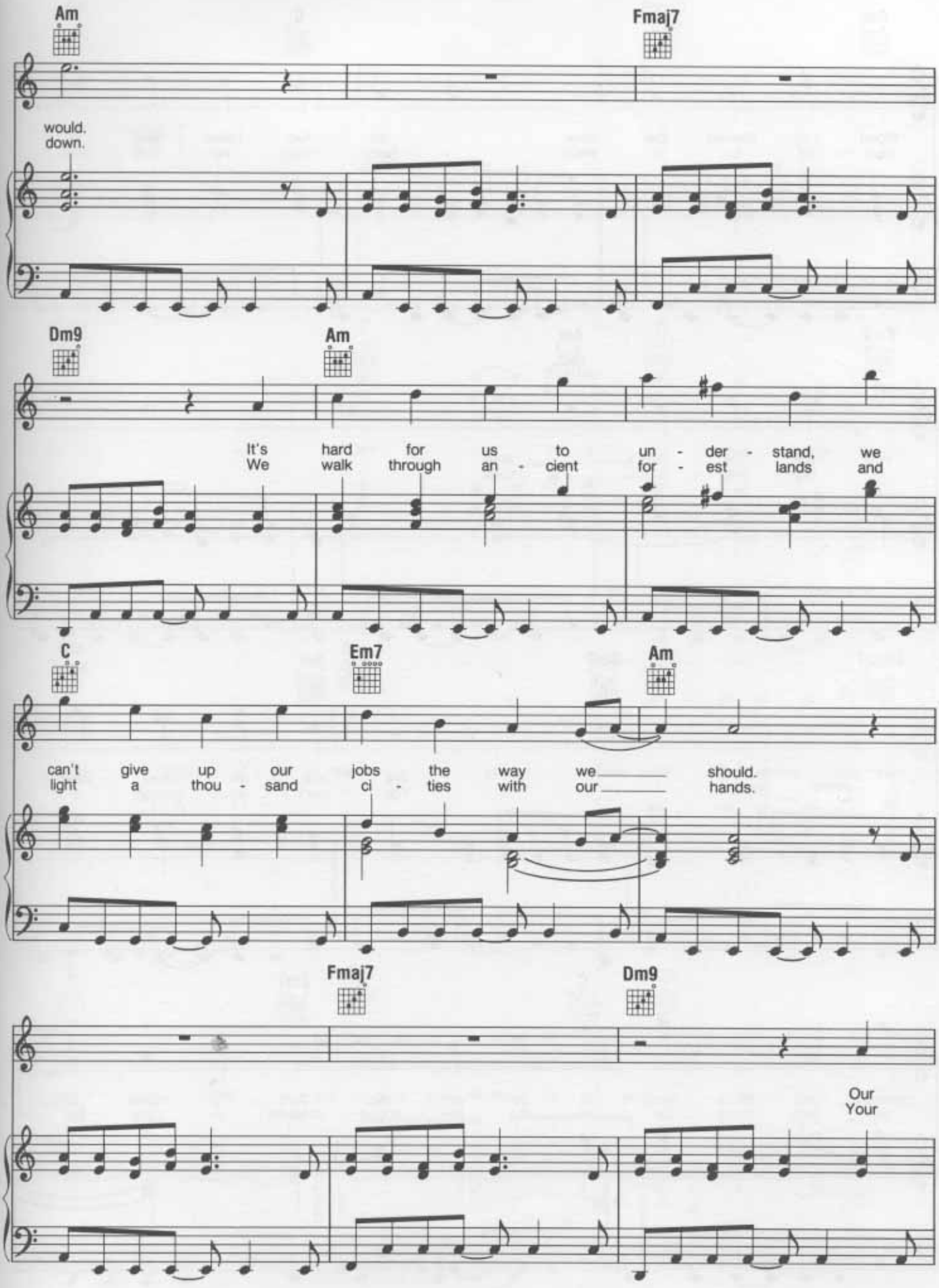
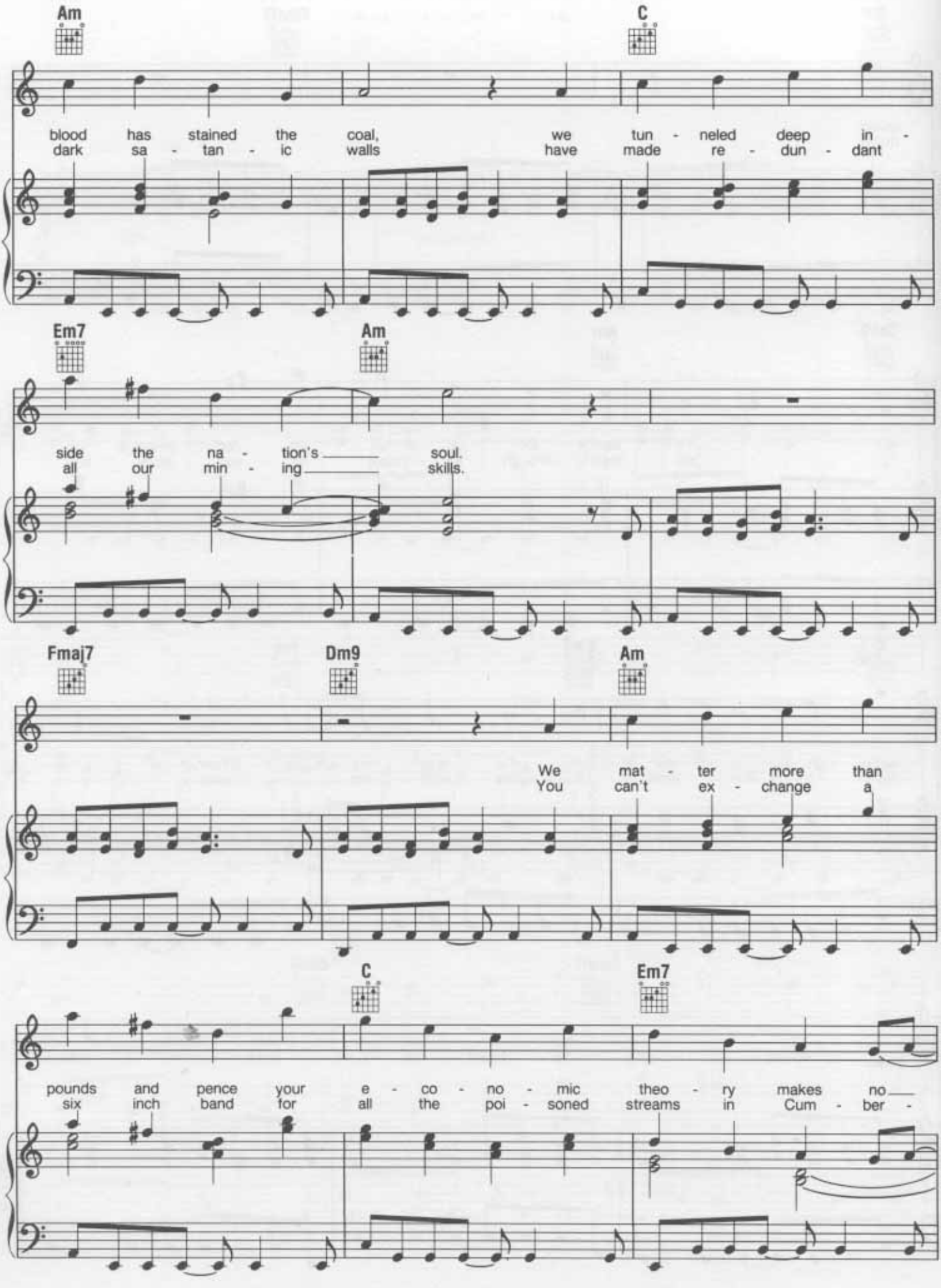
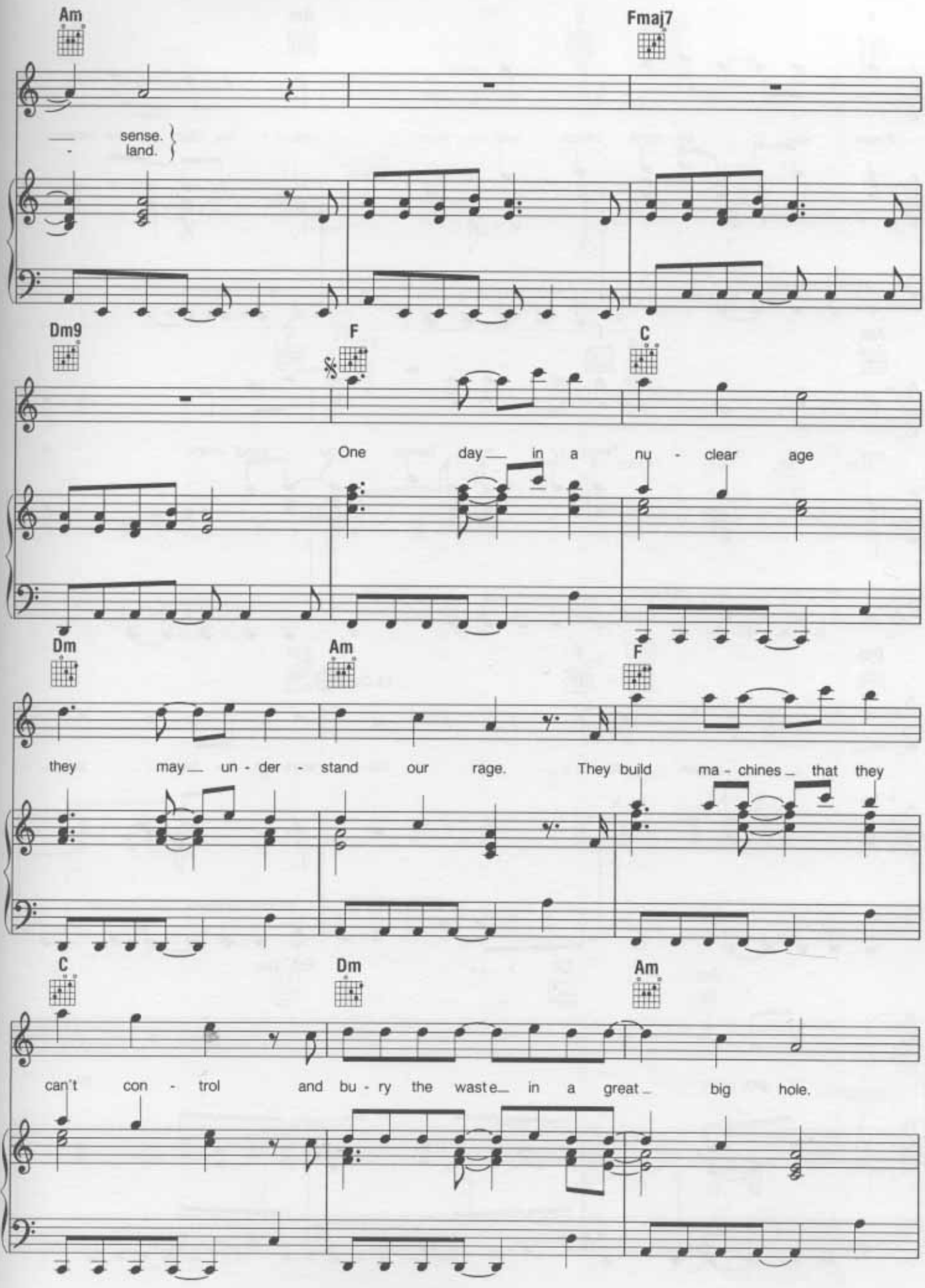
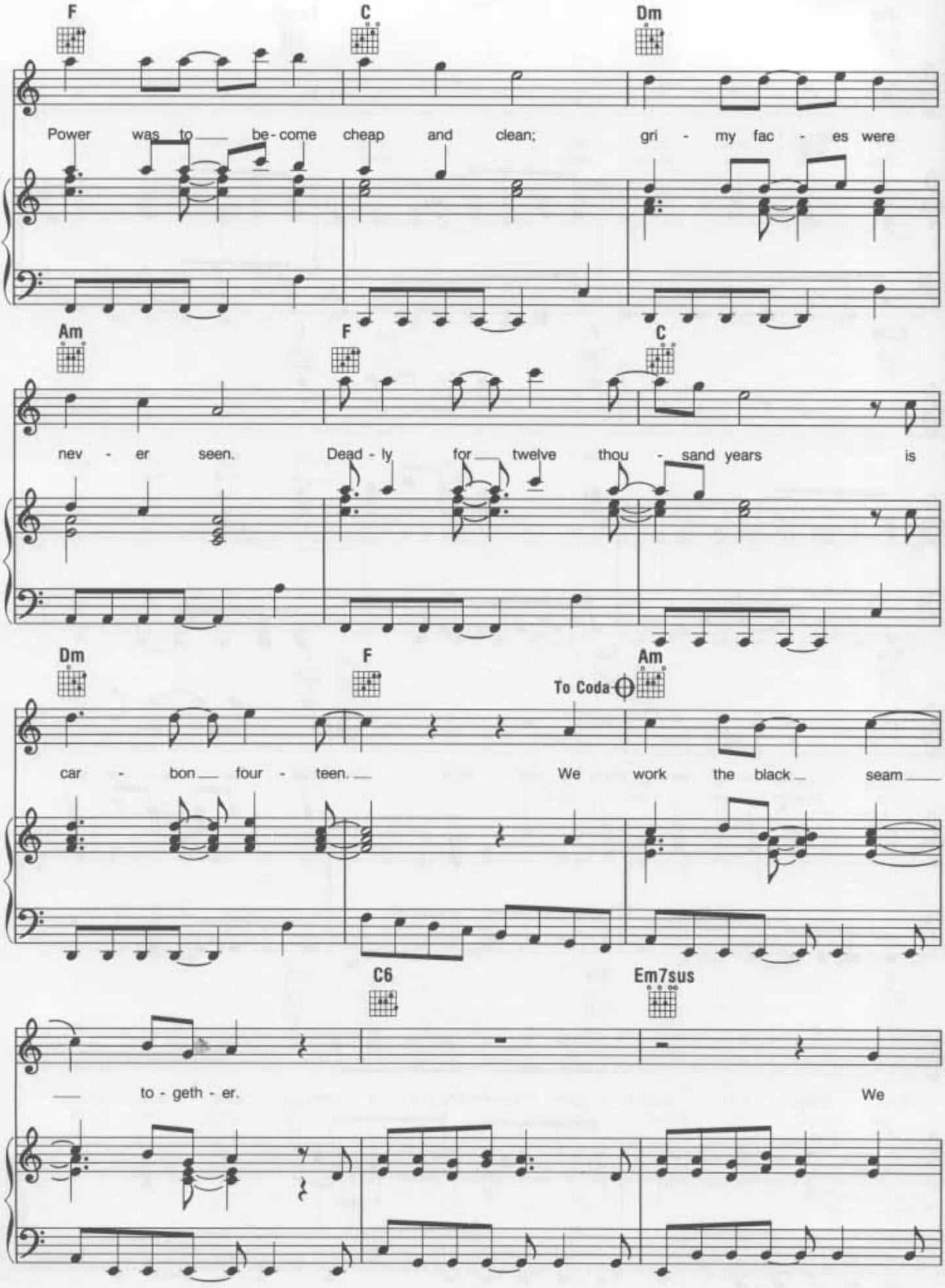
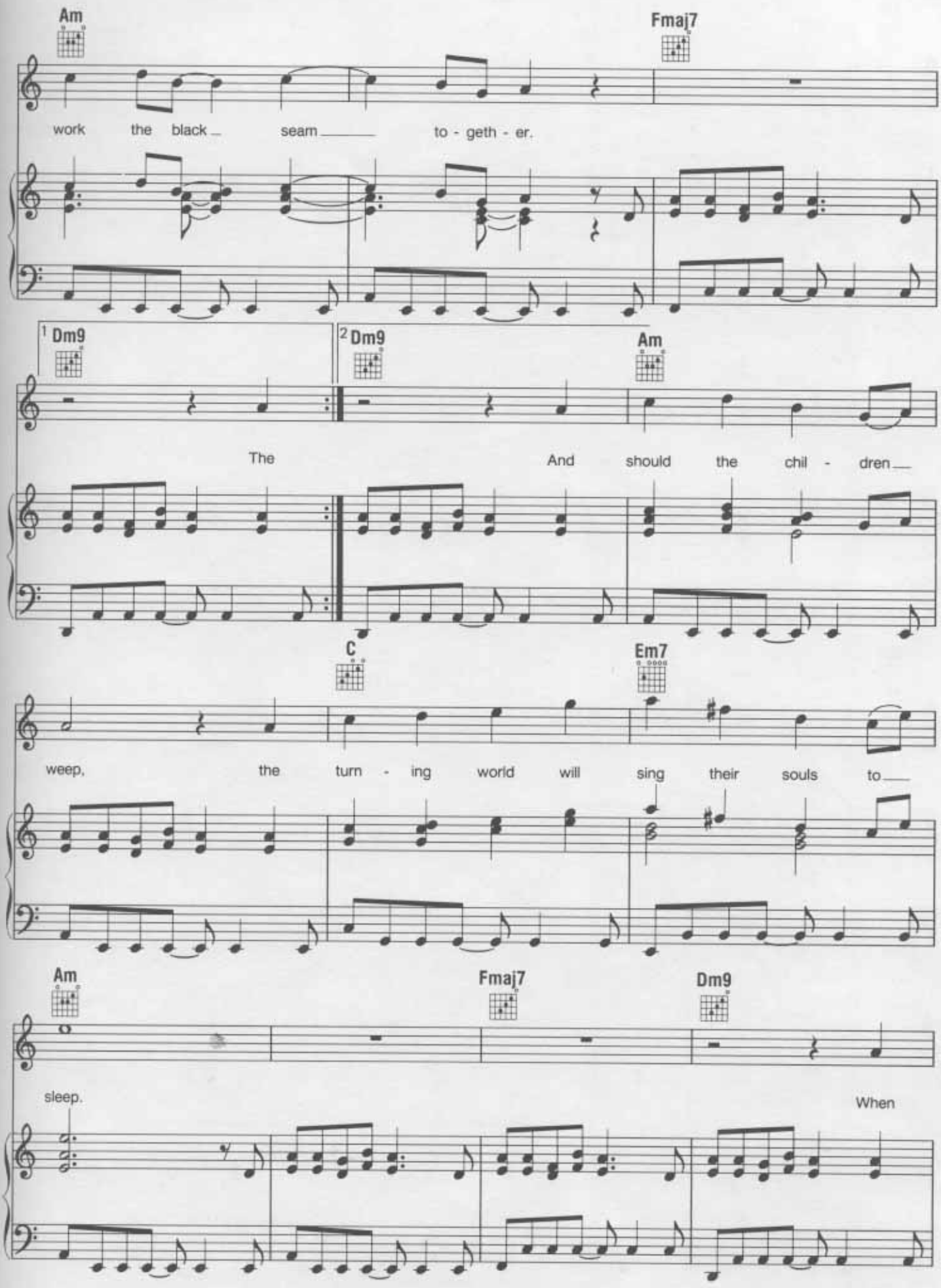
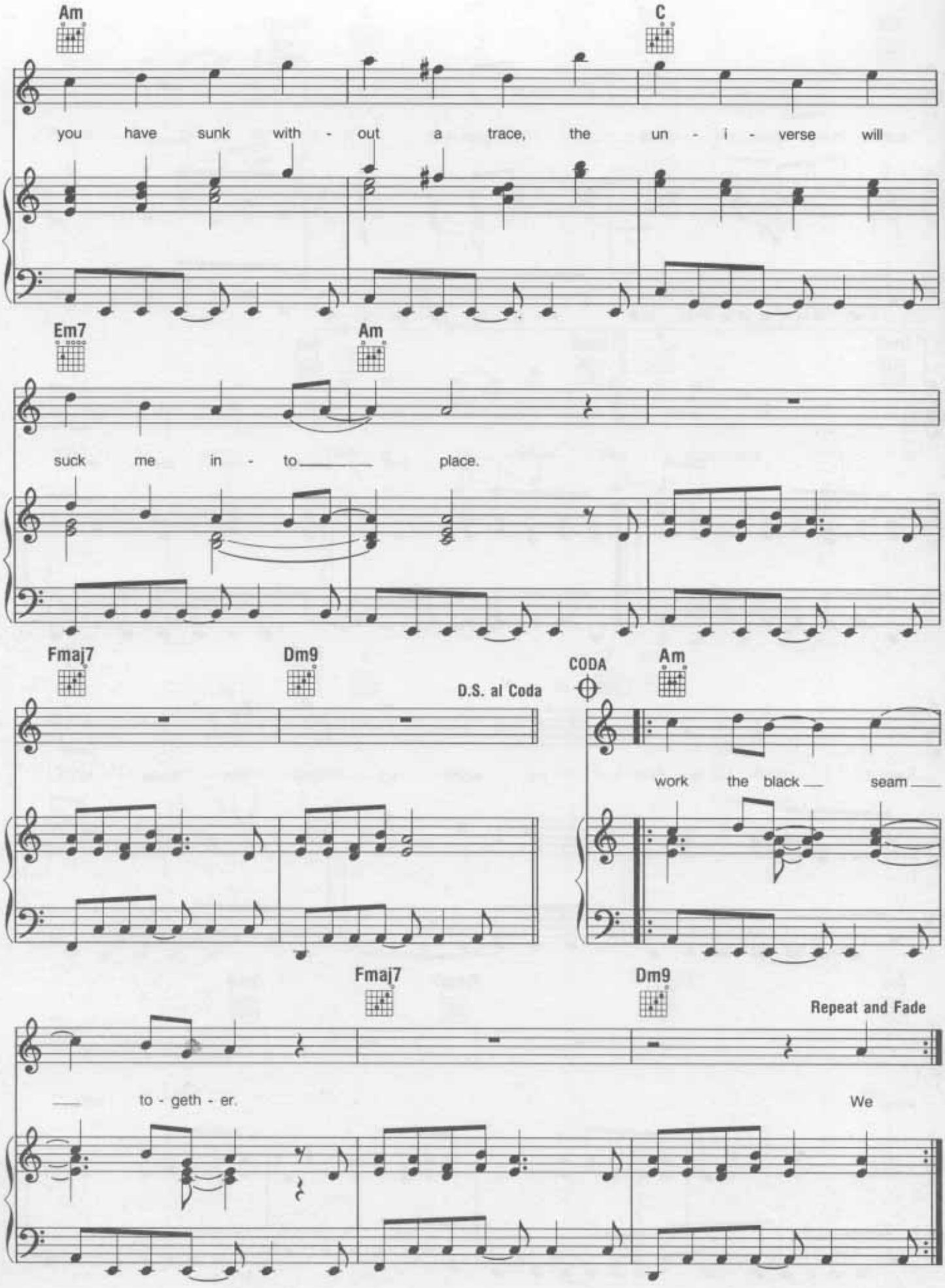

Am
Fmaj7
would.
down.
Dm9
Am
It's hard for us to un - der - stand, we
We walk through an - cient for - est lands and
C
Em7
Am
can't give up our jobs the way we should.
light a thou - sand ci - ties with our hands.
Fmaj7
Dm9
Our
Your


Am
C
blood has stained the coal, we tun - neled deep in -
dark sa - tan - ic walls have made re - dun - dant
Em7
Am
side the na - tion's soul.
all our min - ing skills.
Fmaj7
Dm9
Am
We mat - ter more than
You can't ex - change a
C
Em7
pounds and pence your e - co - no - mic theo - ry makes no
six inch band for all the poi - soned streams in Cum - ber -


Am
Fmaj7
sense.
land.
Dm9
F
C
One day in a nu - clear age
Dm
Am
F
they may un - der - stand our rage. They build ma - chines that they
C
Dm
Am
can't con - trol and bu - ry the waste in a great big hole.

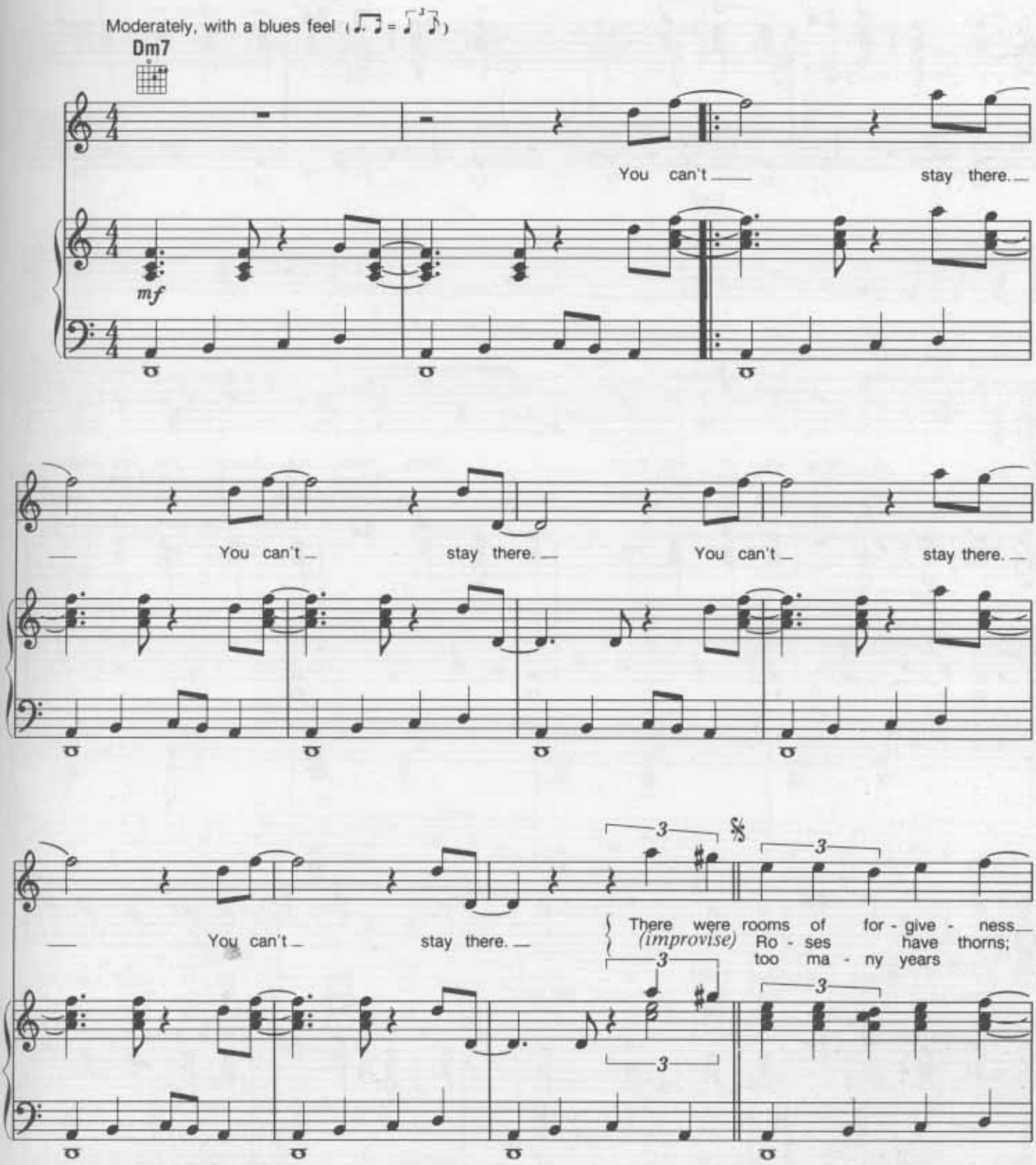

F
C
Dm
Power was to be-come cheap and clean; gri - my fac - es were
Am
F
C
nev - er seen. Dead - ly for twelve thou - sand years is
Dm
F
To Coda
Am
car - bon four - teen. We work the black seam
C6
Em7sus
to - geth - er. We


Am
Fmaj7
work the black seam to - geth - er.
1 Dm9
2 Dm9
Am
The
And should the chil - dren
C
Em7
weep, the turn - ing world will sing their souls to
Am
Fmaj7
Dm9
sleep.
When


Am
C
you have sunk with - out a trace, the un - i - verse will
Em7
Am
suck me in - to place.
Fmaj7
Dm9
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Am
work the black seam
Fmaj7
Dm9
Repeat and Fade
to - geth - er.
We

CONSIDER ME GONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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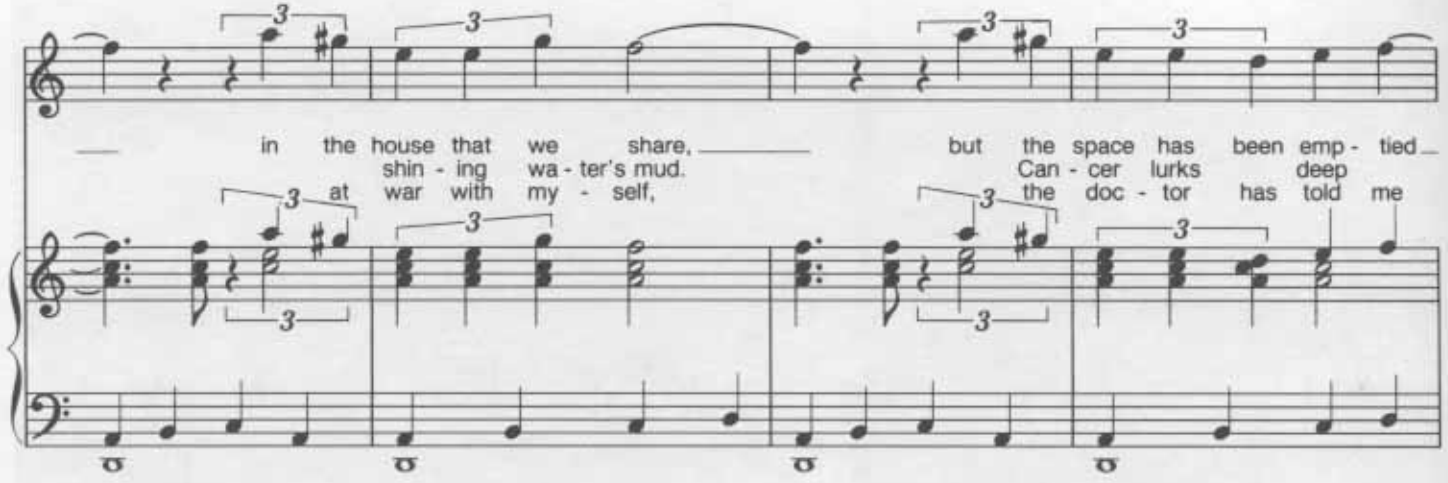
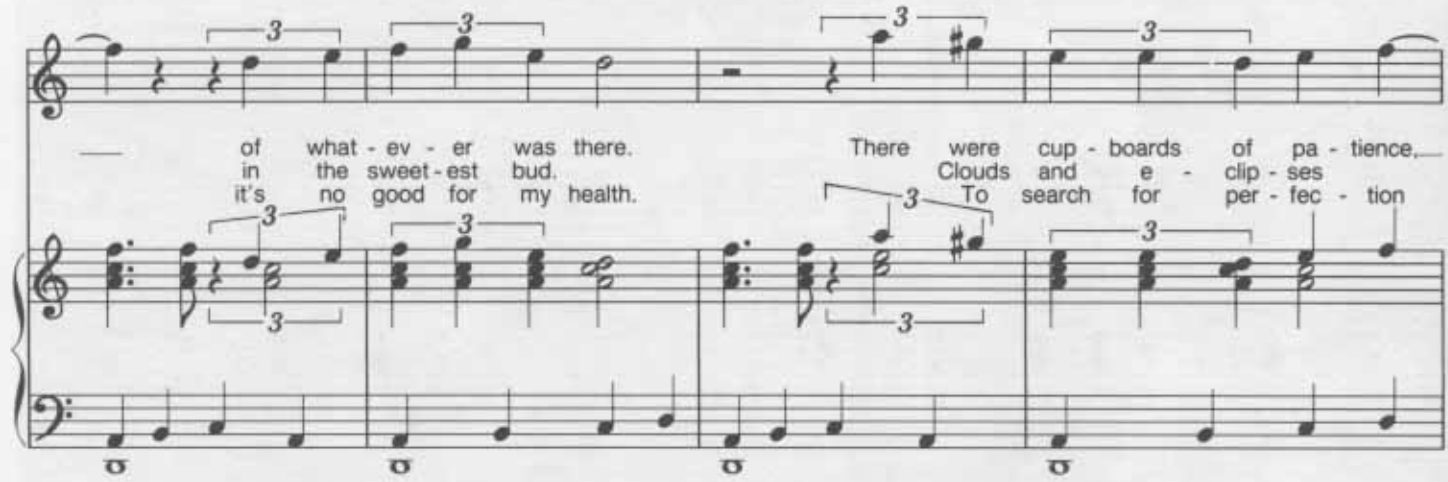
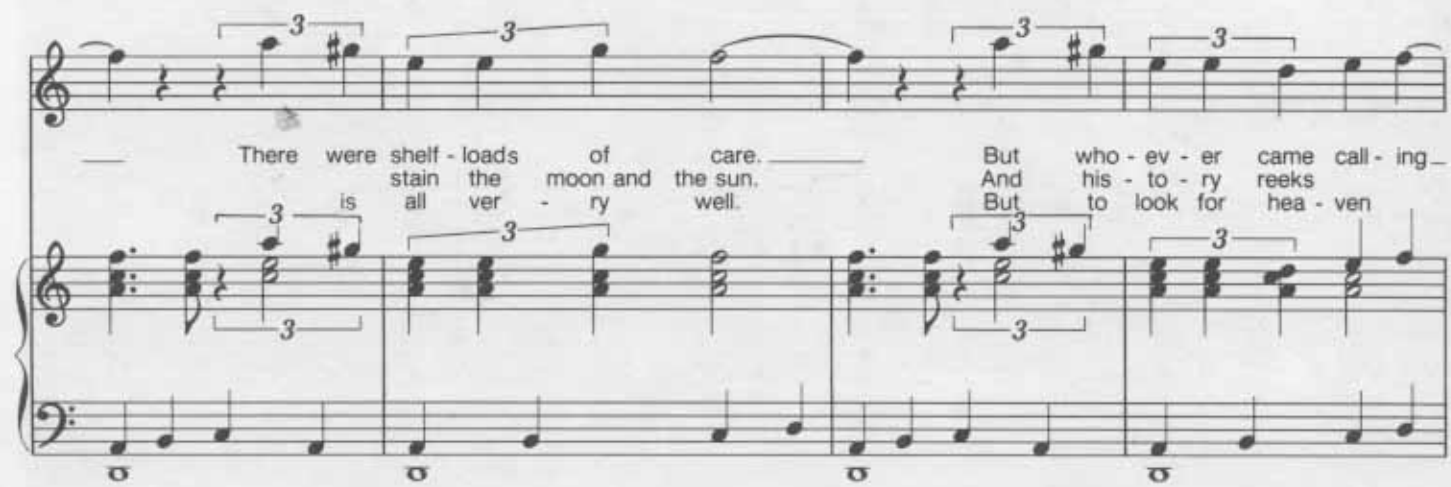
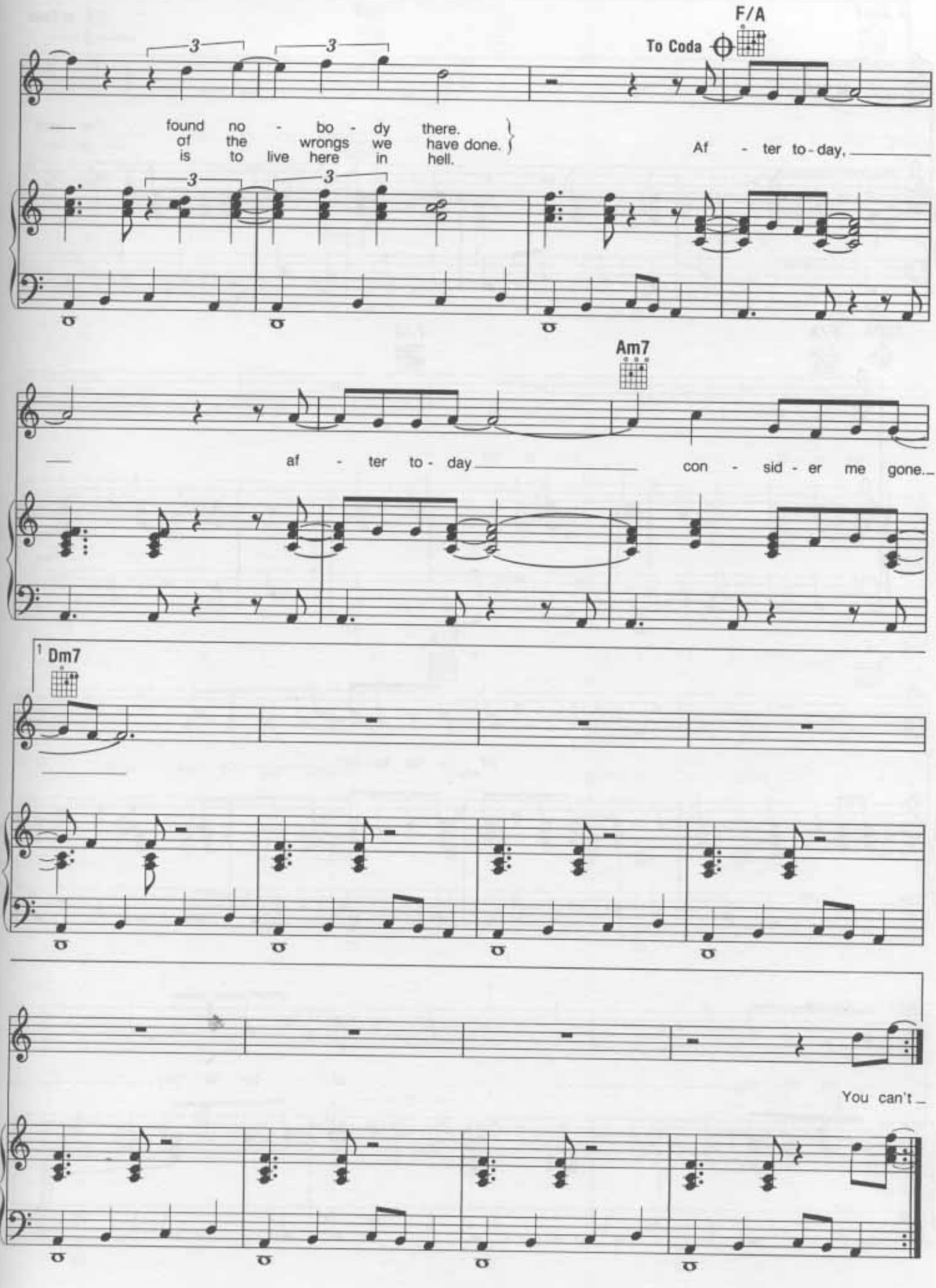
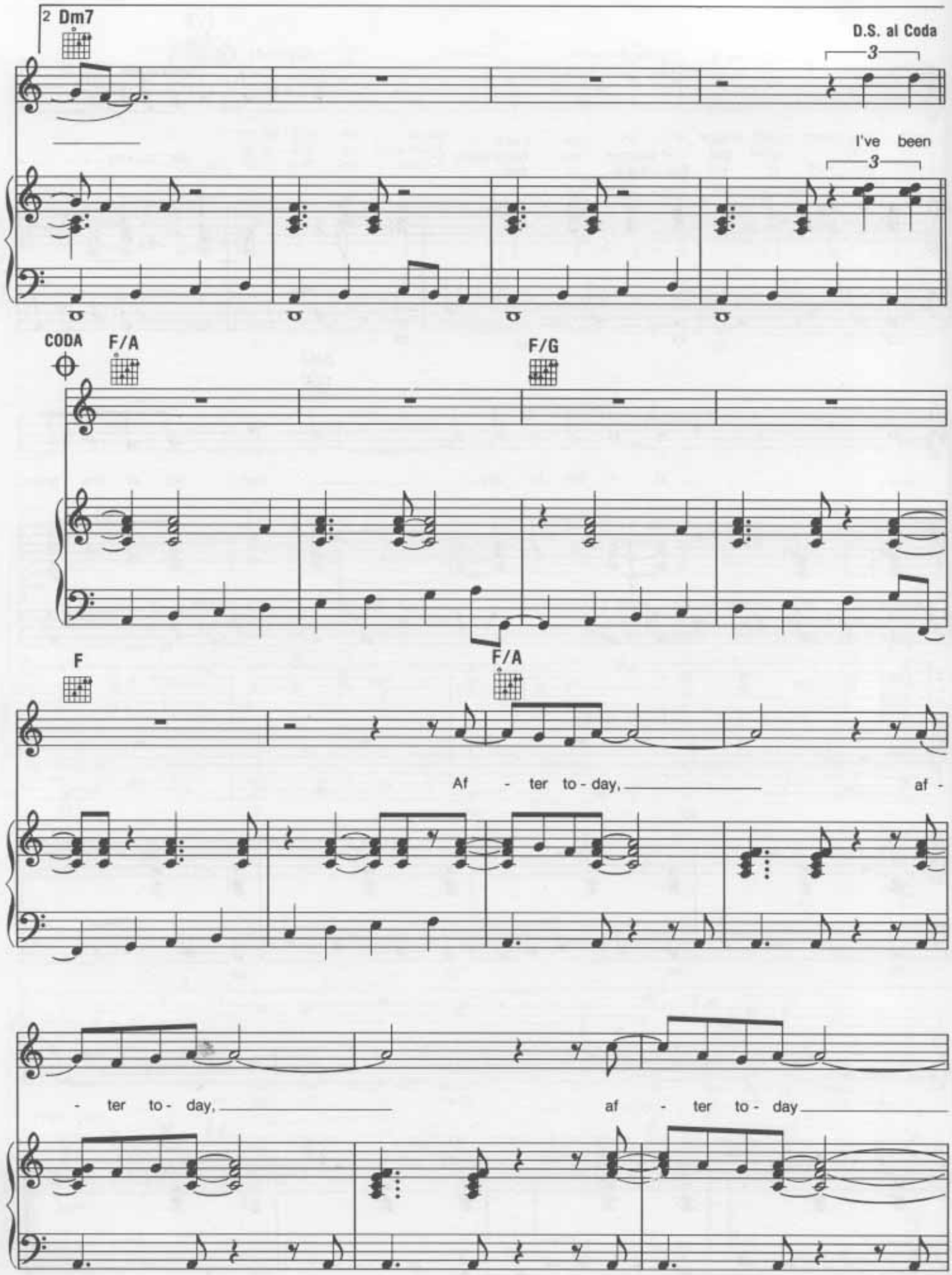
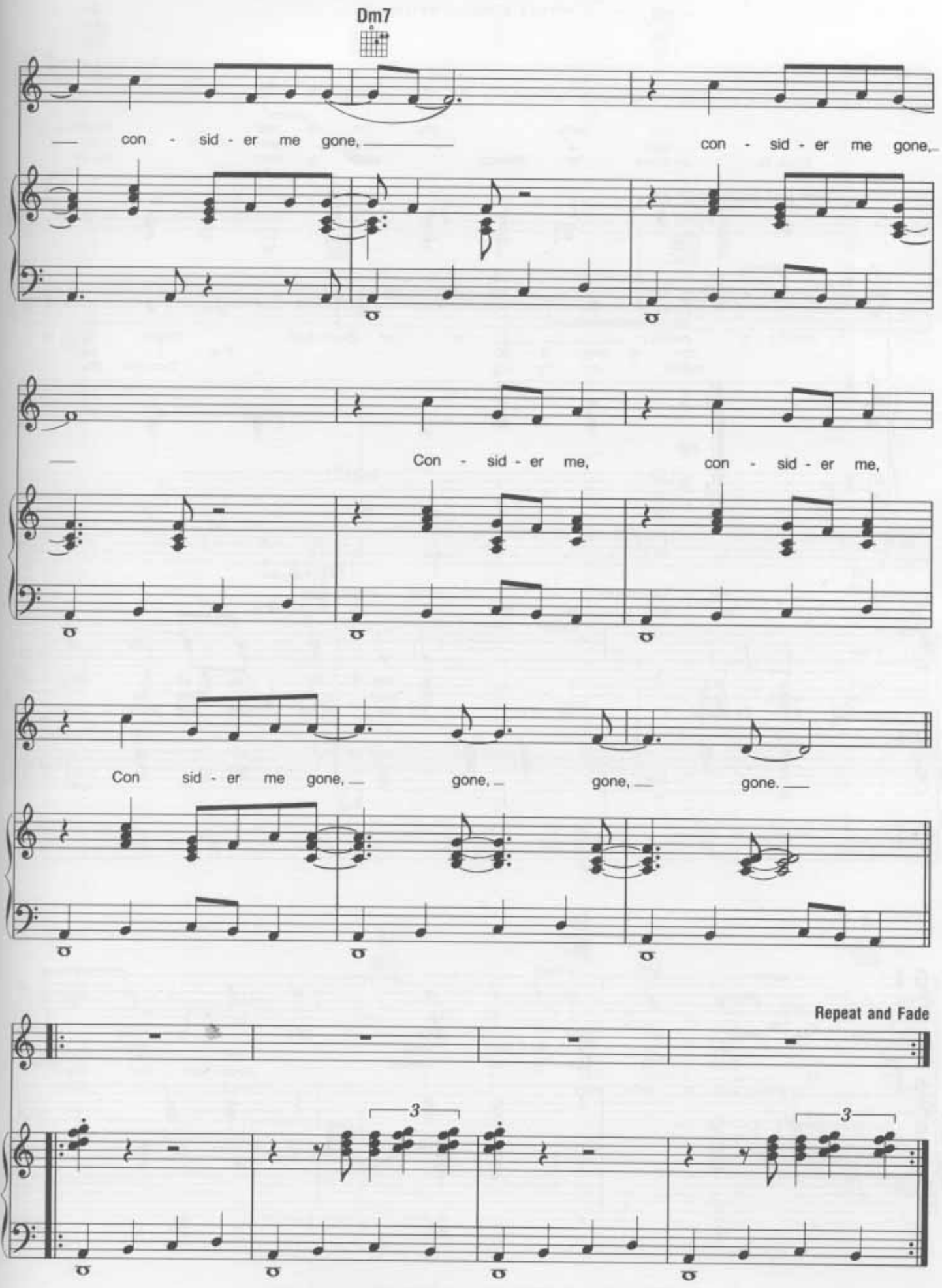

in the house that we share, but the space has been emp - tied
shin - ing wa - ter's mud. Can - cer lurks deep
at war with my - self, the doc - tor has told me


of what - ev - er was there. There were cup - boards of pa - tience,
in the sweet - est bud. Clouds and e - clip - ses
it's no good for my health. To search for per - fec - tion


There were shelf - loads of care. But who - ev - er came call - ing
stain the moon and the sun. And his - to - ry reeks
is all ver - ry well. But to look for hea - ven

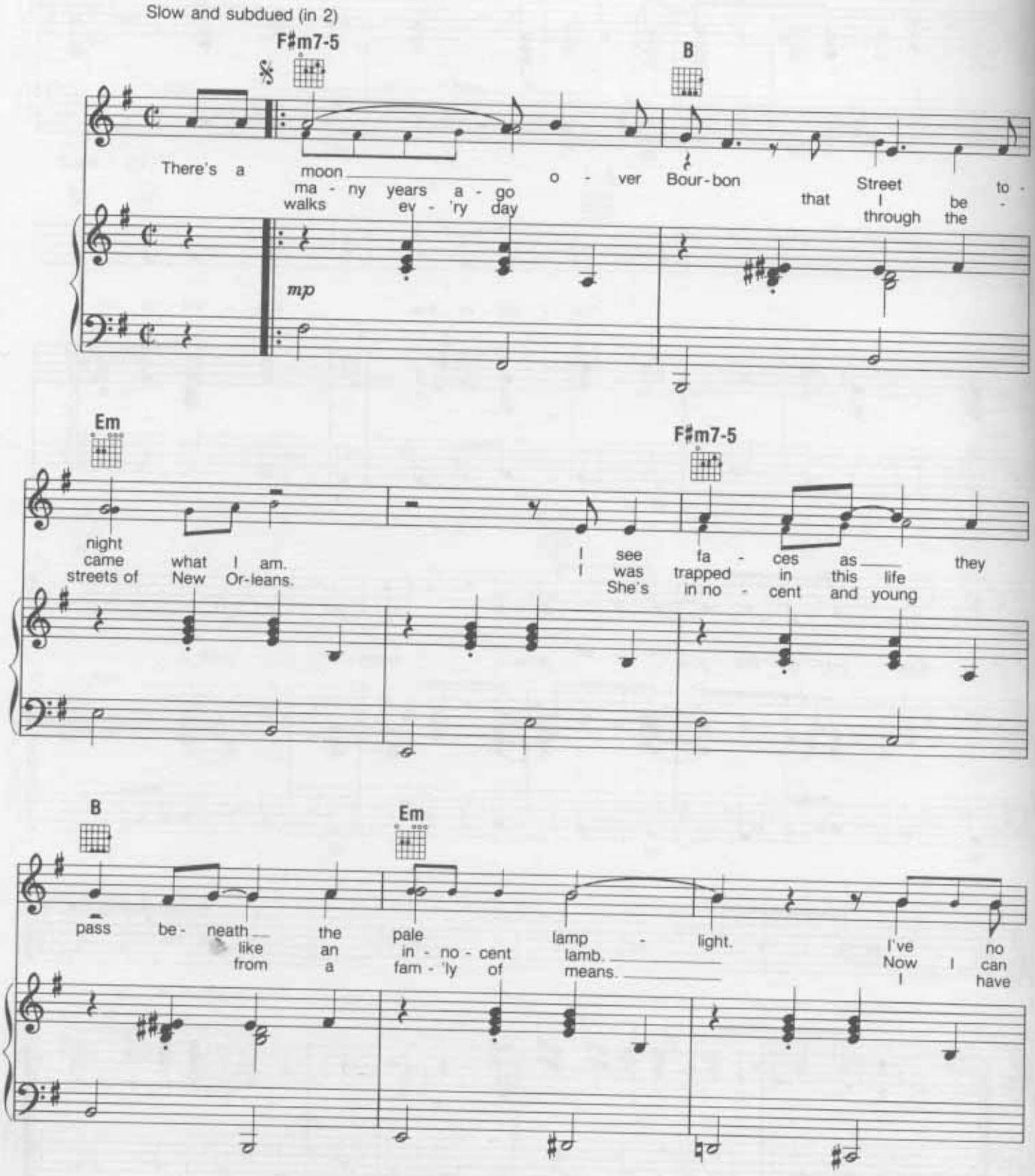

F/A
To Coda
found no - bo - dy there.
of the wrongs we have done.
is to live here in hell.
Af - ter to - day,
Am7
af - ter to - day
con - sid - er me gone.
1 Dm7
You can't


2 Dm7
D.S. al Coda
3
I've been
3
CODA
F/A
F/G
F
F/A
Af - ter to - day,
af -
- ter to - day,
af - ter to - day


Dm7
con - sid - er me gone,
con - sid - er me gone,
Con - sid - er me,
con - sid - er me,
Con sid - er me gone,
gone,
gone,
gone.
Repeat and Fade
3
3

MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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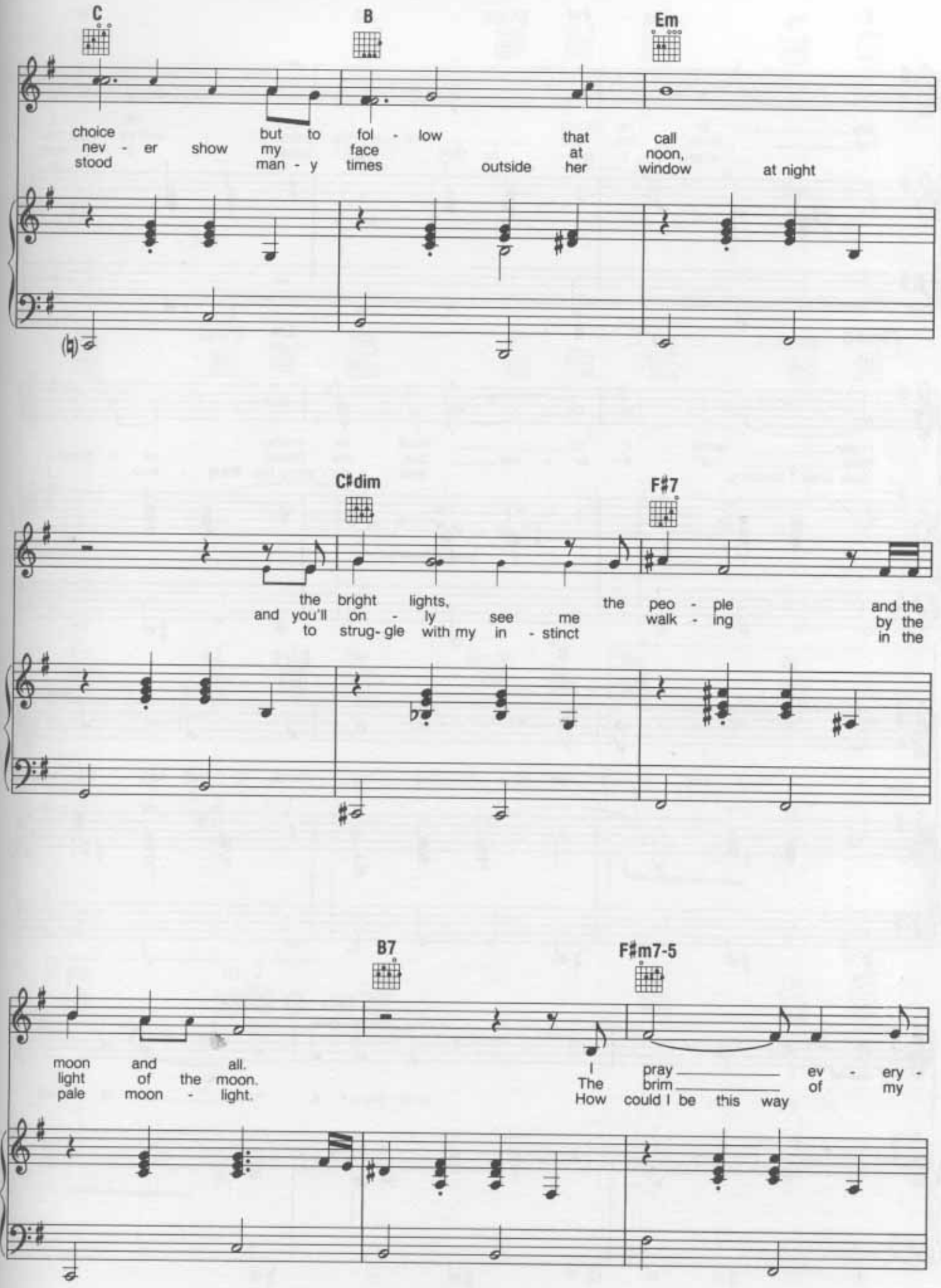
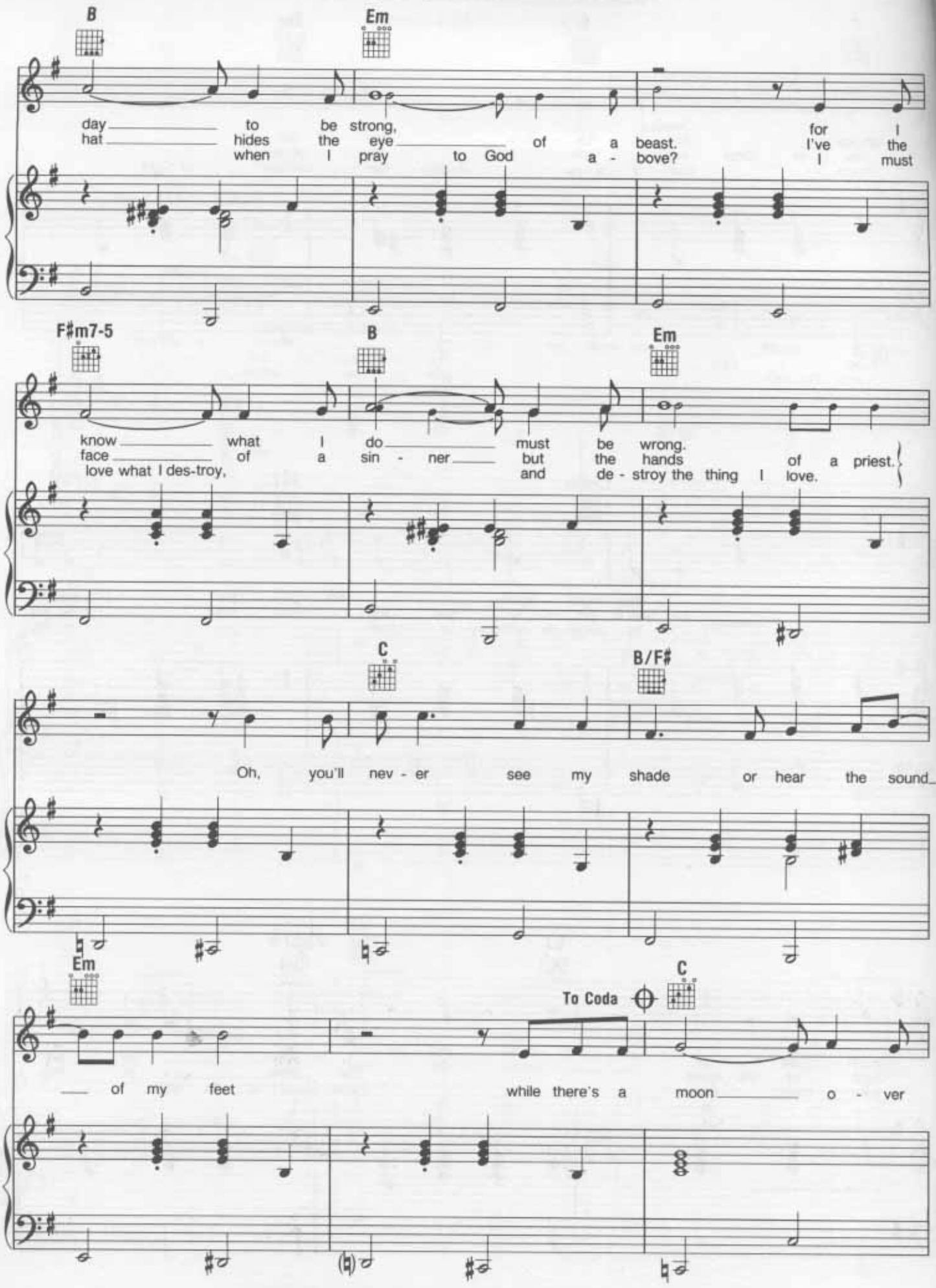
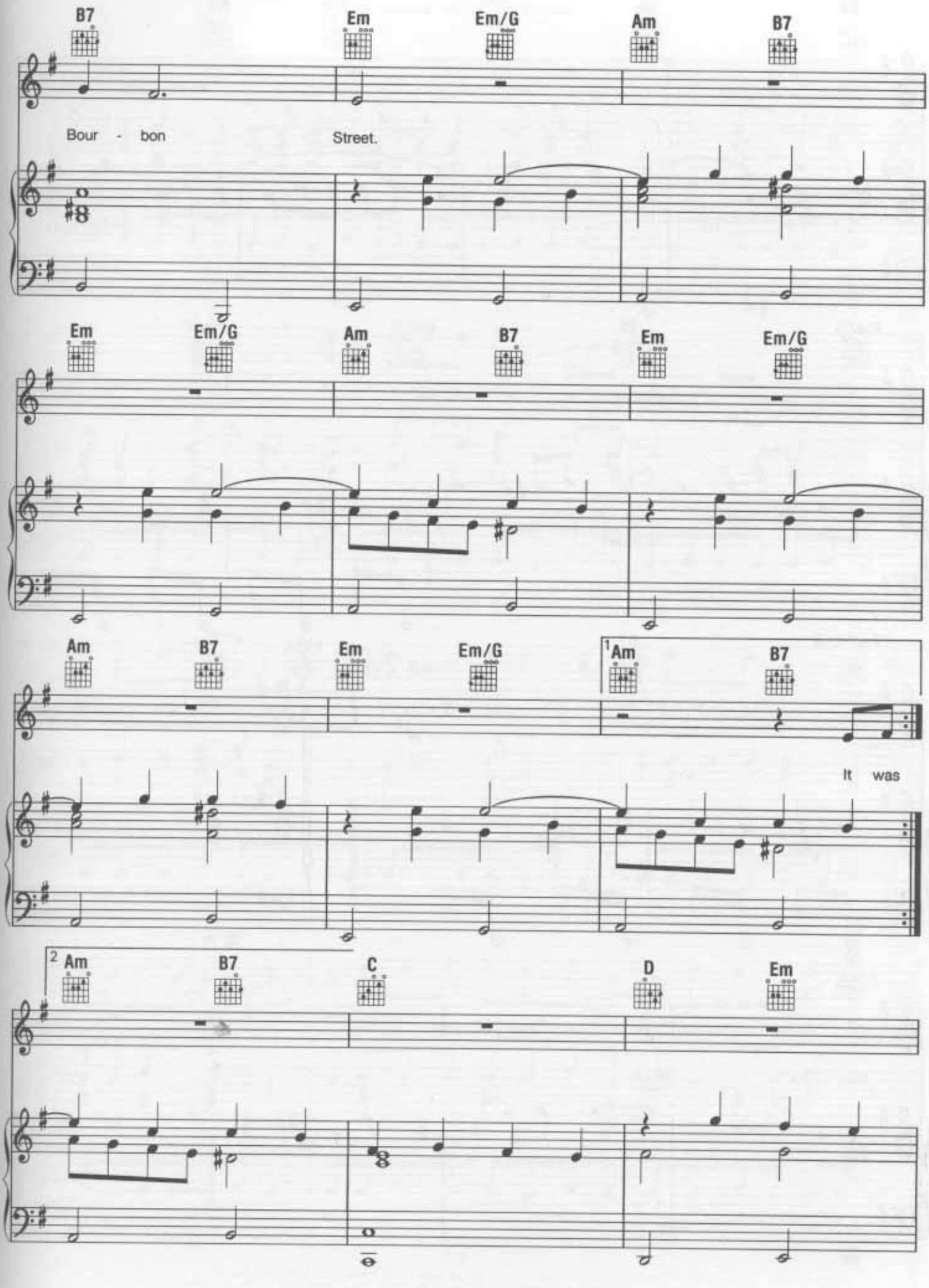
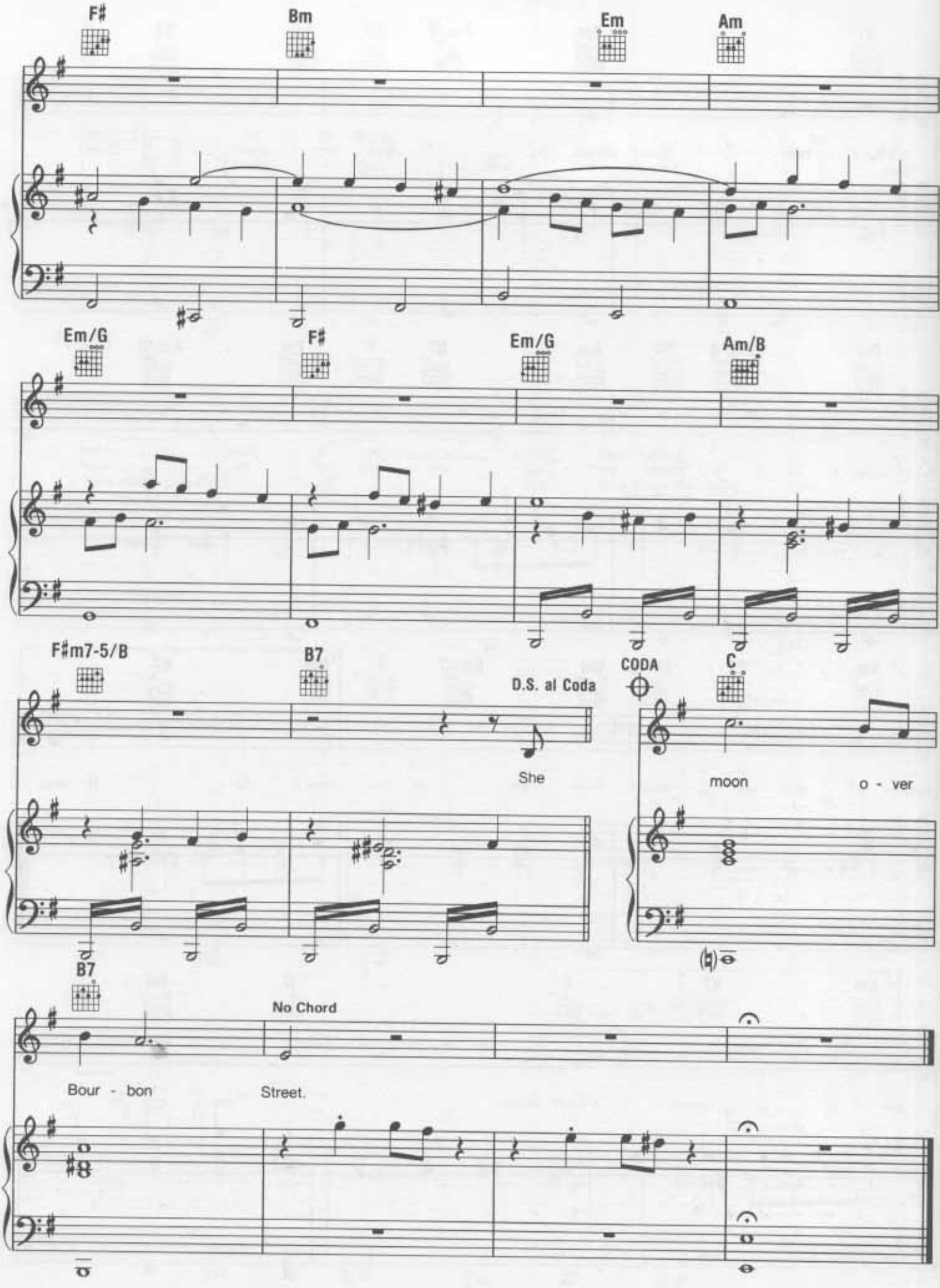

C
B
Em
choice but to fol - low that call
nev - er show my face at noon,
stood man - y times outside her window at night
C♯dim
F♯7
the bright lights, the peo - ple and the
and you'll on - ly see me walk - ing by the
to strug - gle with my in - stinct in the
B7
F♯m7-5
moon and all.
light of the moon.
pale moon - light.
I pray ev - ery -
The brim of my
How could I be this way

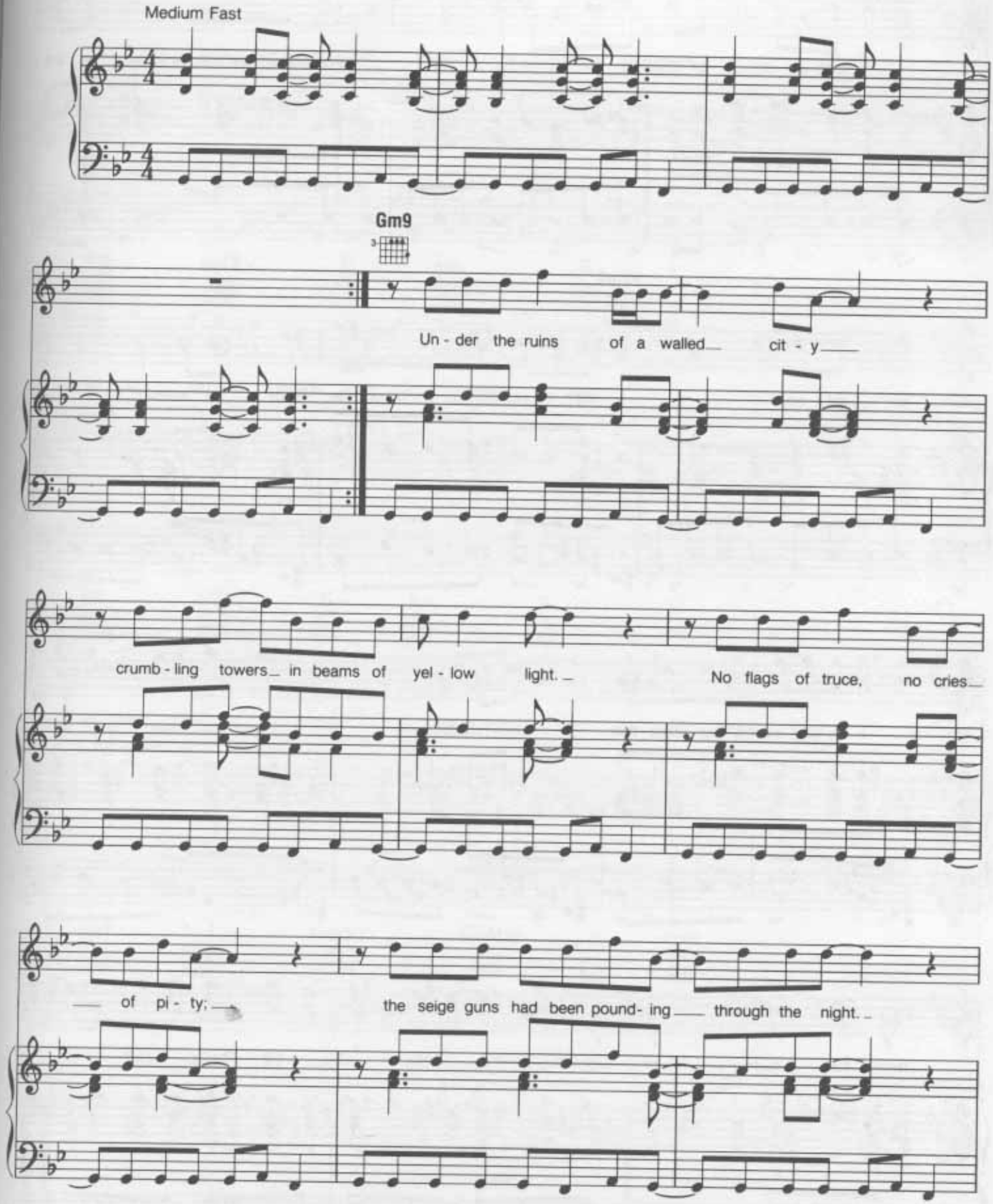

B
Em
day to be strong, for I
hat hides the eye of a beast. I've the
when I pray to God a - bove? I must
F♯m7-5
B
Em
know what I do must be wrong.
face of a sin - ner but the hands of a priest.
love what I des-troy, and de - stroy the thing I love.
C
B/F♯
Oh, you'll nev - er see my shade or hear the sound
Em
To Coda
C
of my feet while there's a moon o - ver


B7
Em
Em/G
Am
B7
Bour - bon
Street.
Em
Em/G
Am
B7
Em
Em/G
Am
B7
Em
Em/G
1 Am
B7
It was
2 Am
B7
C
D
Em


F♯
Bm
Em
Am
Em/G
F♯
Em/G
Am/B
F♯m7-5/B
B7
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C
She
moon
o - ver
B7
No Chord
Bour - bon
Street.

FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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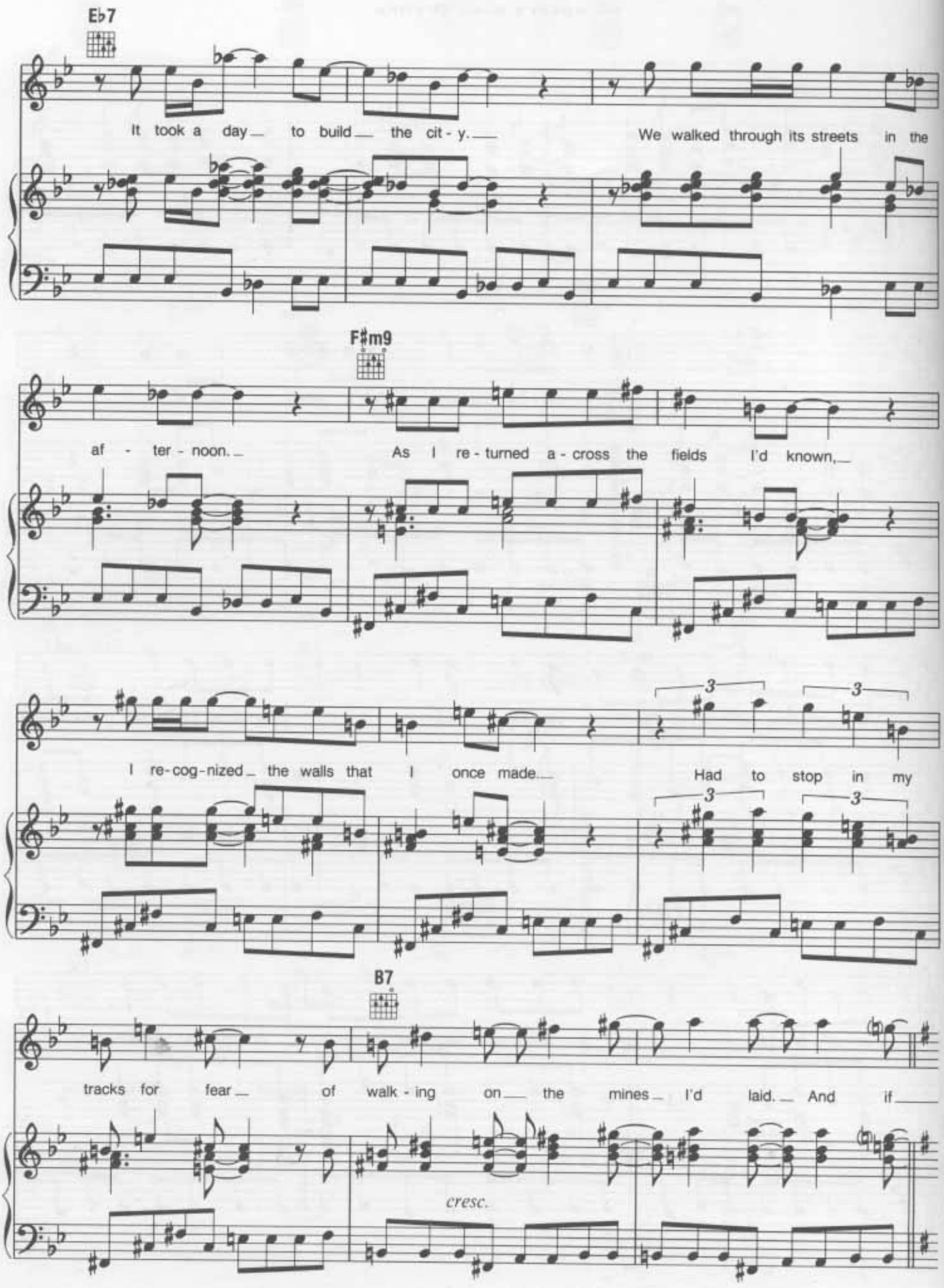
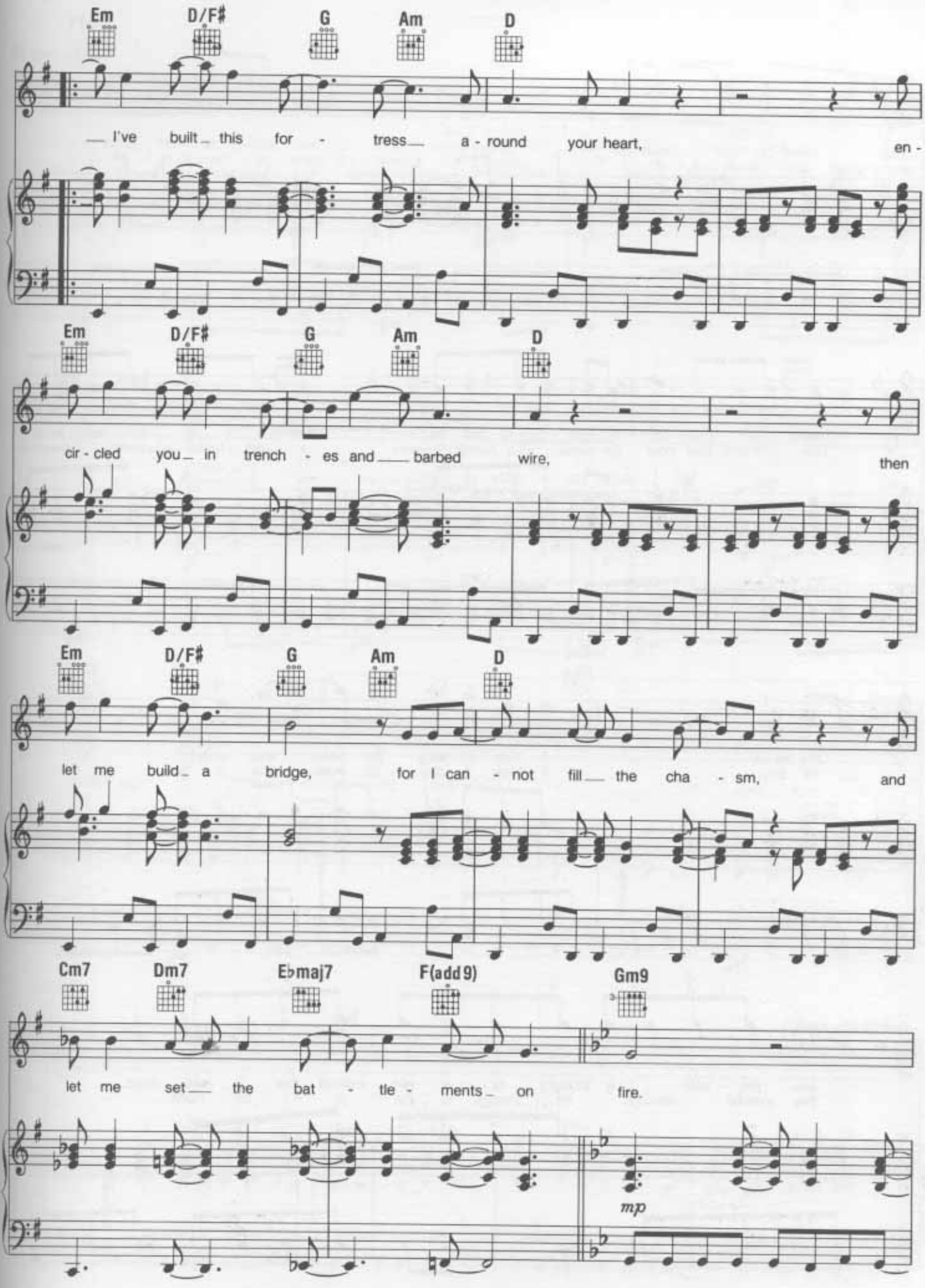
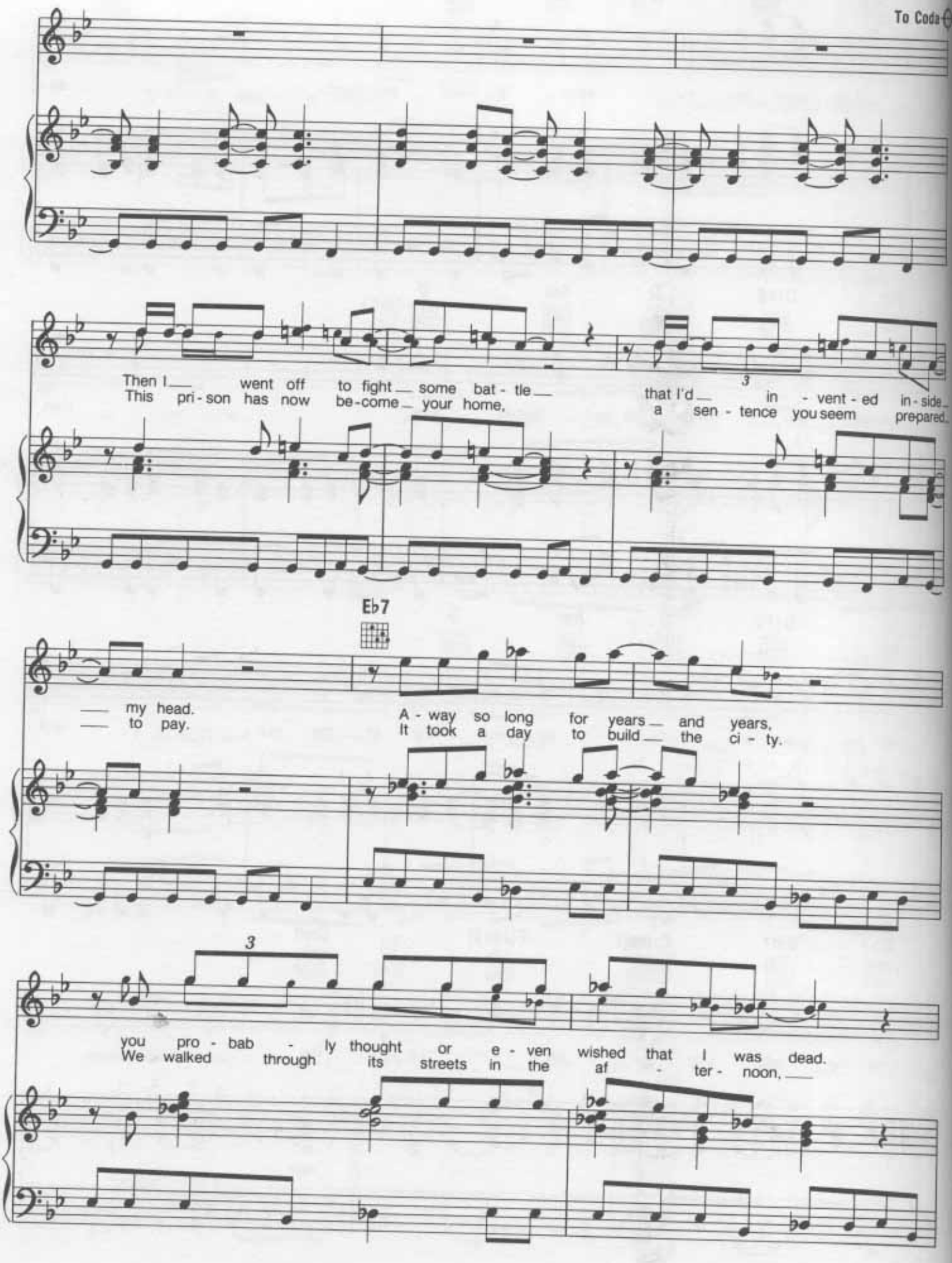
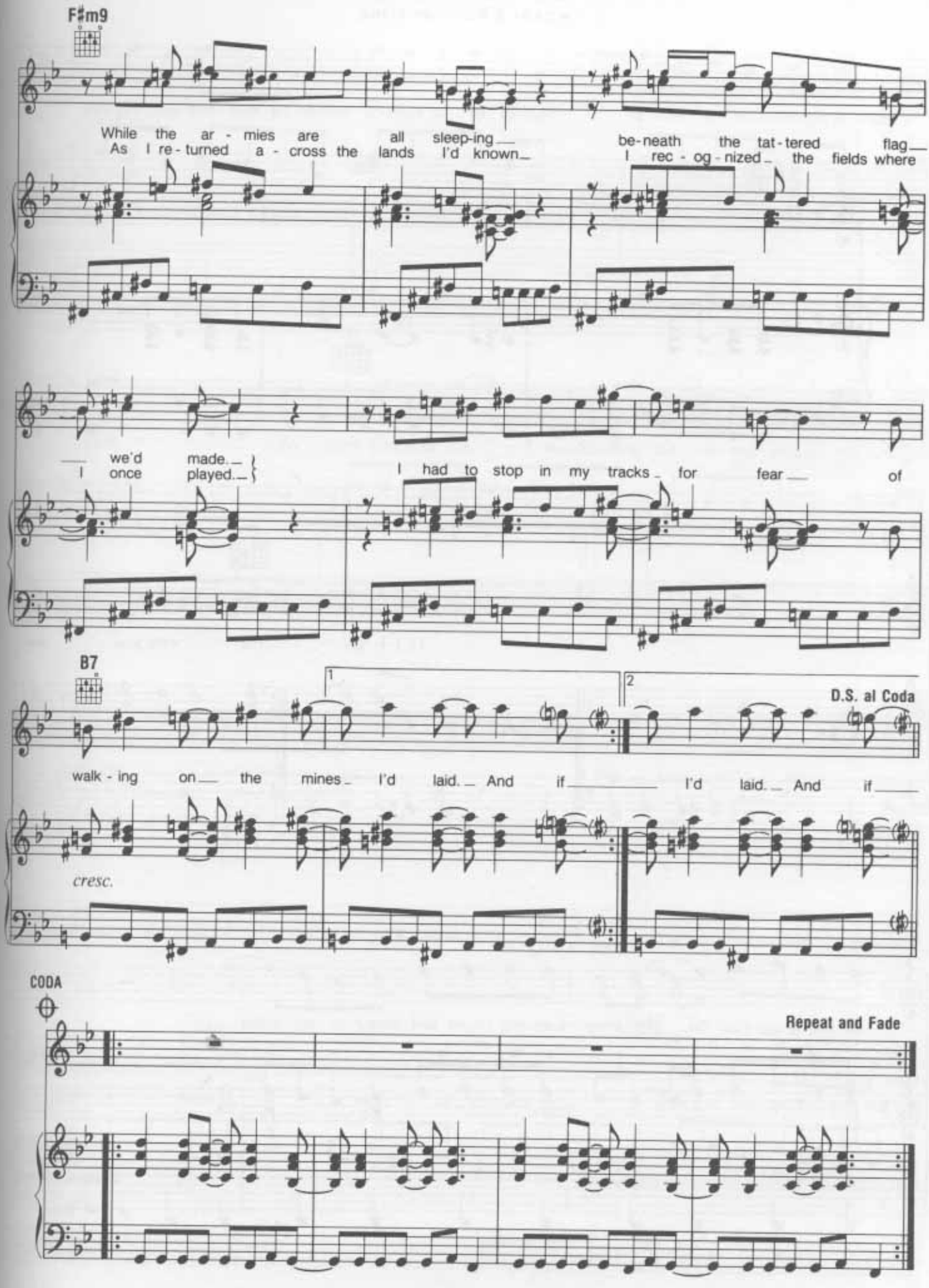

E♭7
It took a day to build the cit - y.
We walked through its streets in the
F♯m9
af - ter - noon.
As I re - turned a - cross the fields I'd known,
I re - cog - nized the walls that I once made.
Had to stop in my
B7
tracks for fear of walk - ing on the mines I'd laid. And if
cresc.

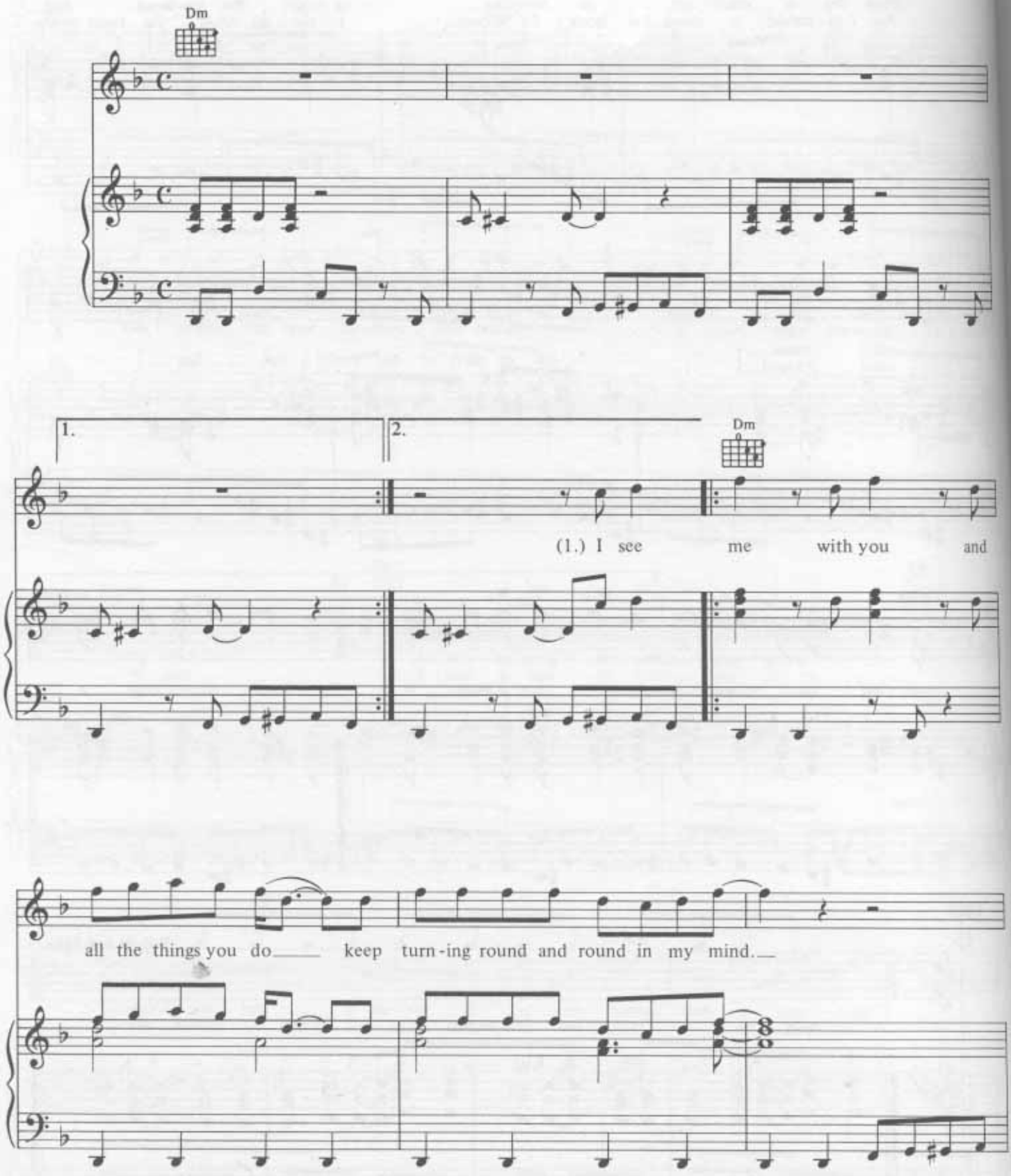

Em D/F♯ G Am D
I've built this for - tress a - round your heart, en -
Em D/F♯ G Am D
cir - cled you in trench - es and barbed wire, then
Em D/F♯ G Am D
let me build a bridge, for I can - not fill the cha - sm, and
Cm7 Dm7 E♭maj7 F(add9) Gm9
let me set the bat - tle - ments on fire.
mp


To Coda
Then I went off to fight some bat - tle
This pri - son has now be - come your home,
that I'd in - vent - ed in - side
a sen - tence you seem prepared
Eb7
my head.
to pay.
A - way so long for years and years,
It took a day to build the ci - ty.
3
you pro - bab - ly thought or e - ven wished that I was dead.
We walked through its streets in the af - ter - noon,


F♯m9
While the ar - mies are all sleep-ing
As I re - turned a - cross the lands I'd known
be-neath the tat-tered flag
I rec - og - nized the fields where
we'd made
I once played
I had to stop in my tracks for fear of
B7
1
2
D.S. al Coda
walk - ing on the mines I'd laid. And if
I'd laid. And if
cresc.
CODA
Repeat and Fade

WE'LL BE TOGETHER

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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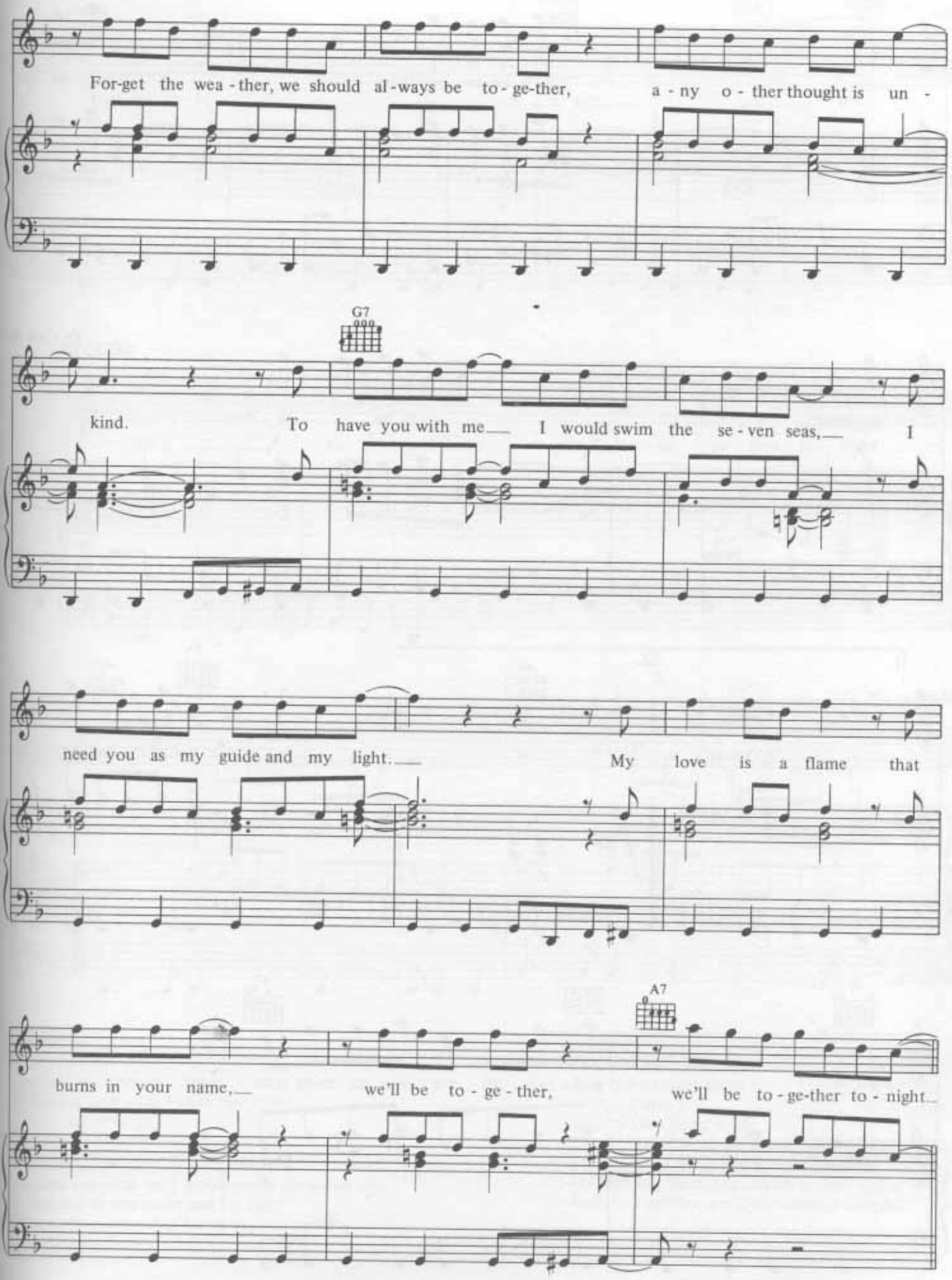
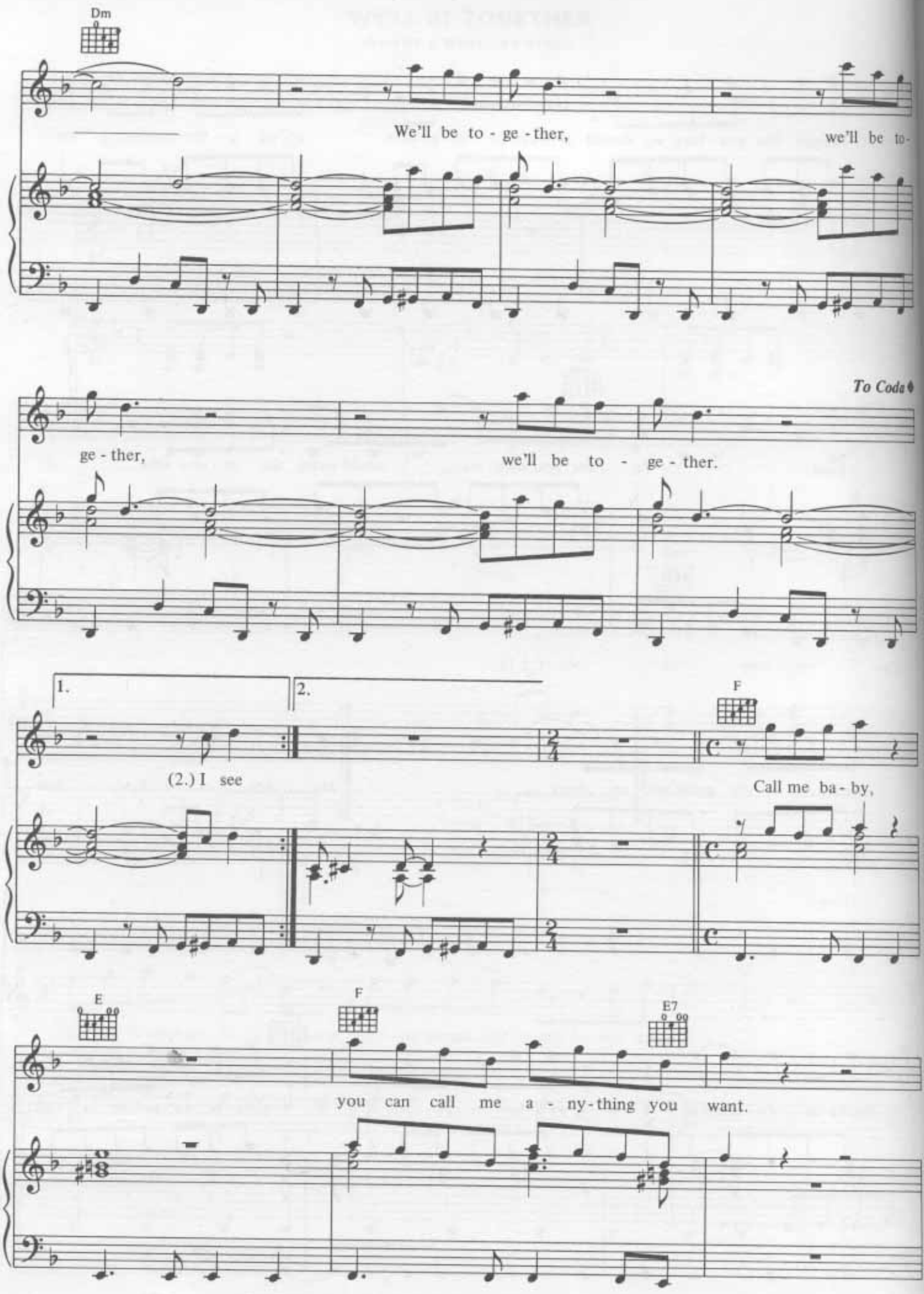
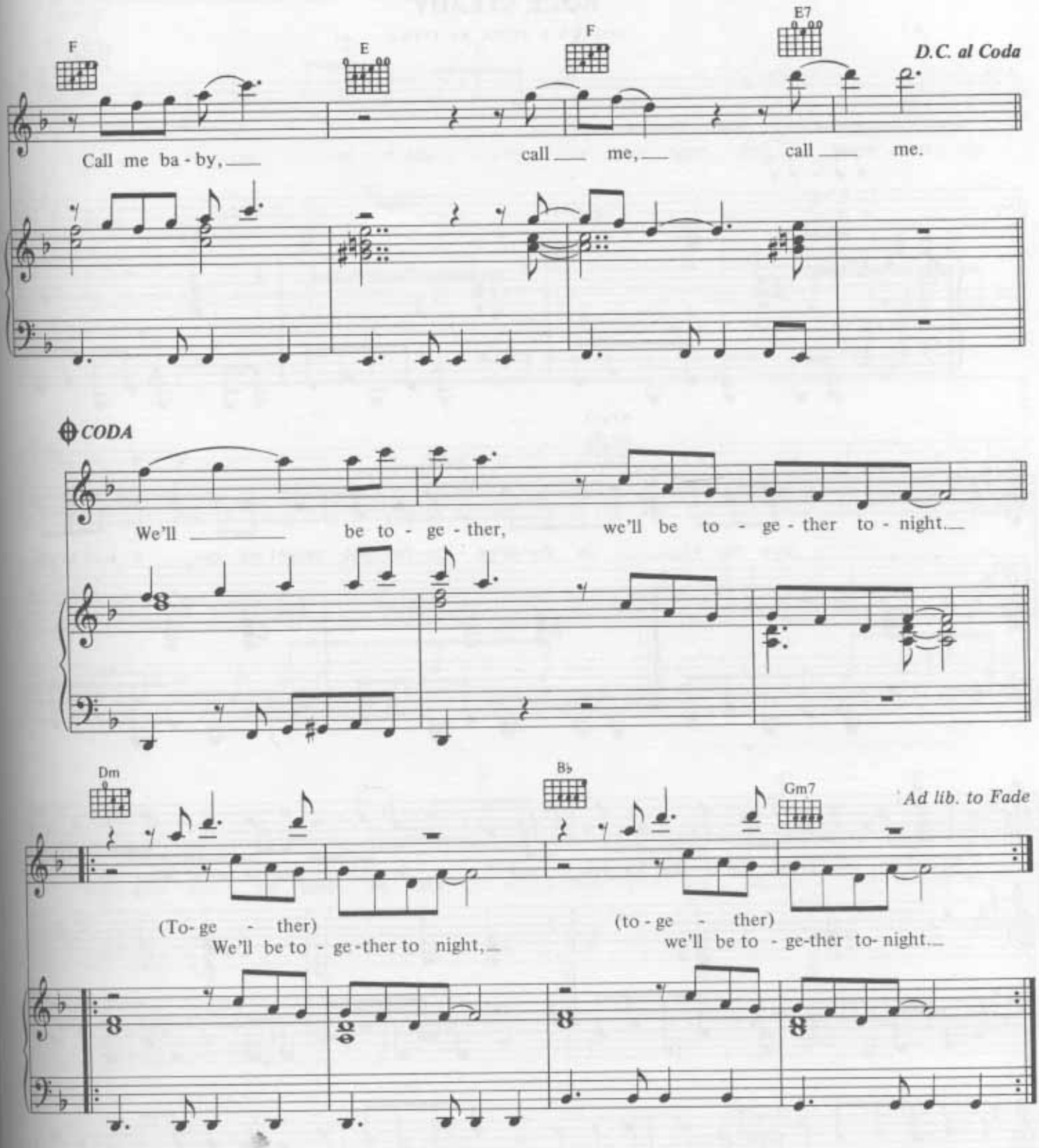

For-get the wea - ther, we should al - ways be to - ge-ther, a - ny o - ther thought is un -
G7
kind. To have you with me I would swim the se - ven seas, I
need you as my guide and my light. My love is a flame that
A7
burns in your name, we'll be to - ge - ther, we'll be to - ge-ther to - night


Dm
We'll be to - ge - ther,
we'll be to -
To Coda
ge - ther,
we'll be to - ge - ther.
1.
2.
F
(2.) I see
Call me ba - by,
E
F
E7
you can call me a - ny - thing you want.



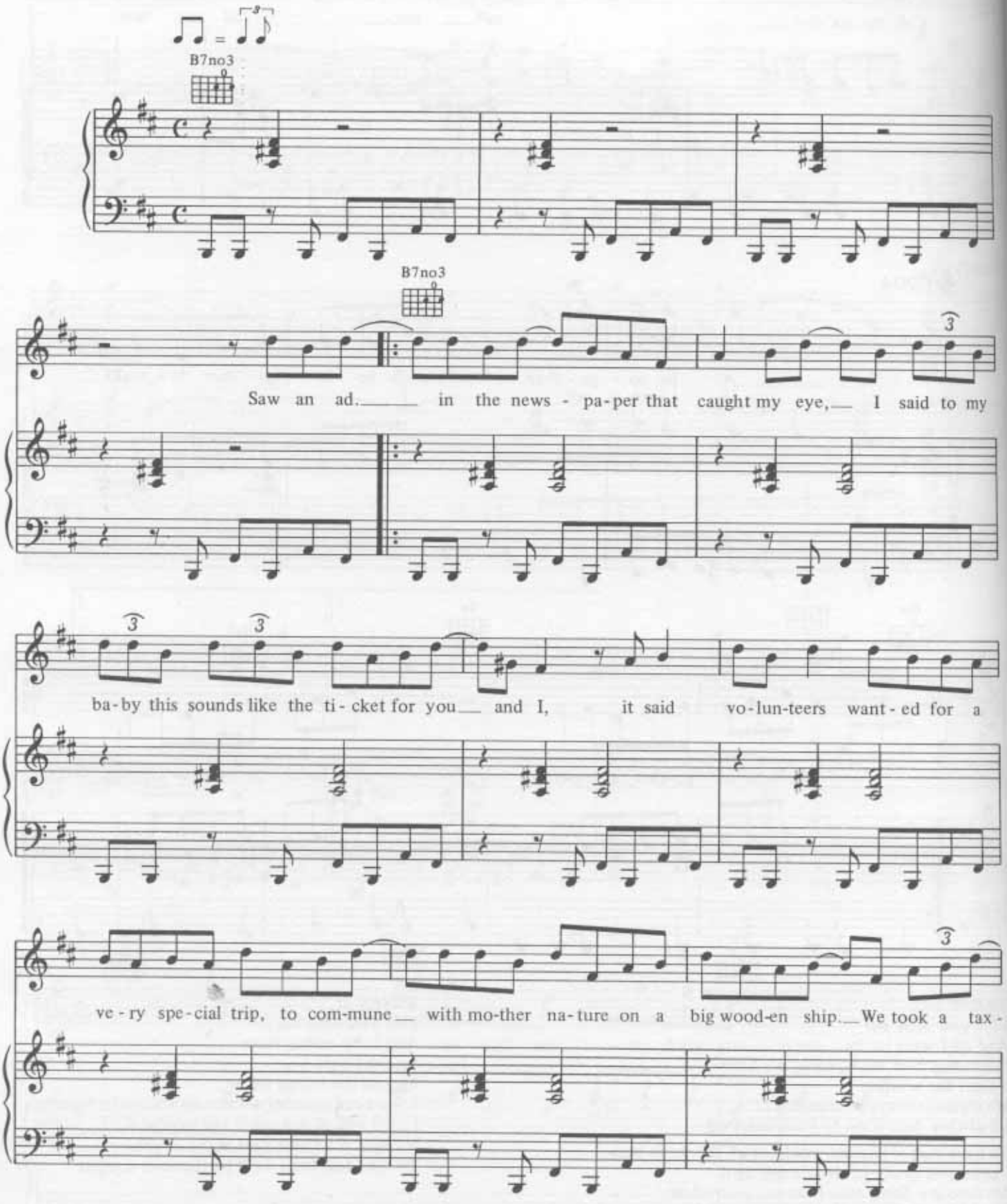
VERSE 2:
I see you with me
And all I want to be
Is dancing here with you in my arms
Forget the weather
We should always be together
I'll always be a slave to your charms.

To have you with me I would swim the seven seas
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together tonight.

VERSE 3:
I see you with me
And baby makes three . . .
I see me with you
And all the things we do . . .
Forget the weather we should always be together
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together, we'll be together tonight.

ROCK STEADY

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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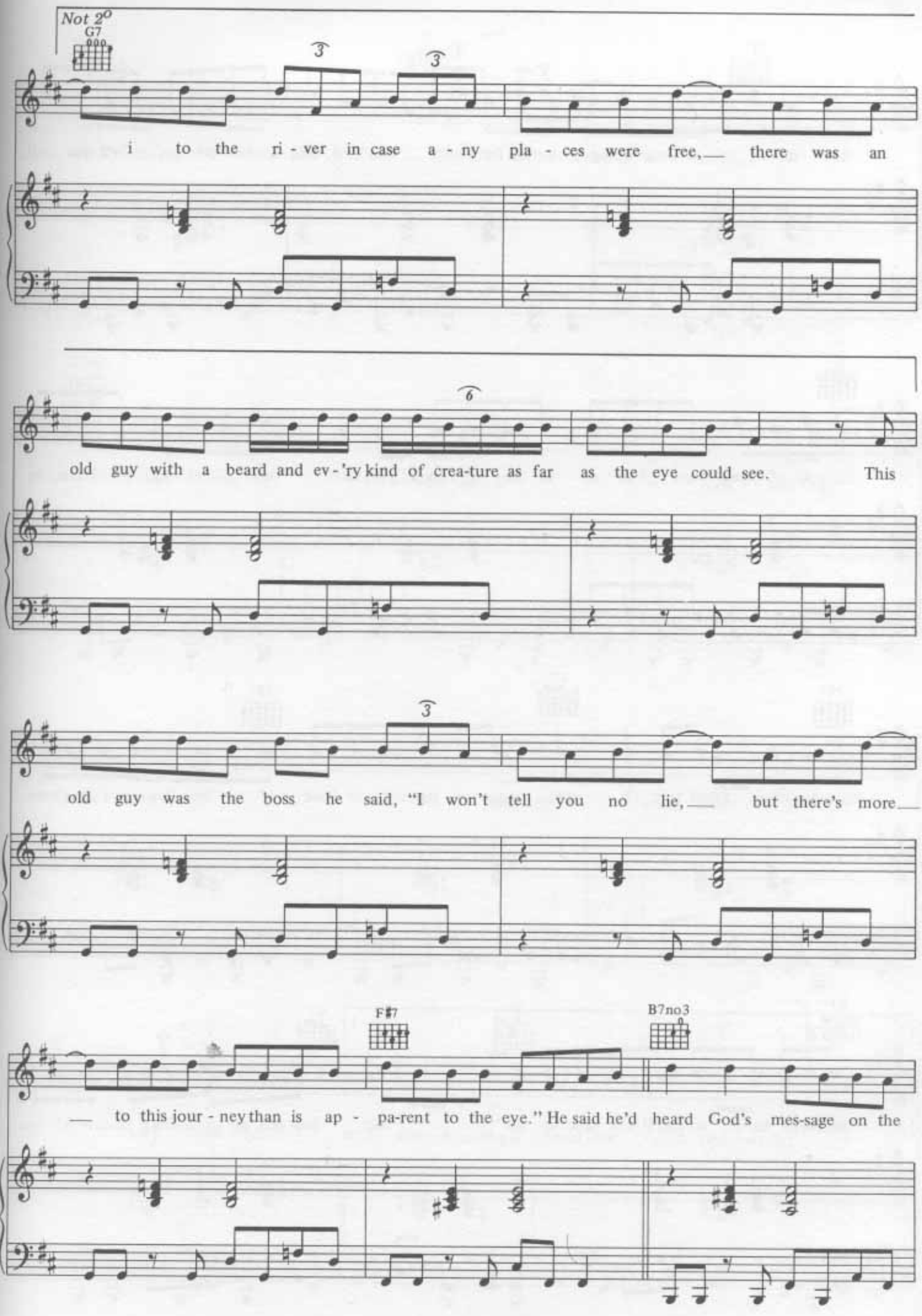
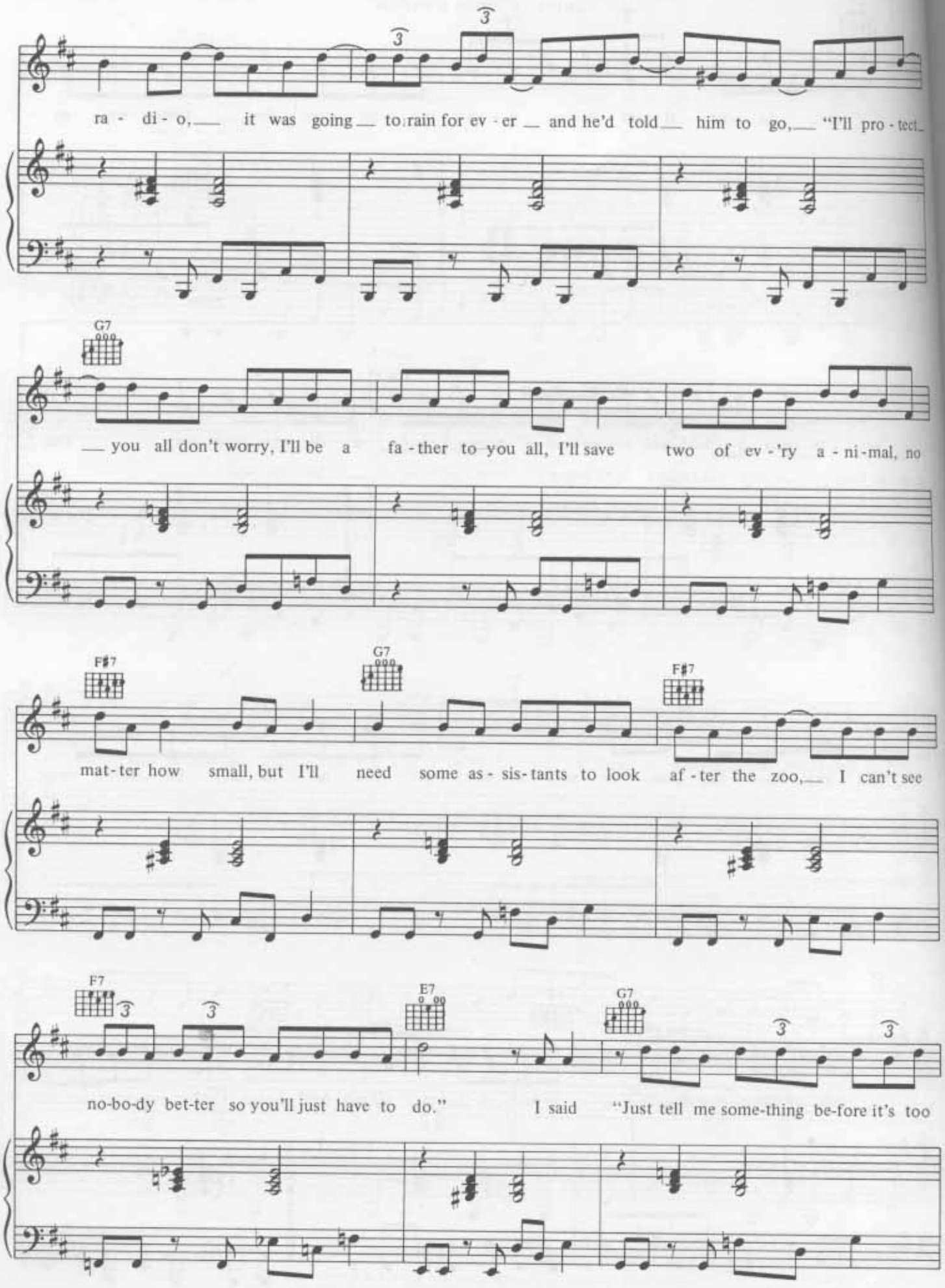
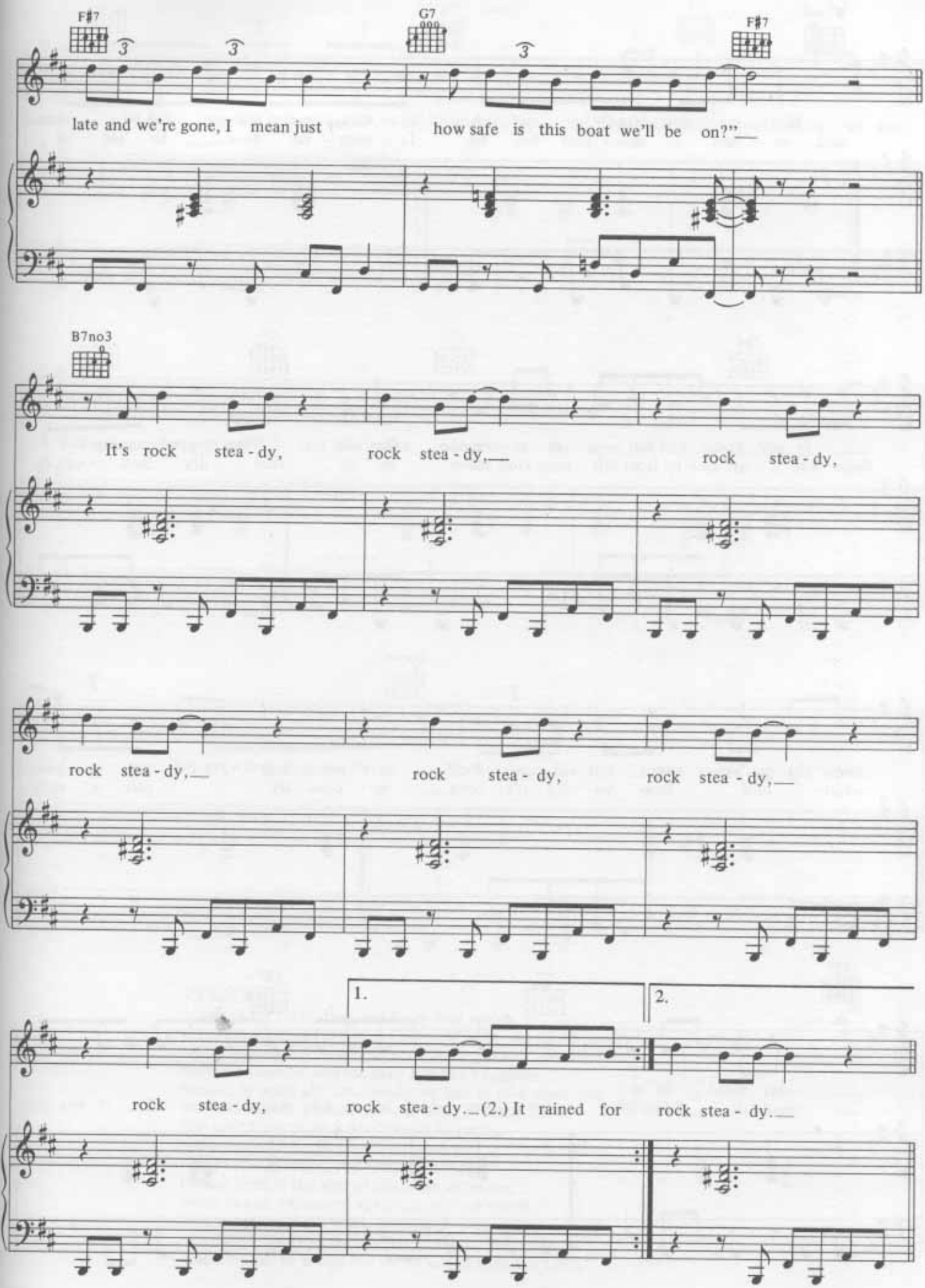
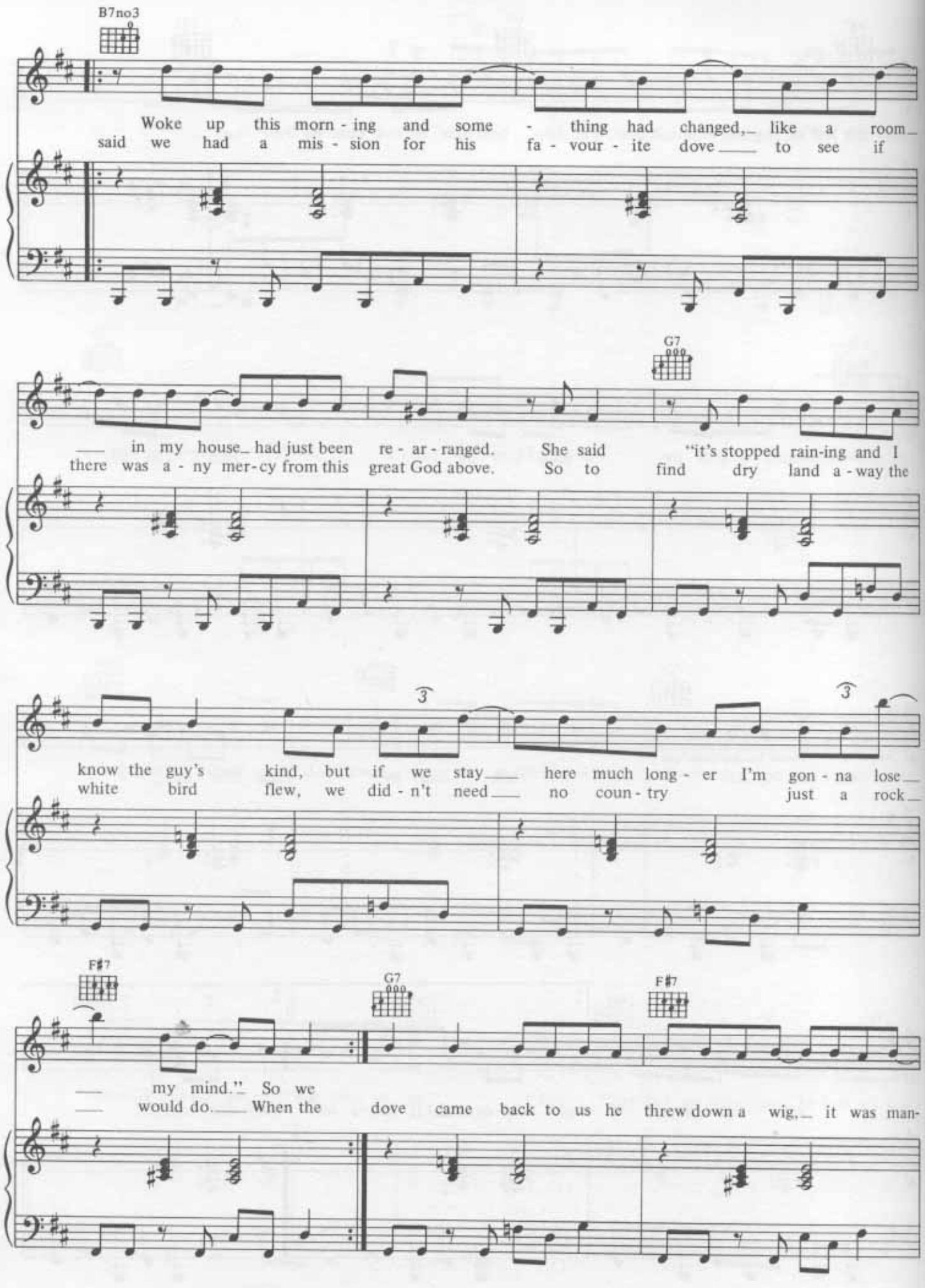
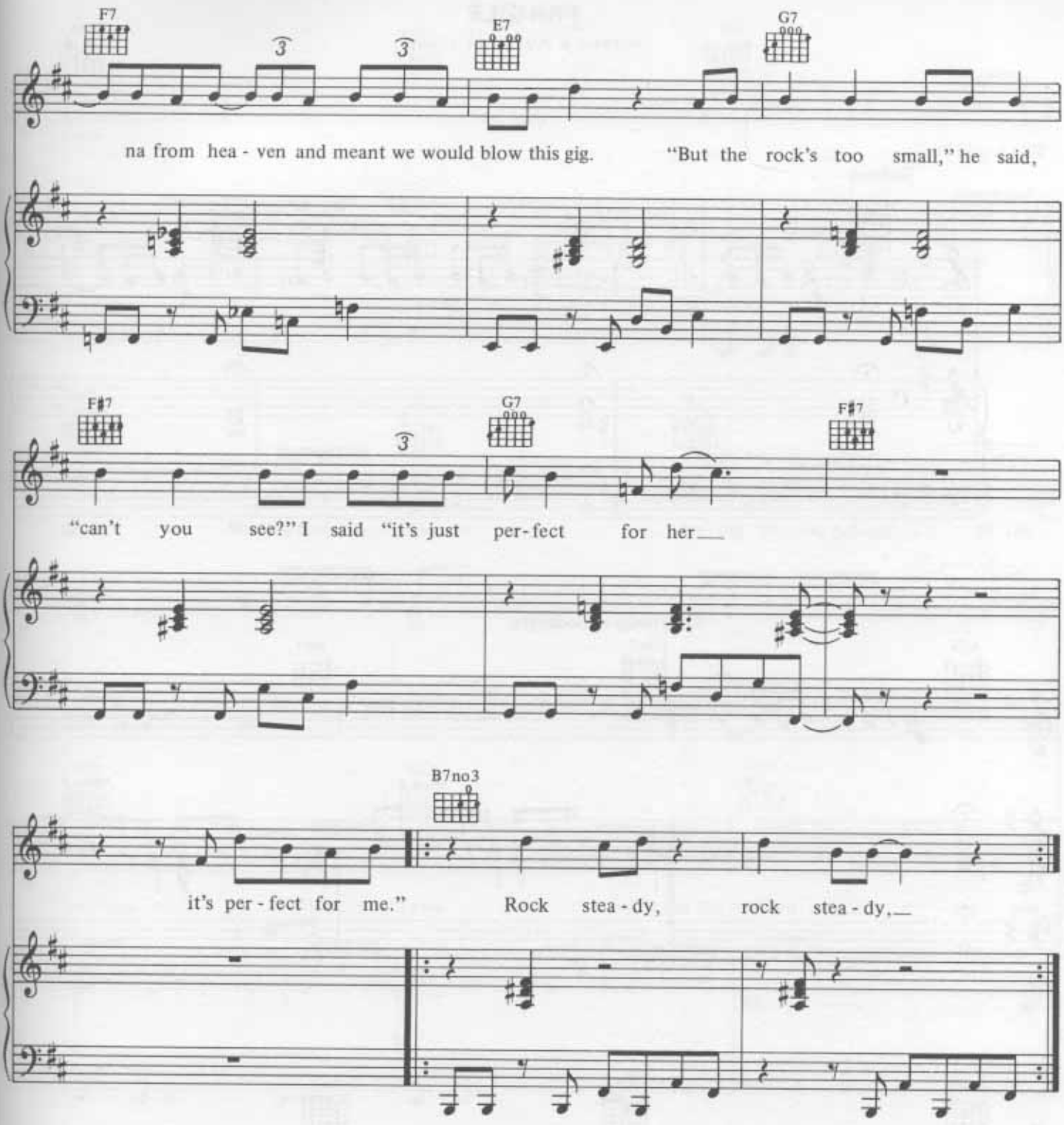

Not 2ᴼ
G7
i to the ri - ver in case a - ny pla - ces were free, there was an
old guy with a beard and ev - 'ry kind of crea-ture as far as the eye could see. This
old guy was the boss he said, "I won't tell you no lie, but there's more
F♯7
B7no3
to this jour - ney than is ap - pa-rent to the eye." He said he'd heard God's mes-sage on the


ra - di - o, it was going to rain for ev - er and he'd told him to go, "I'll pro - tect
G7
you all don't worry, I'll be a fa - ther to you all, I'll save two of ev - 'ry a - ni - mal, no
F♯7
G7
F♯7
mat - ter how small, but I'll need some as - sis - tants to look af - ter the zoo, I can't see
F7
E7
G7
no-bo-dy bet-ter so you'll just have to do." I said "Just tell me some-thing be-fore it's too


F#7
G7
F#7
late and we're gone, I mean just how safe is this boat we'll be on?"
B7no3
It's rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy,
rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy,
1.
2.
rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy. (2.) It rained for rock stea - dy.

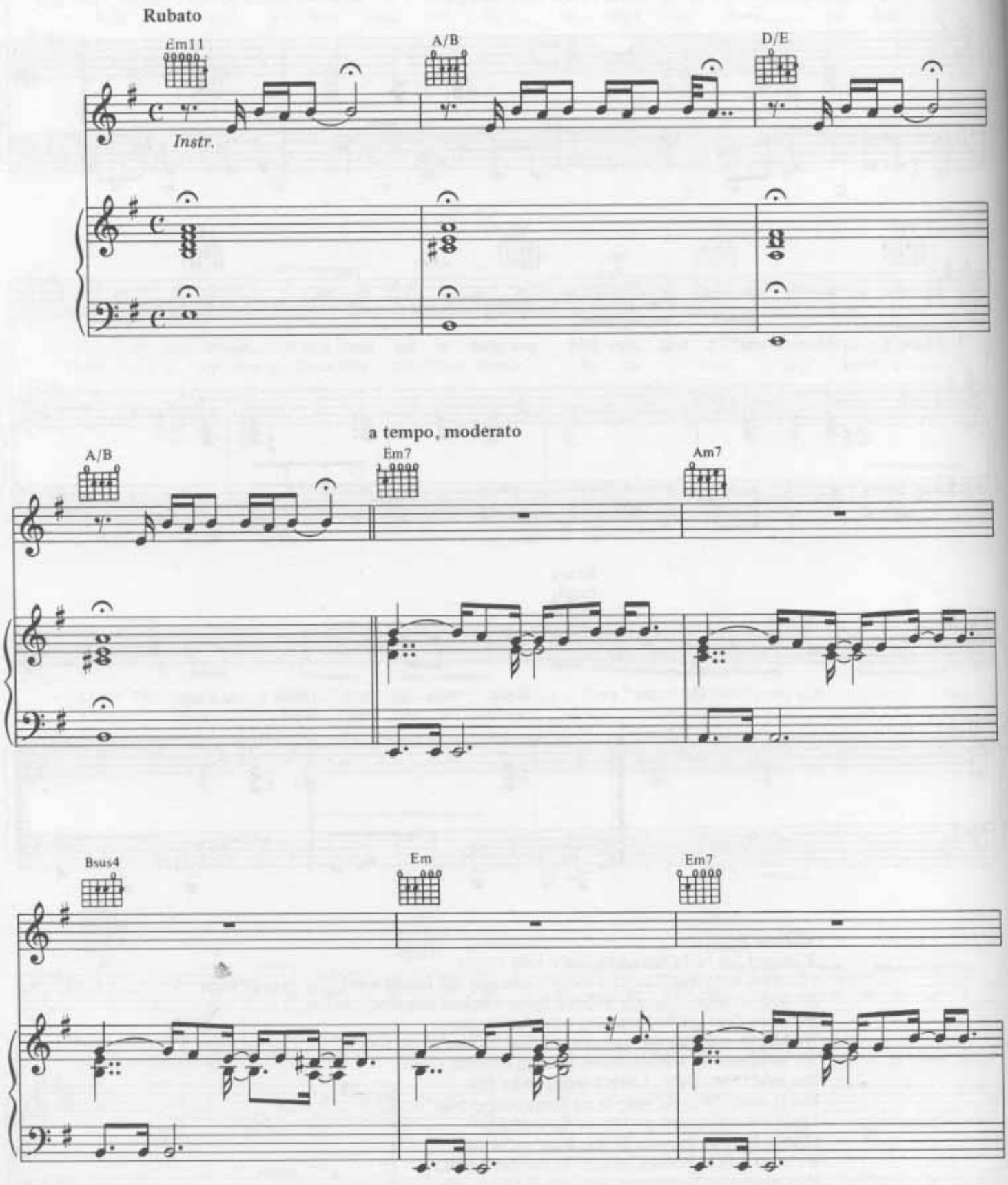

B7no3
Woke up this morn - ing and some - thing had changed, like a room
said we had a mis - sion for his fa - vour - ite dove to see if
G7
in my house had just been re - ar - ranged. She said "it's stopped rain-ing and I
there was a - ny mer-cy from this great God above. So to find dry land a - way the
3
3
know the guy's kind, but if we stay here much long - er I'm gon - na lose
white bird flew, we did - n't need no coun - try just a rock
F♯7
G7
F♯7
my mind." So we
would do. When the dove came back to us he threw down a wig, it was man-



VERSE 2:
It rained for forty days and forty long nights
I'd never seen rain like it, it looked like our old friend was being proved right
He had no time to worry though there was just too much to do
Between the signified monkey and the kangaroo
We had to wash all the animals, we had to feed them too
We were merely human slaves in a big floating zoo
She said "Hey baby, I don't mean to be flip
But it seems this old man is on some power trip."
I said "No no sugar, you must be wrong
I mean look at the size of this boat we're on.
We're as safe as houses, as safe as mother's milk,
He's as cool as November, smooth as China silk.
He's God's best friend, he's got a seat on the board
And life may be tough but we're sailing with the Lord."

FRAGILE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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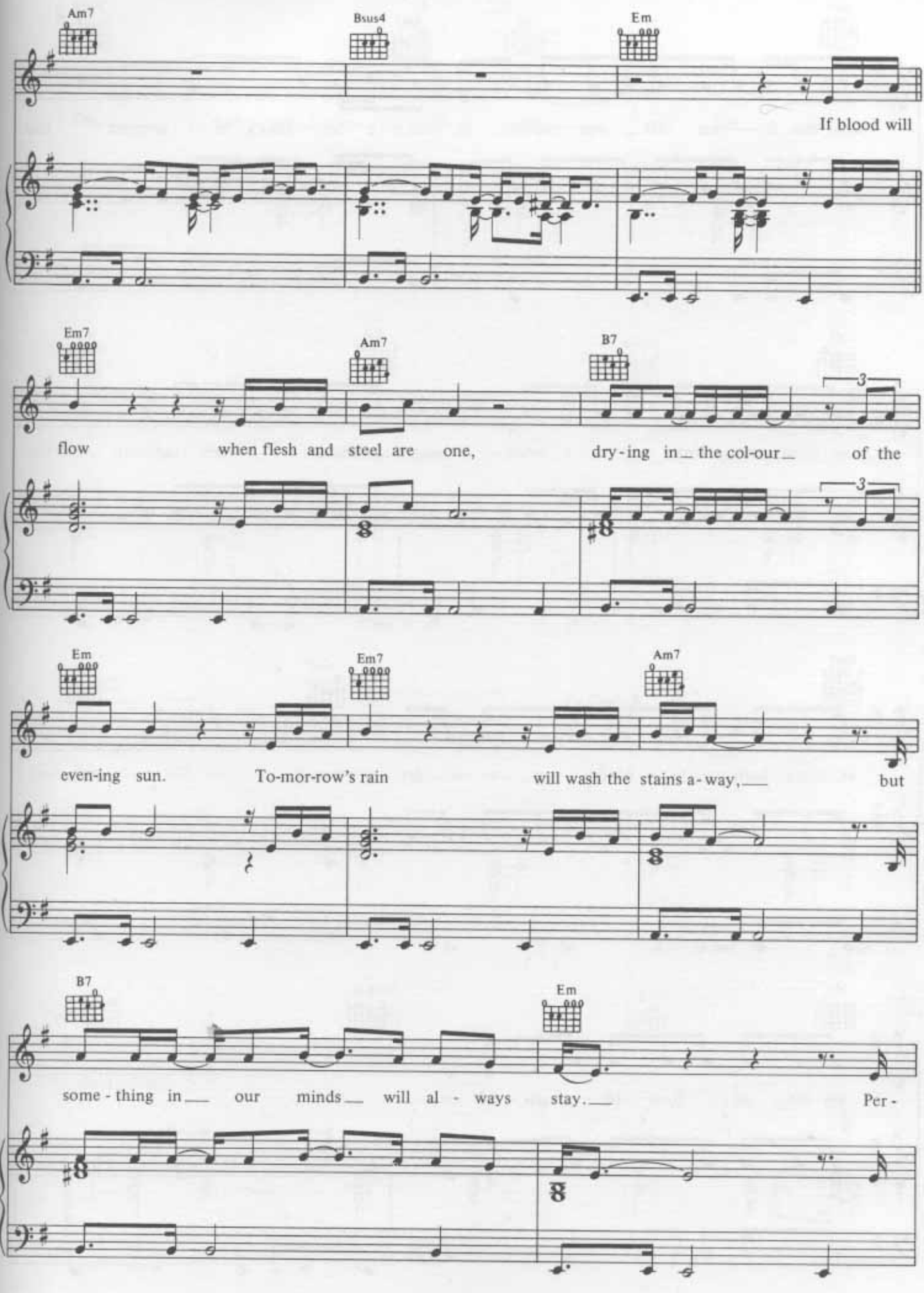
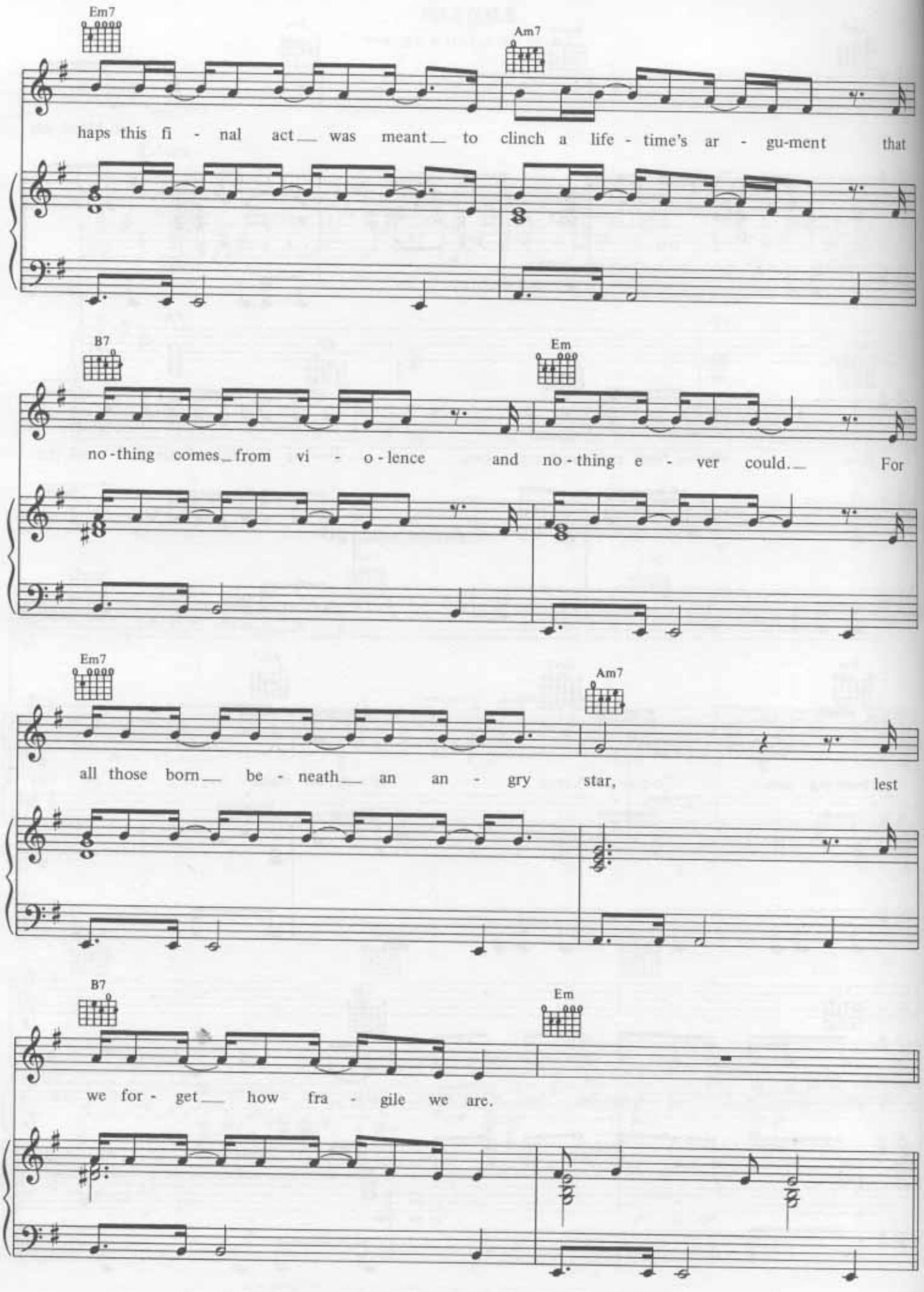
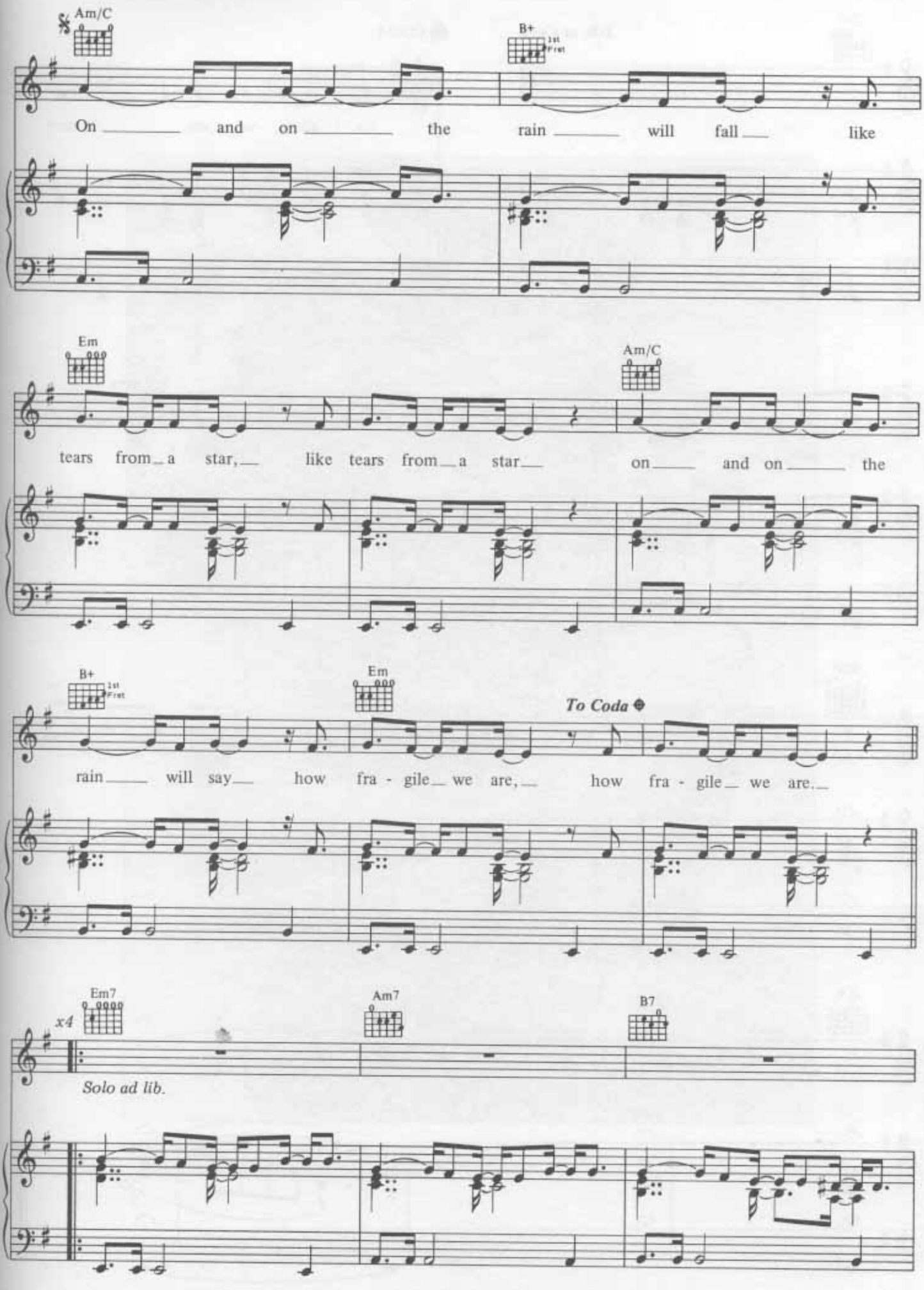
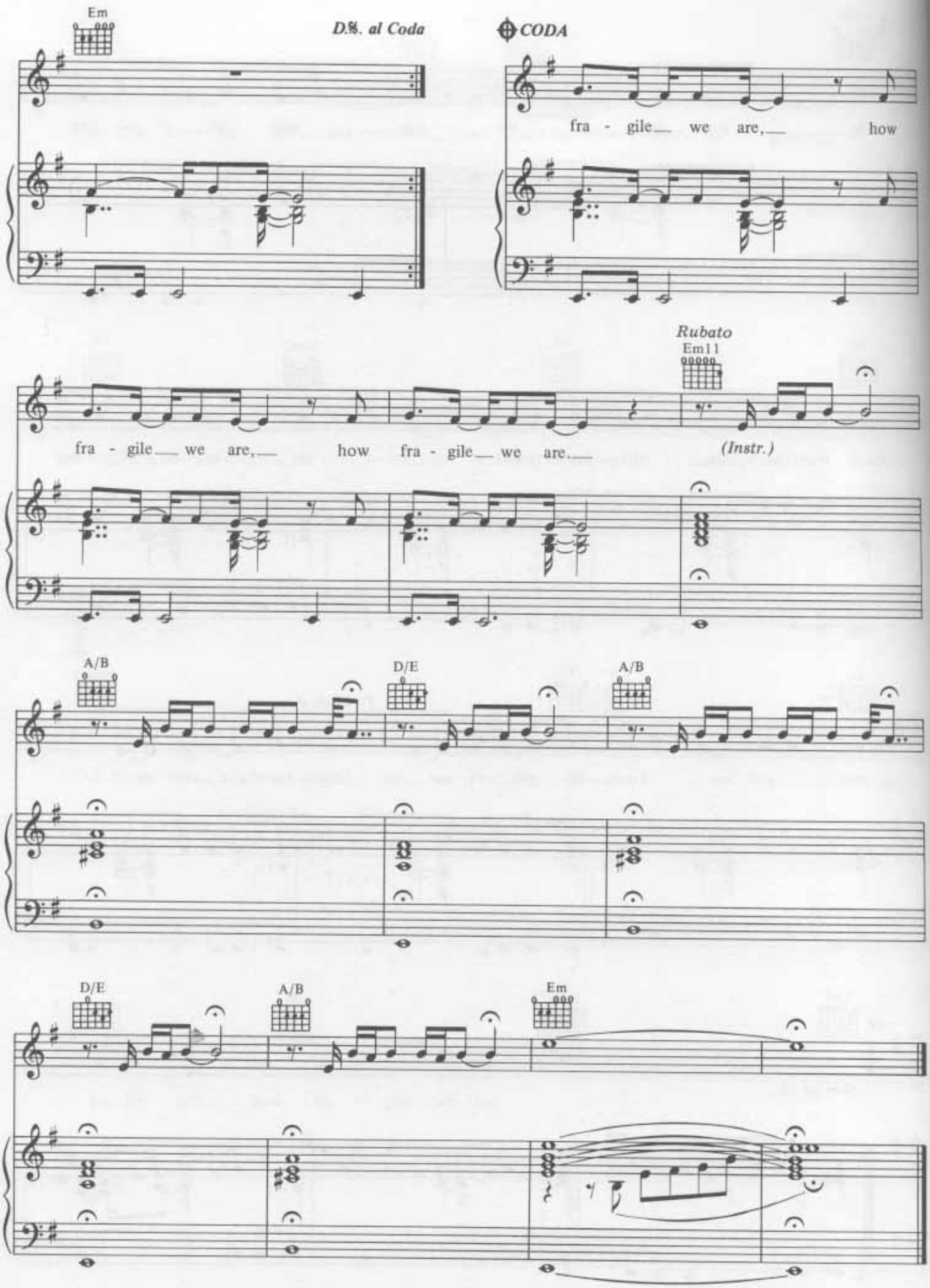

Am7
Bsus4
Em
If blood will
Em7
Am7
B7
3
flow when flesh and steel are one, dry-ing in the col-our of the
Em
Em7
Am7
even-ing sun. To-mor-row's rain will wash the stains a-way, but
B7
Em
some-thing in our minds will al-ways stay. Per-

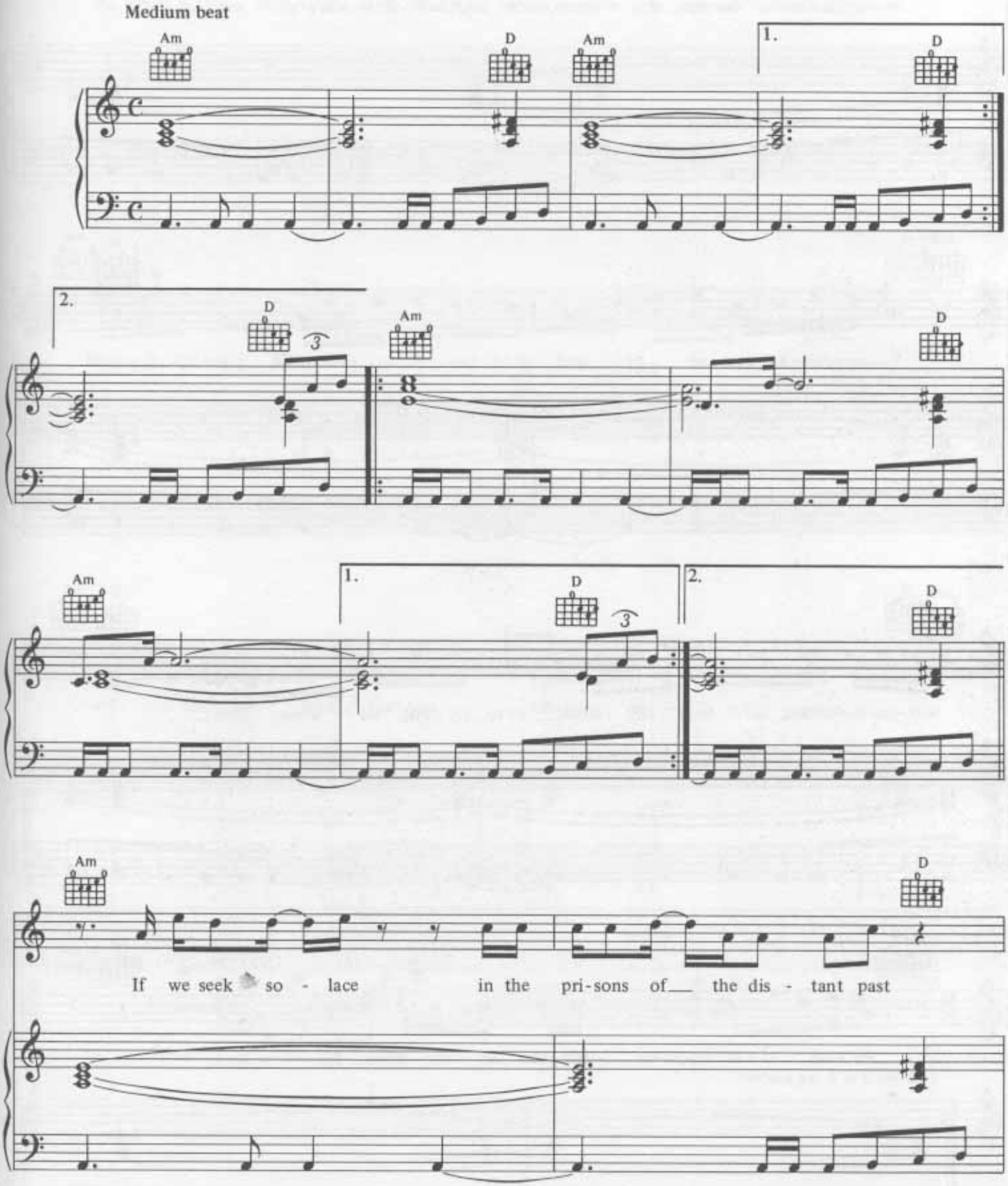

Em7
Am7
haps this fi - nal act was meant to clinch a life - time's ar - gu-ment that
B7
Em
no-thing comes from vi - o-lence and no-thing e - ver could. For
Em7
Am7
all those born be - neath an an - gry star, lest
B7
Em
we for - get how fra - gile we are.


Am/C
B+
1st Fret
On and on the rain will fall like
Em
Am/C
tears from a star, like tears from a star on and on the
B+
1st Fret
Em
To Coda
rain will say how fra - gile we are, how fra - gile we are.
Em7
x4
Am7
B7
Solo ad lib.


Em
D.S. al Coda
CODA
fra - gile we are, how
Rubato
Em11
fra - gile we are, how fra - gile we are.
(Instr.)
A/B
D/E
A/B
D/E
A/B
Em

HISTORY WILL TEACH US NOTHING

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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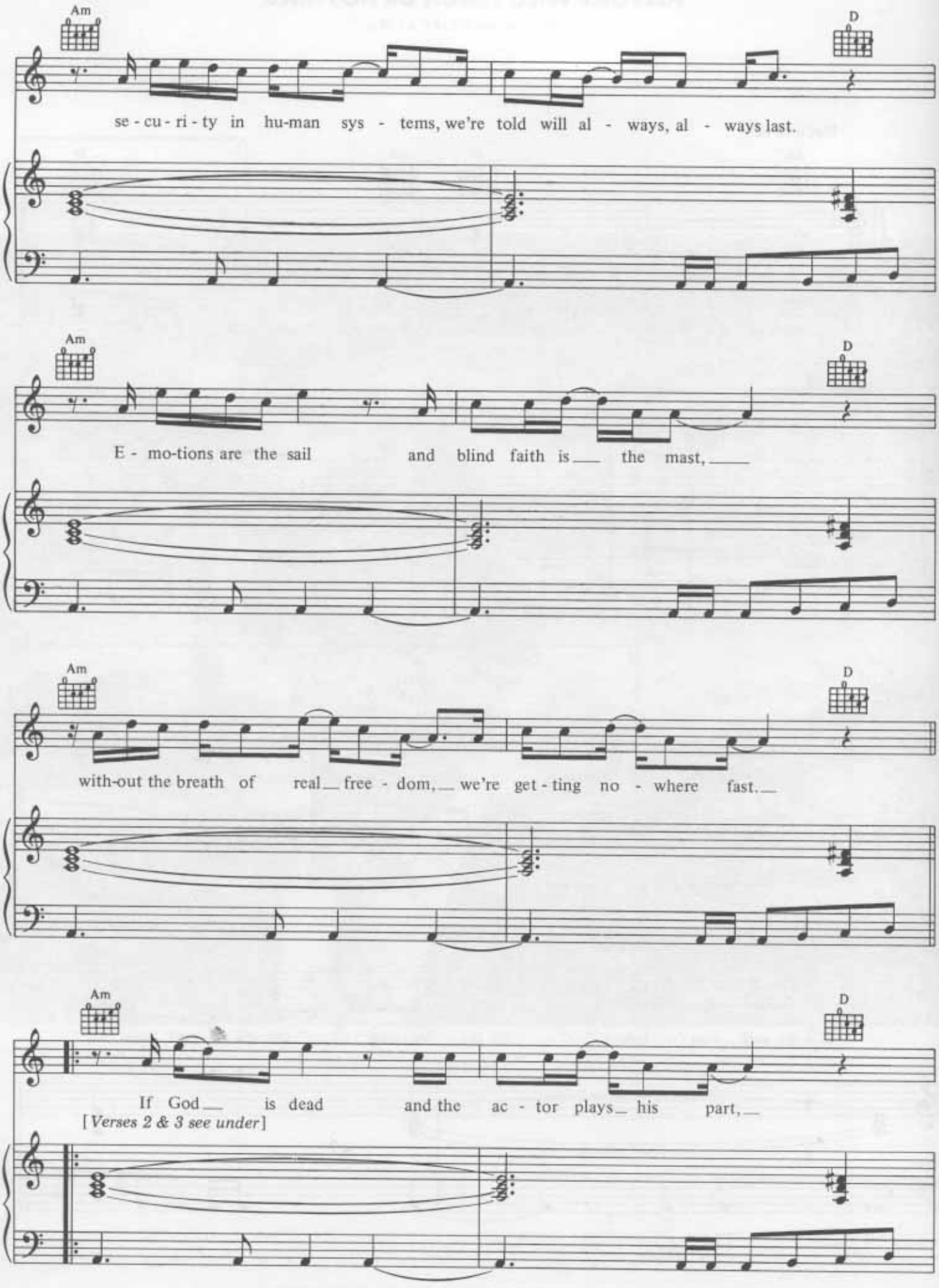
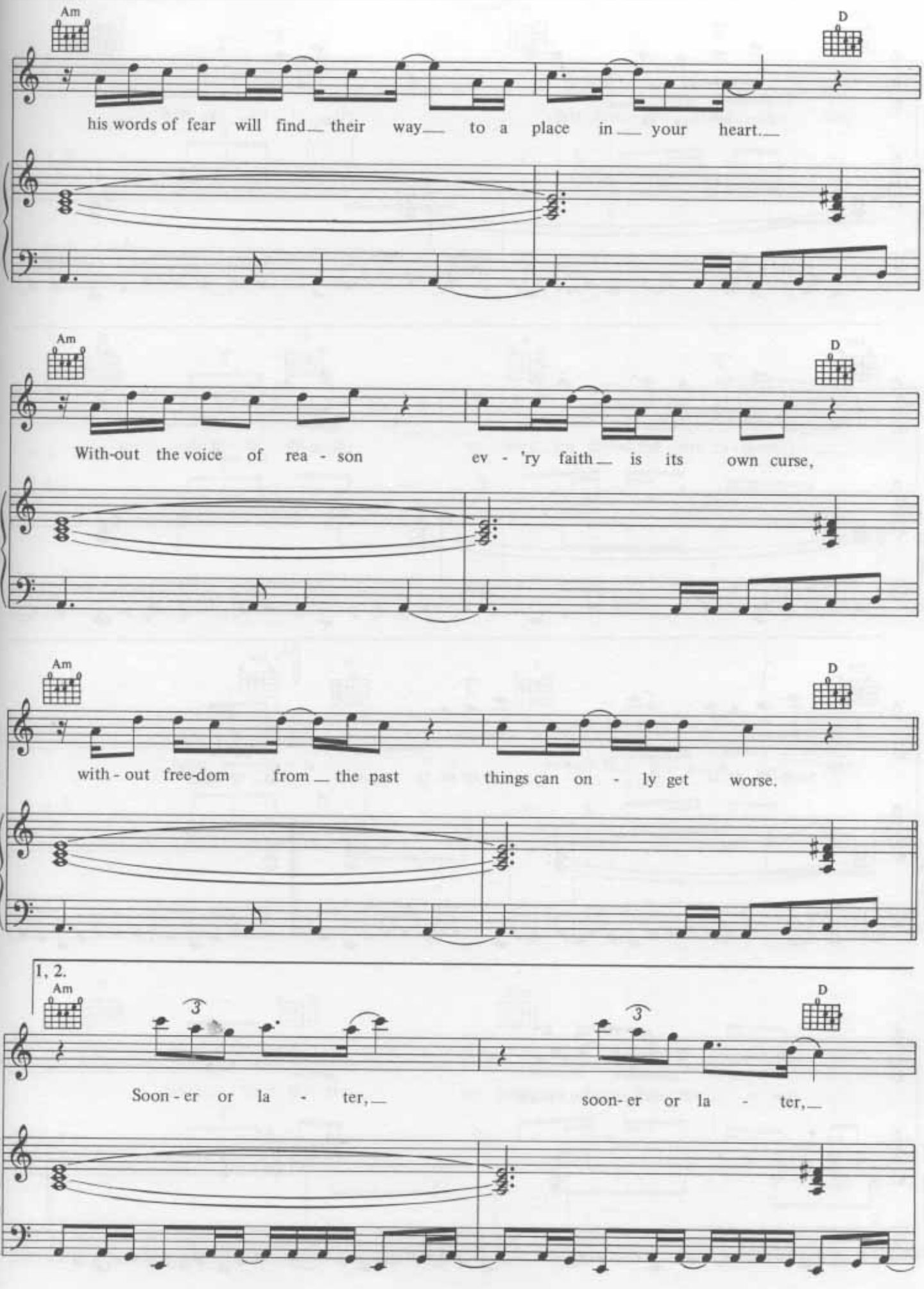
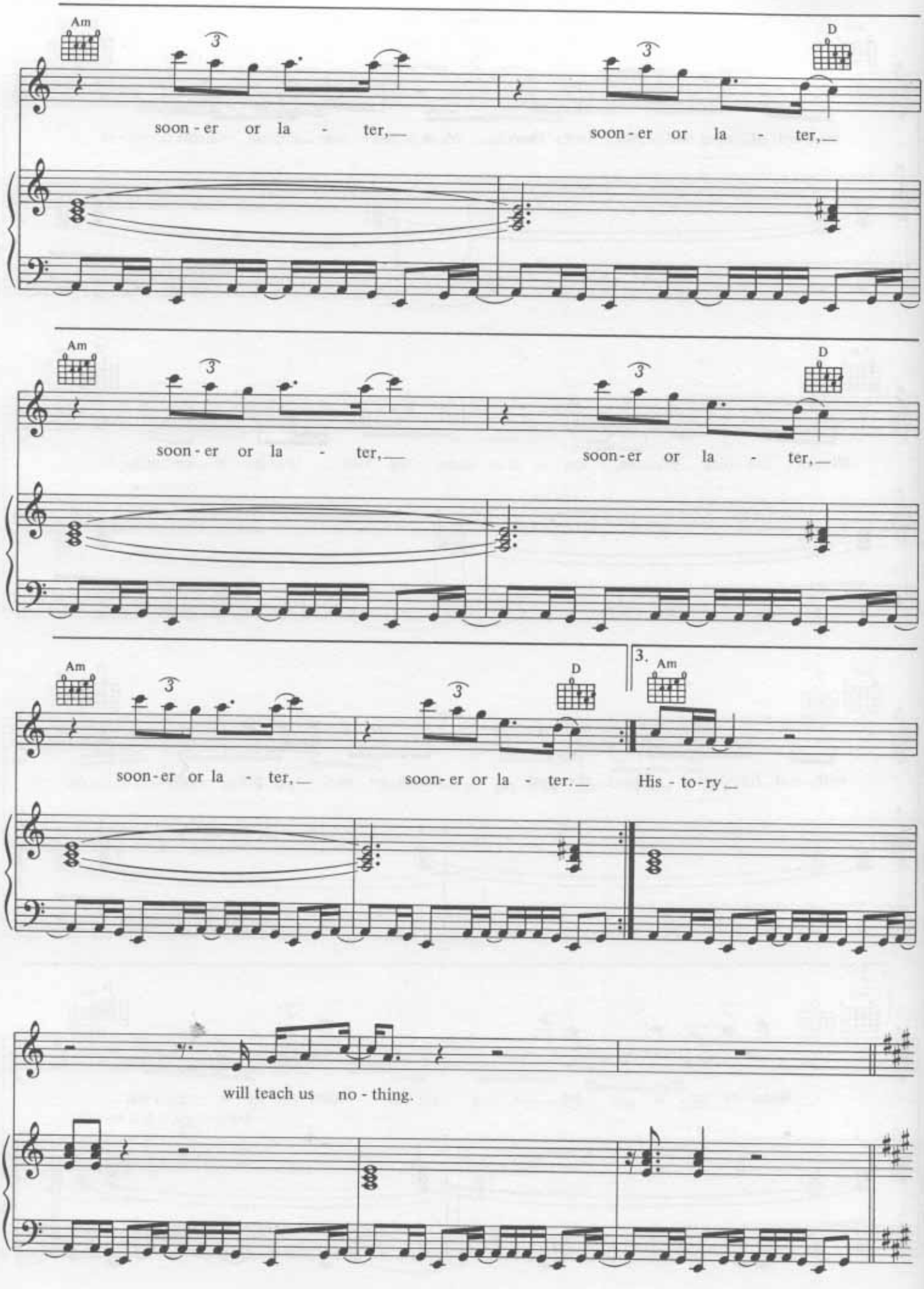
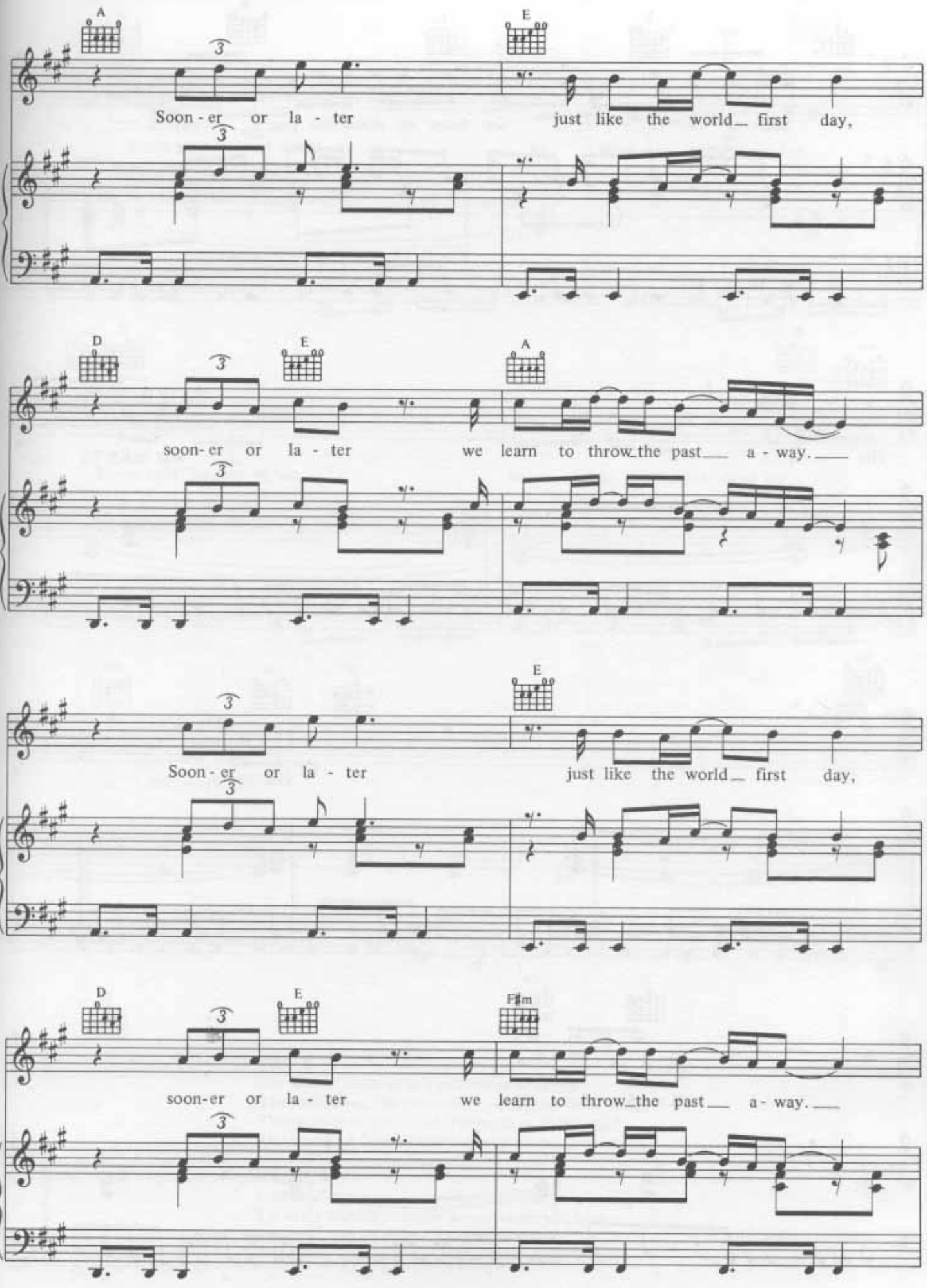
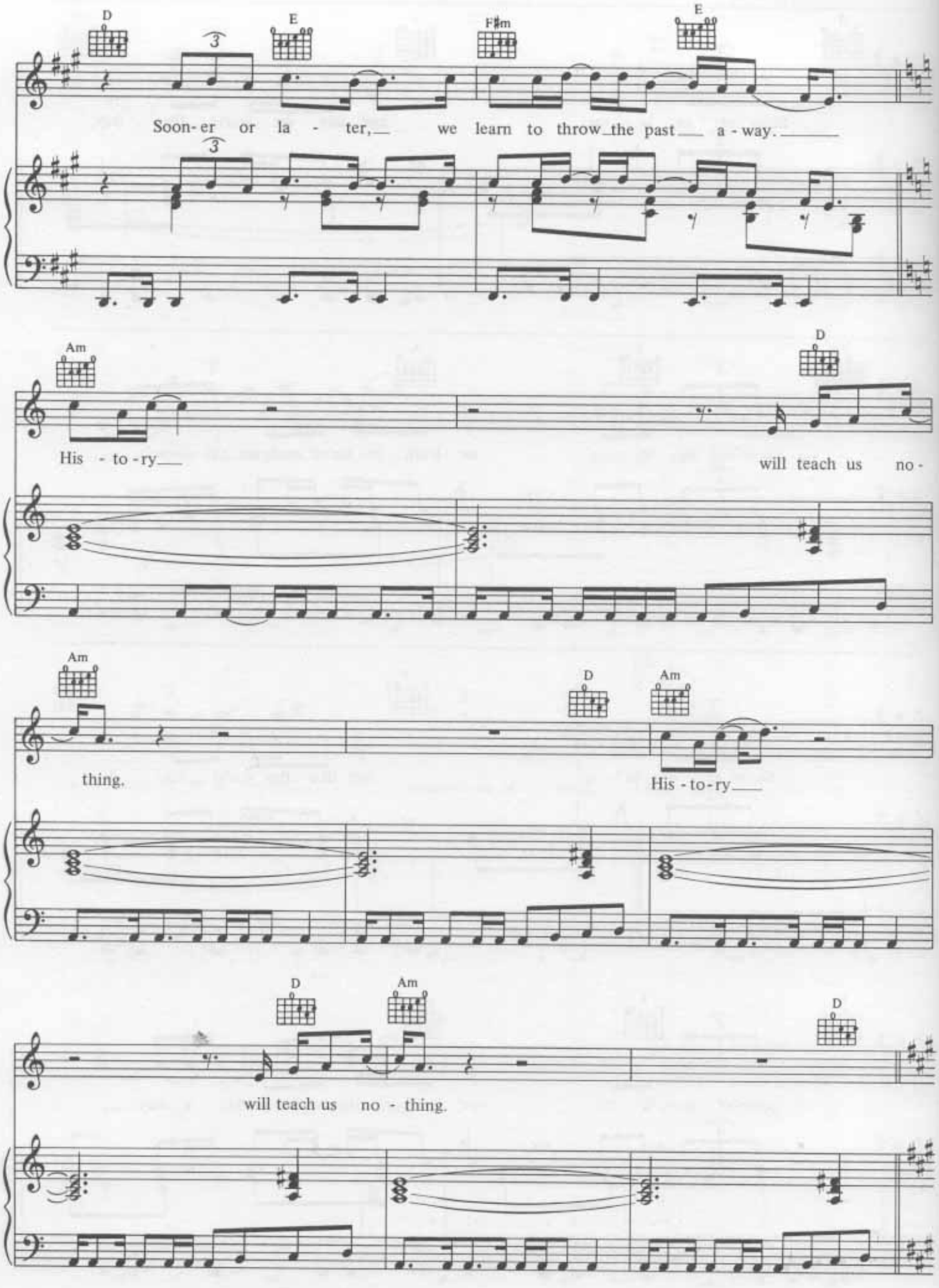
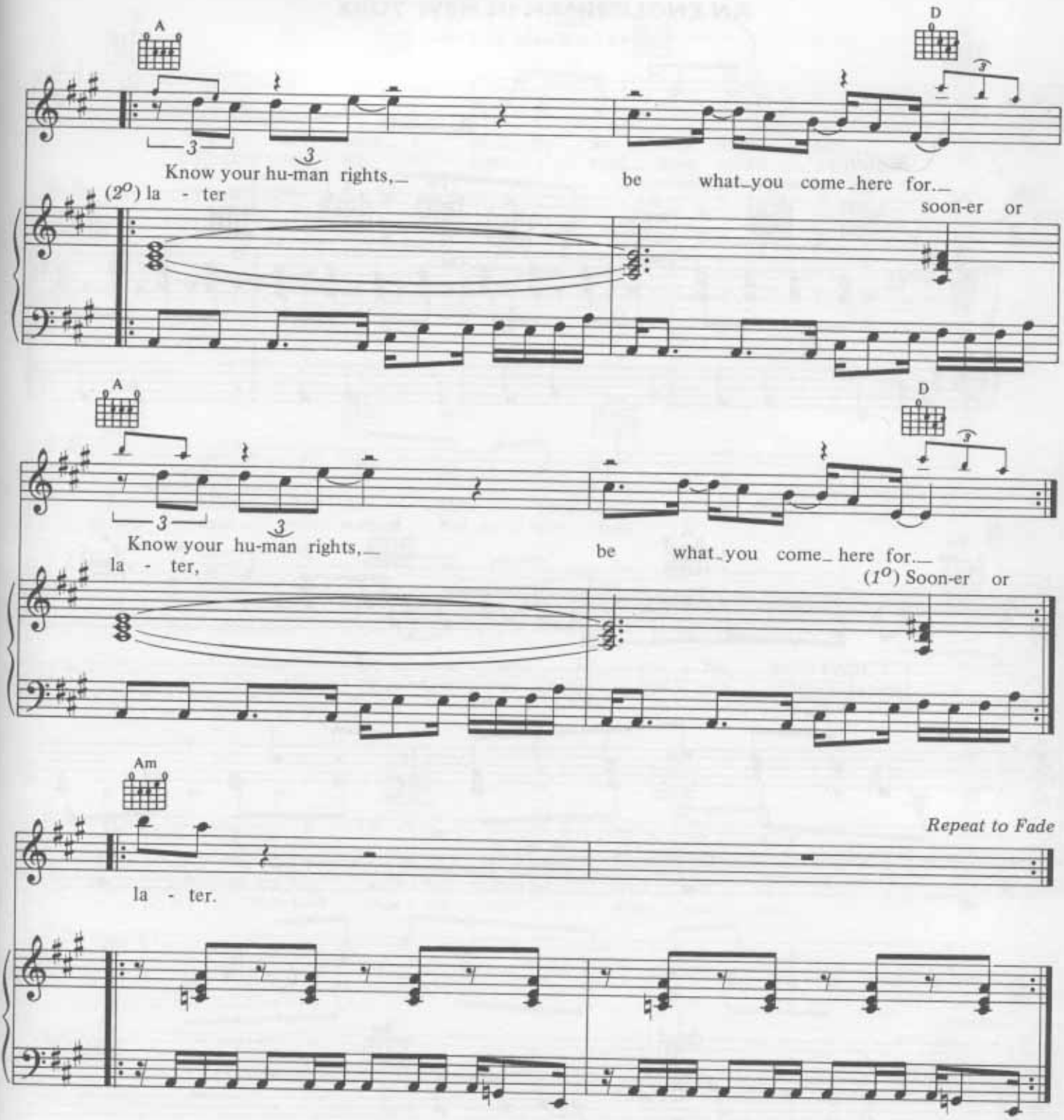

Am
D
se - cu - ri - ty in hu-man sys - tems, we're told will al - ways, al - ways last.
Am
D
E - mo-tions are the sail and blind faith is the mast,
Am
D
with-out the breath of real free - dom, we're get - ting no - where fast.
Am
D
If God is dead and the ac - tor plays his part,
[Verses 2 & 3 see under]


Am
D
his words of fear will find their way to a place in your heart.
Am
D
With-out the voice of rea - son ev - 'ry faith is its own curse,
Am
D
with - out free-dom from the past things can on - ly get worse.
1, 2.
Am
D
Soon - er or la - ter, soon - er or la - ter,


Am
D
soon - er or la - ter,
soon - er or la - ter,
Am
D
soon - er or la - ter,
soon - er or la - ter,
Am
D
3. Am
soon - er or la - ter,
soon - er or la - ter.
His - to - ry
will teach us no - thing.


A
E
Soon - er or la - ter just like the world first day,
D
E
A
soon - er or la - ter we learn to throw the past a - way.
E
Soon - er or la - ter just like the world first day,
D
E
F♯m
soon - er or la - ter we learn to throw the past a - way.


D
E
F♯m
E
Soon-er or la - ter, we learn to throw the past a - way.
Am
D
His - to - ry
will teach us no -
Am
D
Am
thing.
His - to - ry
D
Am
D
will teach us no - thing.

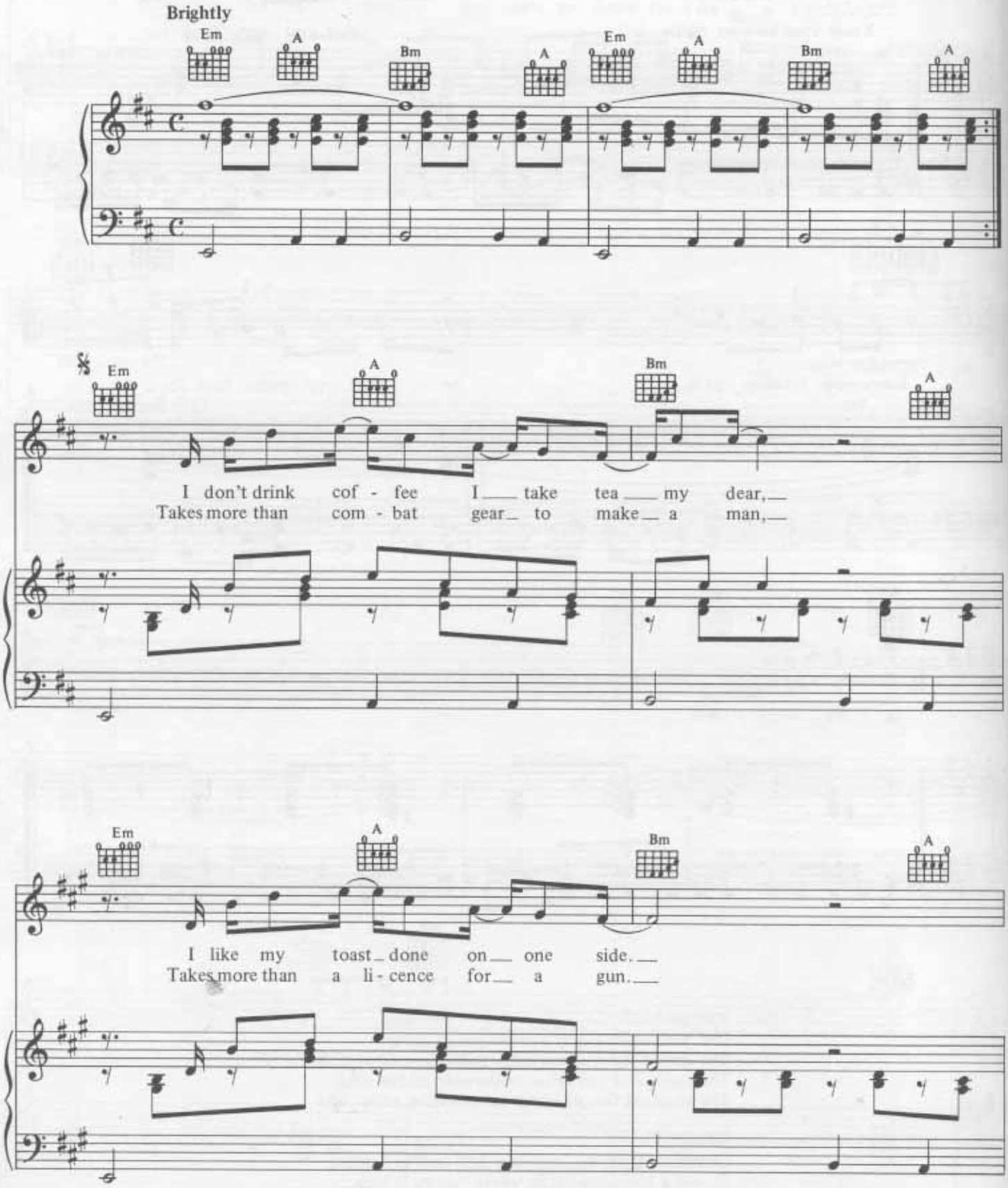


VERSE 2:
Our written history is a catologue of crime
The sordid and the powerful, the architects of time.
The mother of invention, oppression of the mild
The constant fear of scarcity, aggression as its child.

VERSE 3:
Convince an enemy, convince him that he's wrong
To win a bloodless battle where victory is long
A simple act of faith, reason over might
To blow up his children will only prove him right.

AN ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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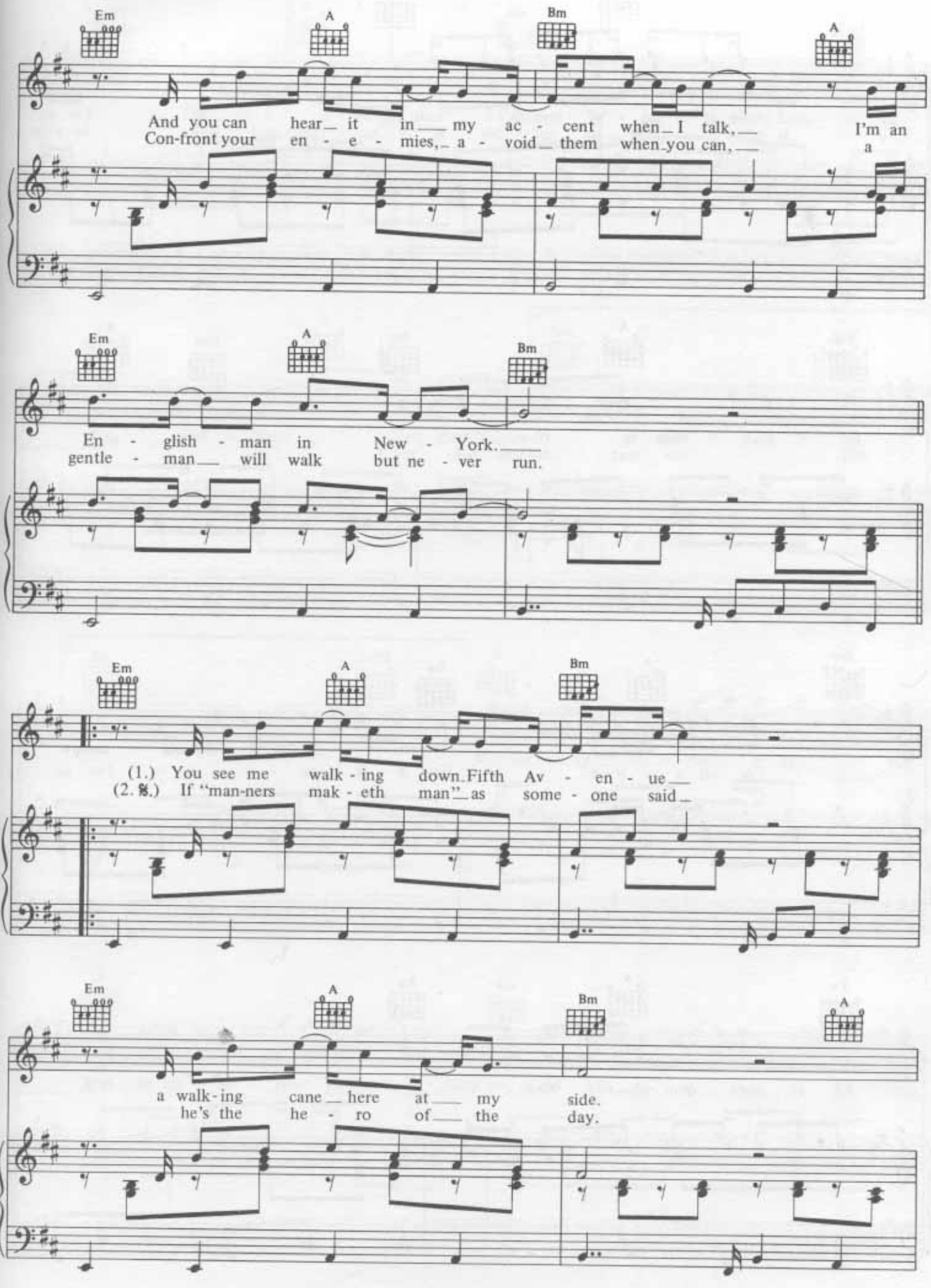
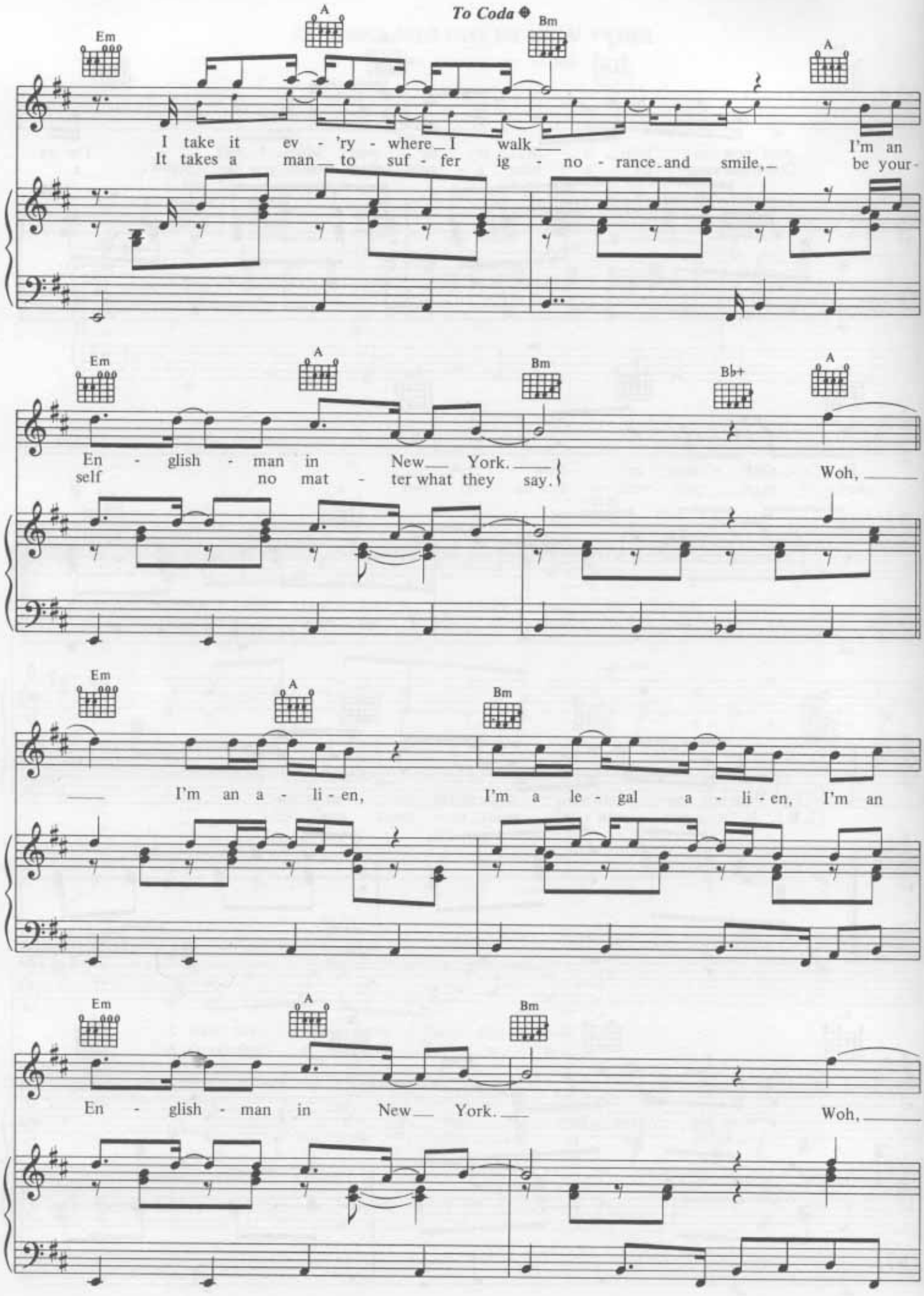
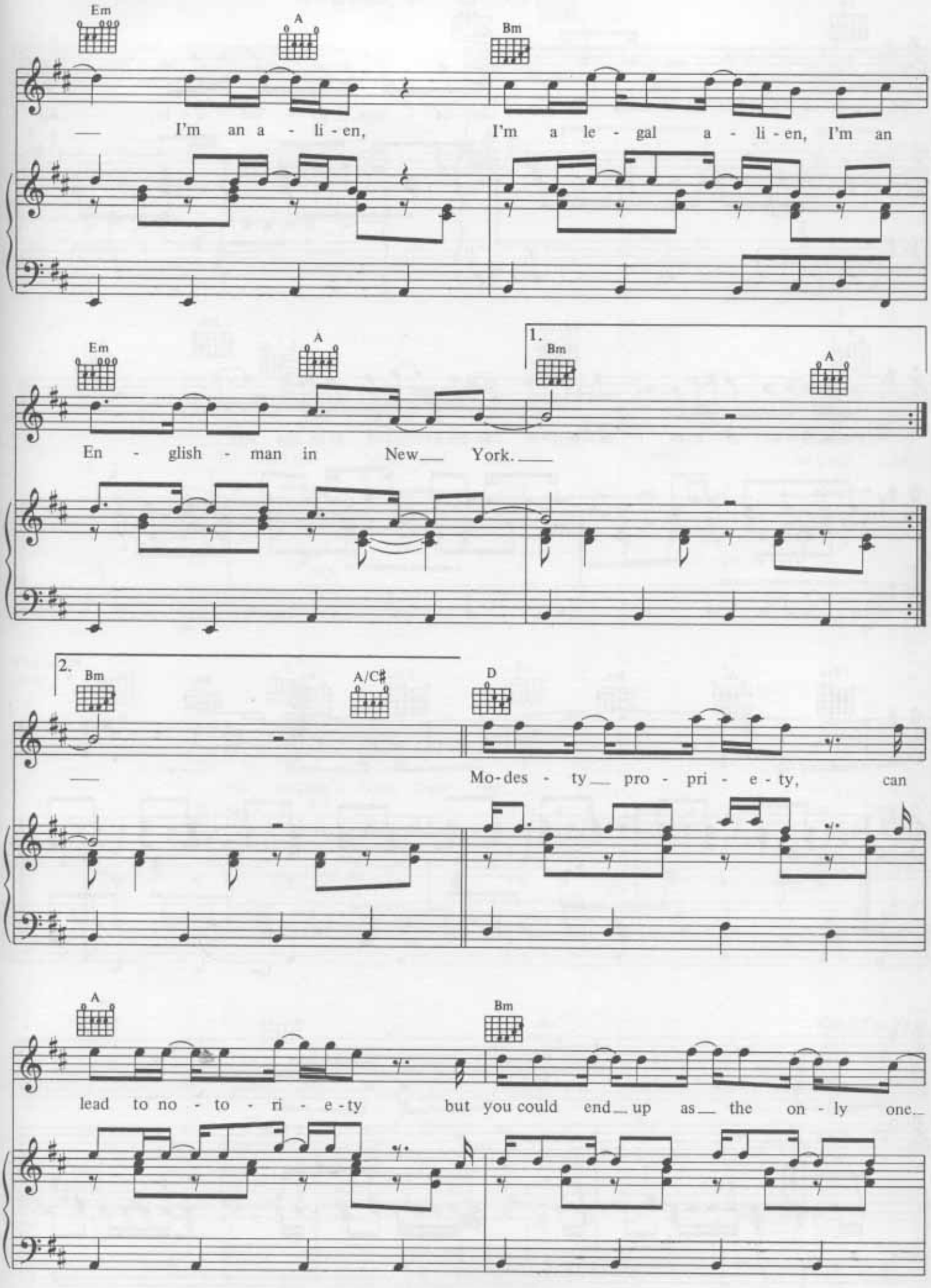
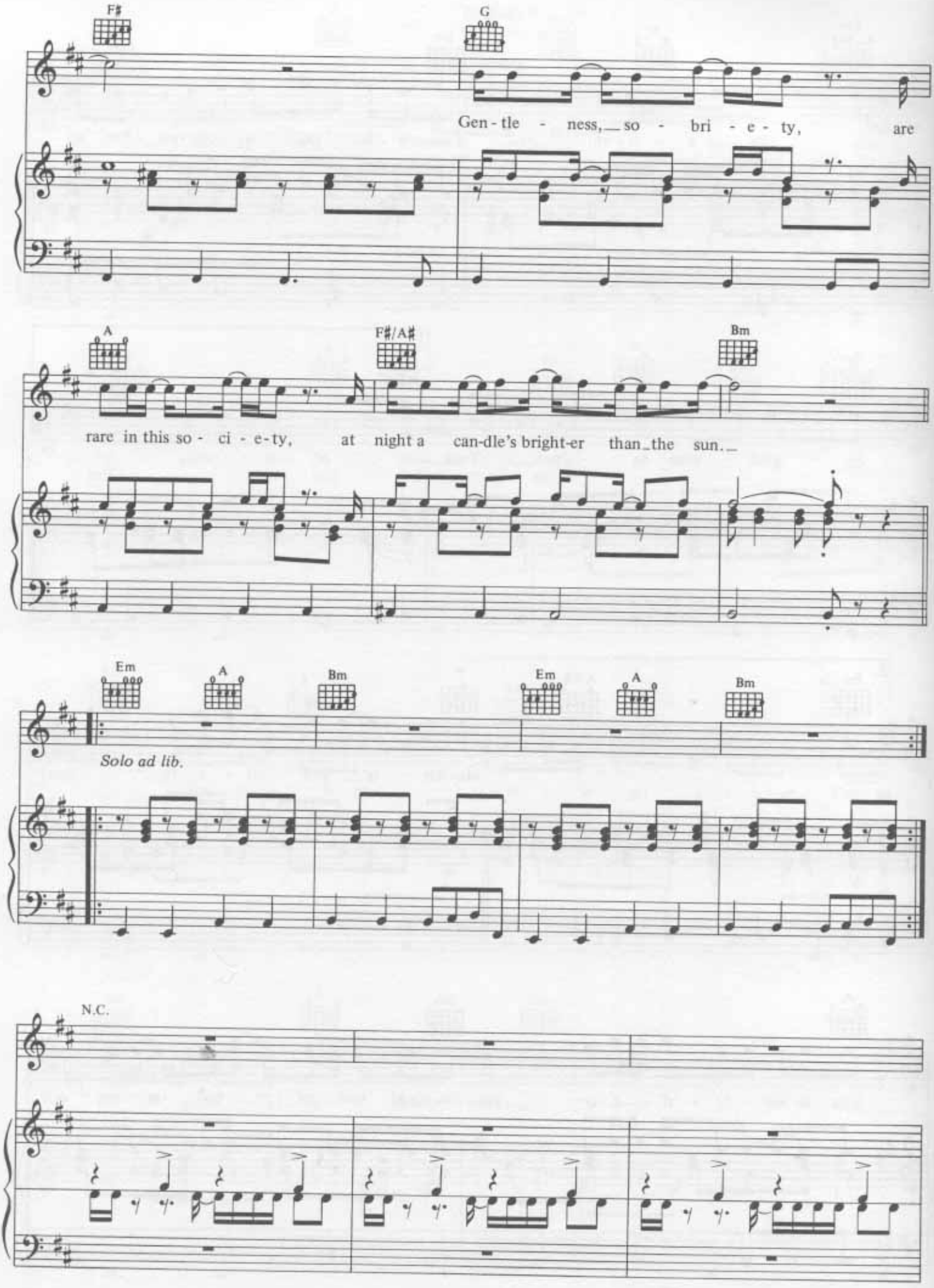
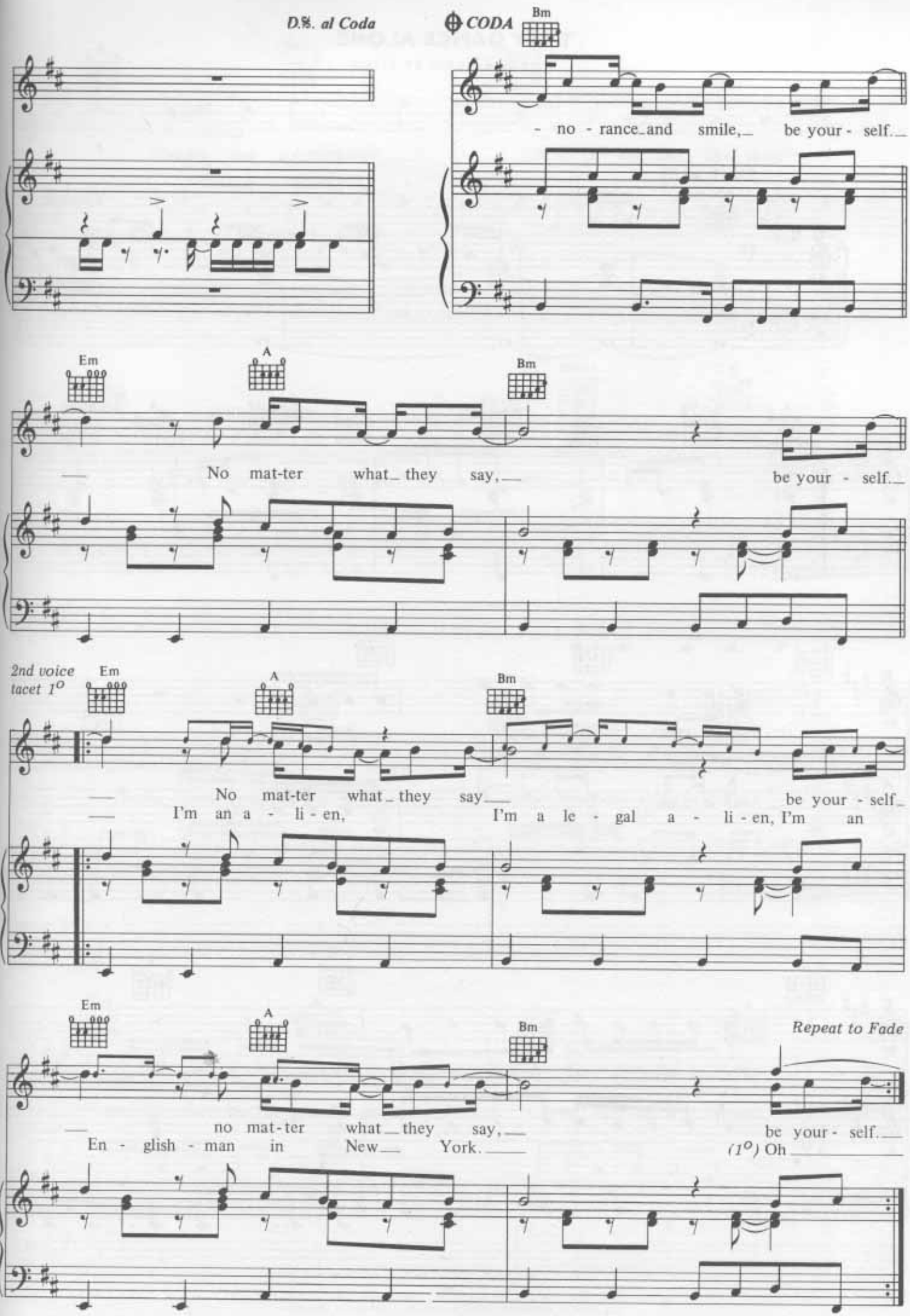

Em
A
Bm
A
And you can hear it in my ac - cent when I talk, I'm an
Con-front your en - e - mies, a - void them when you can, a
Em
A
Bm
En - glish - man in New - York.
gentle - man will walk but ne - ver run.
Em
A
Bm
(1.) You see me walk - ing down Fifth Av - en - ue
(2. 𝄋.) If "man-ners mak - eth man" as some - one said
Em
A
Bm
A
a walk - ing cane here at my side.
he's the he - ro of the day.


To Coda
Em
A
Bm
A
I take it ev - 'ry - where I walk I'm an
It takes a man to suf - fer ig - no - rance and smile, be your-
Em
A
Bm
Bb+
A
En - glish - man in New York.
self no mat - ter what they say.
Woh,
Em
A
Bm
I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an
Em
A
Bm
En - glish - man in New York.
Woh,

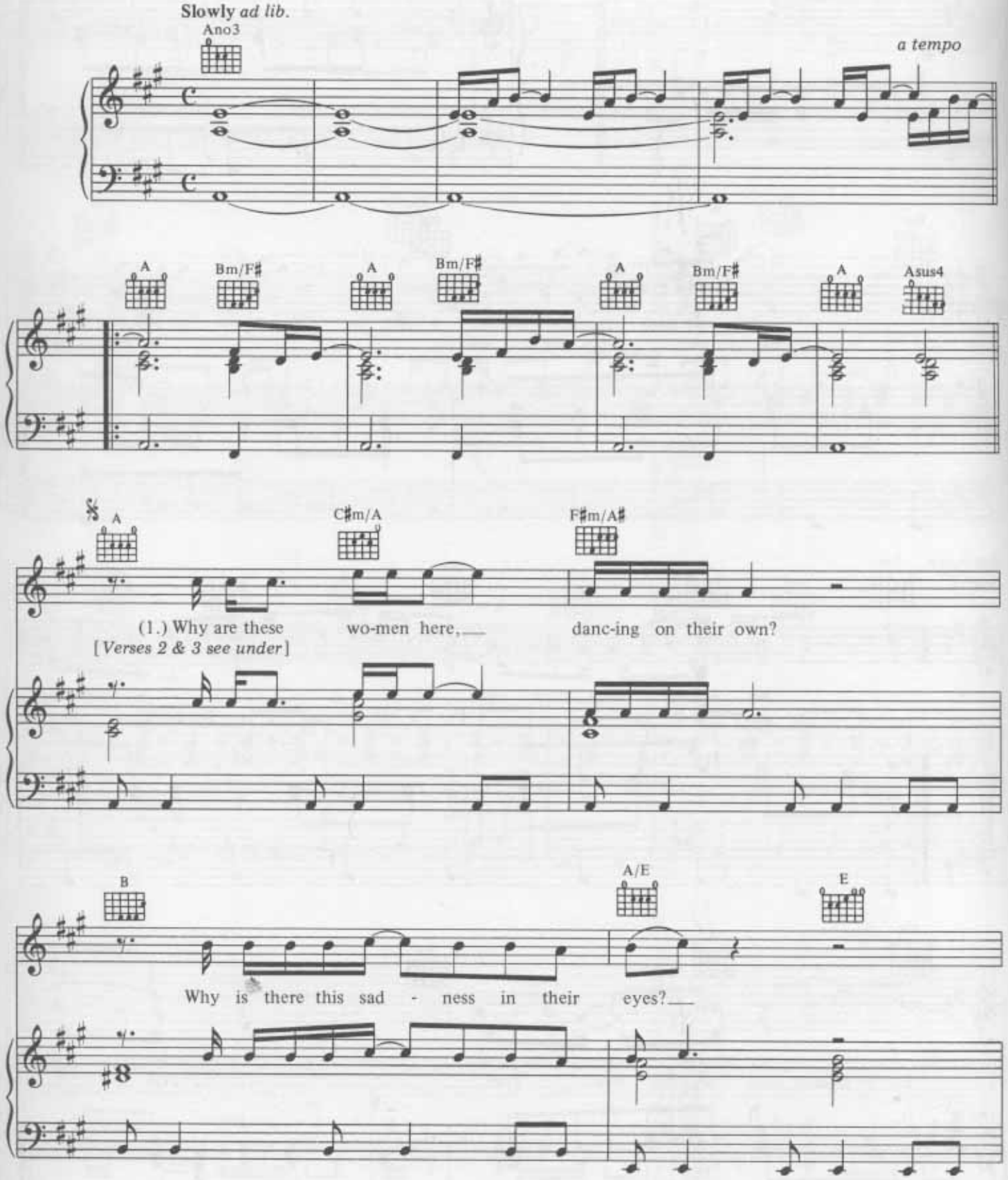

Em
A
Bm
I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an
Em
A
1.
Bm
A
En - glish - man in New York.
2.
Bm
A/C♯
D
Mo-des - ty pro - pri - e - ty, can
A
Bm
lead to no - to - ri - e - ty but you could end up as the on - ly one


F♯
G
Gen - tle - ness, so - bri - e - ty, are
A
F♯/A♯
Bm
rare in this so - ci - e-ty, at night a can-dle's bright-er than the sun.
Em
A
Bm
Em
A
Bm
Solo ad lib.
N.C.


D.S. al Coda
CODA
Bm
- no - rance and smile, be your - self.
Em
A
Bm
No mat-ter what they say, be your - self.
2nd voice tacet 1°
Em
A
Bm
No mat-ter what they say be your - self
I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an
Em
A
Bm
Repeat to Fade
no mat-ter what they say, be your - self.
En - glish - man in New York. (1°) Oh

THEY DANCE ALONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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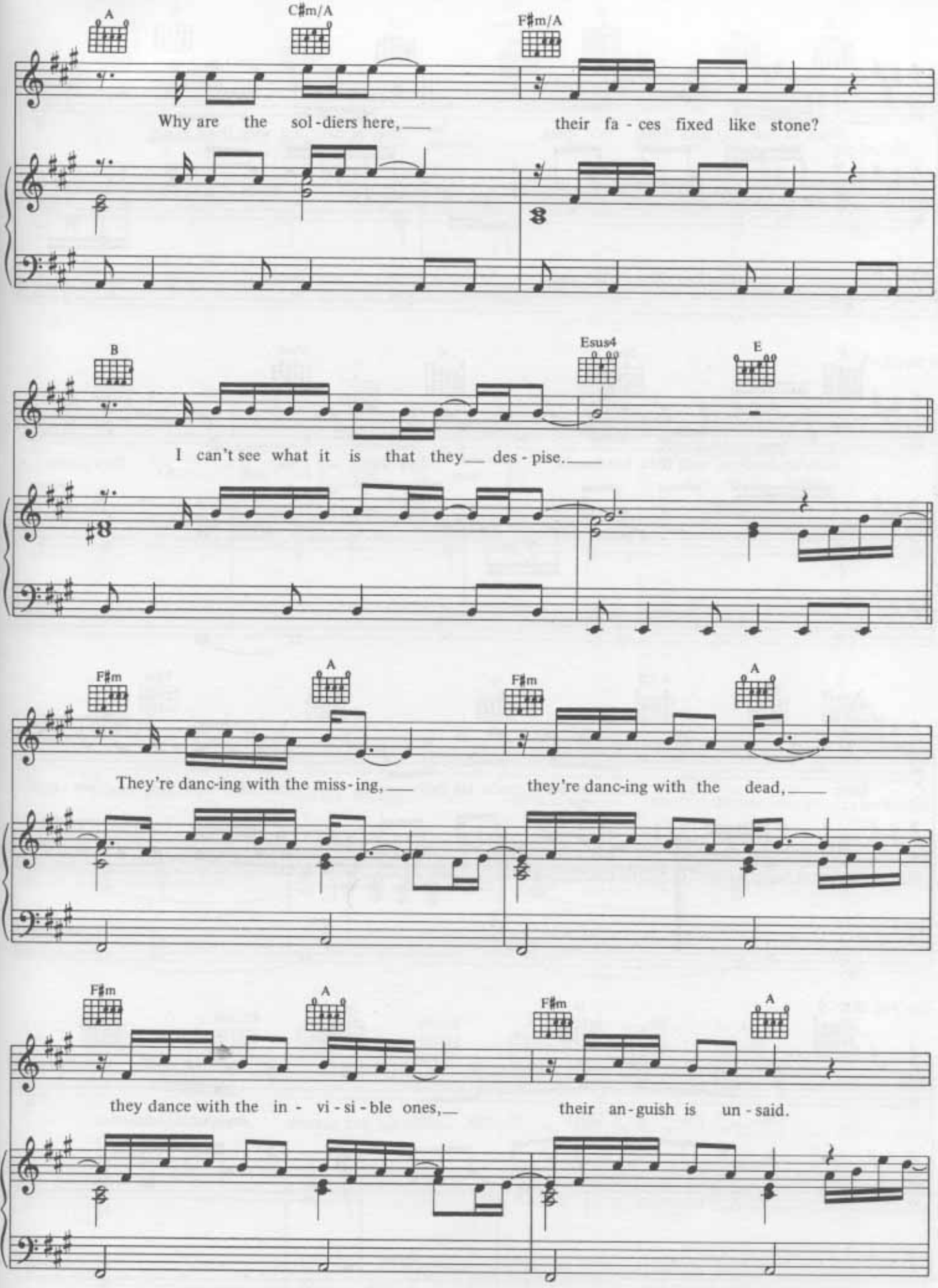
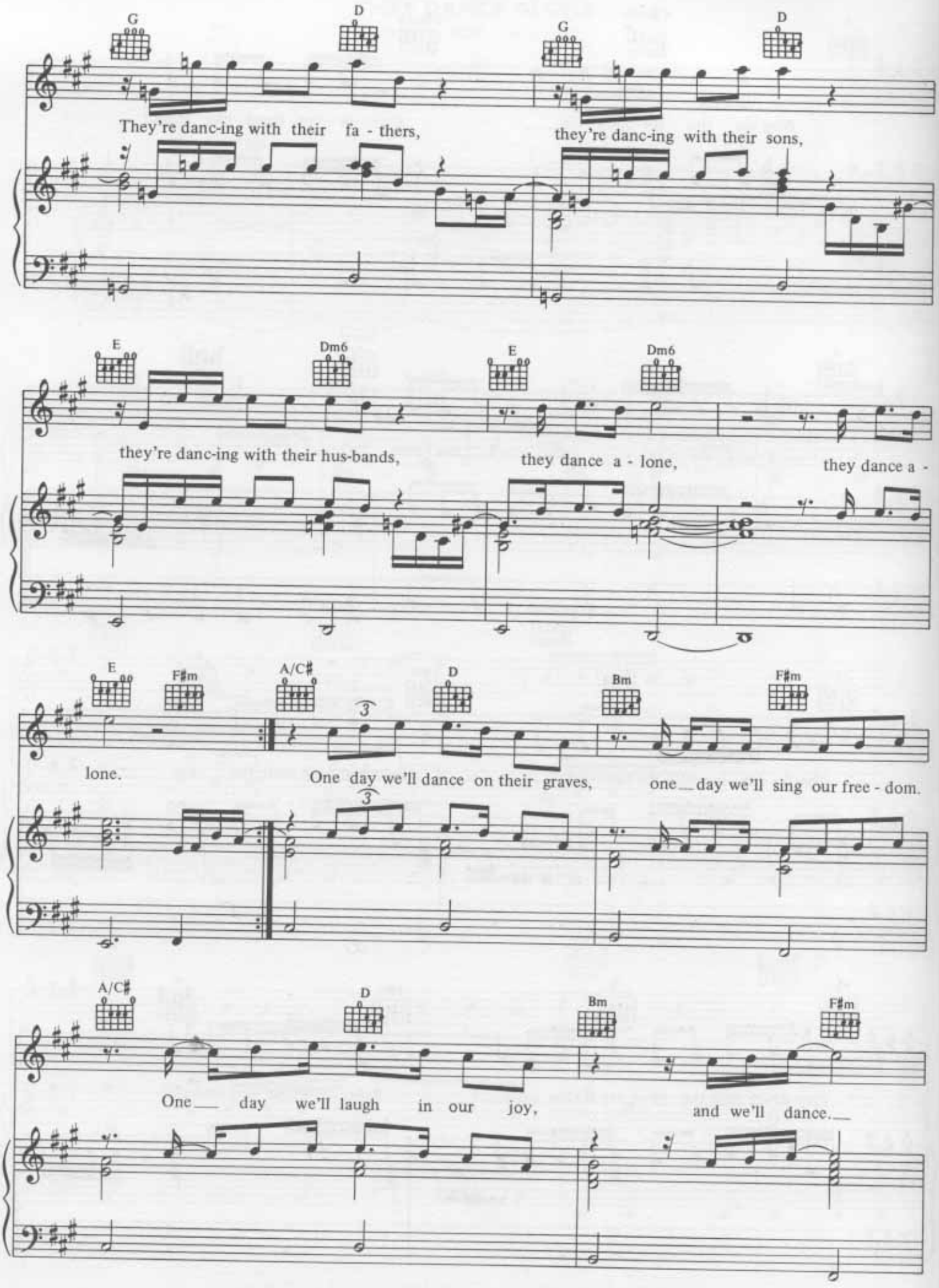
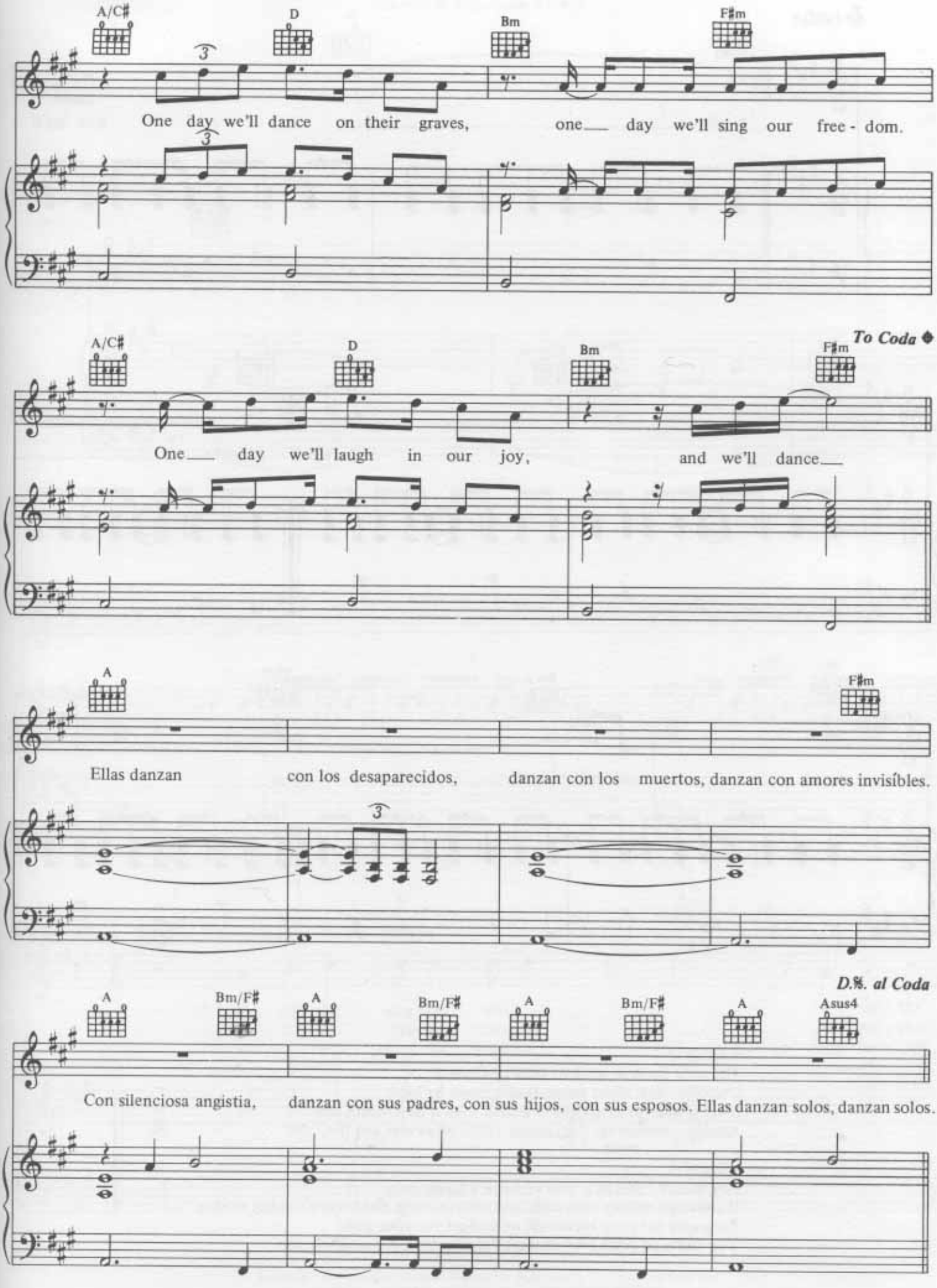
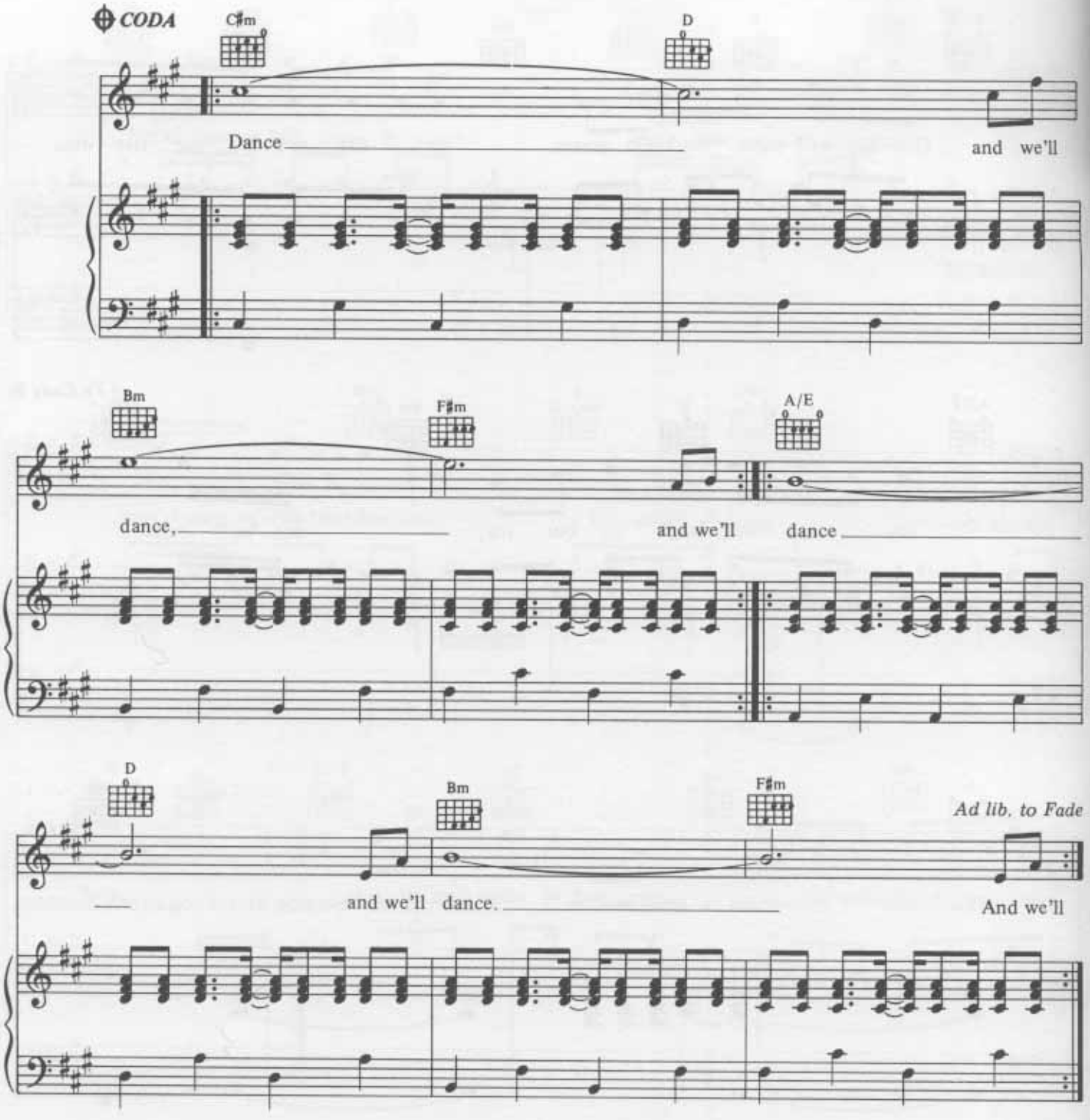

A
C♯m/A
F♯m/A
Why are the sol - diers here,
their fa - ces fixed like stone?
B
Esus4
E
I can't see what it is that they des - pise.
F♯m
A
F♯m
A
They're danc-ing with the miss - ing,
they're danc-ing with the dead,
F♯m
A
F♯m
A
they dance with the in - vi - si - ble ones,
their an - guish is un - said.


G
D
G
D
They're danc-ing with their fa - thers,
they're danc-ing with their sons,
E
Dm6
E
Dm6
they're danc-ing with their hus-bands,
they dance a - lone,
they dance a -
E
F♯m
A/C♯
D
Bm
F♯m
lone.
One day we'll dance on their graves,
one day we'll sing our free - dom.
A/C♯
D
Bm
F♯m
One day we'll laugh in our joy,
and we'll dance.


A/C♯
D
Bm
F♯m
One day we'll dance on their graves, one day we'll sing our free - dom.
To Coda
One day we'll laugh in our joy, and we'll dance
A
Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos, danzan con los muertos, danzan con amores invisíbles.
D.%. al Coda
Bm/F♯
Asus4
Con silenciosa angistia, danzan con sus padres, con sus hijos, con sus esposos. Ellas danzan solos, danzan solos.

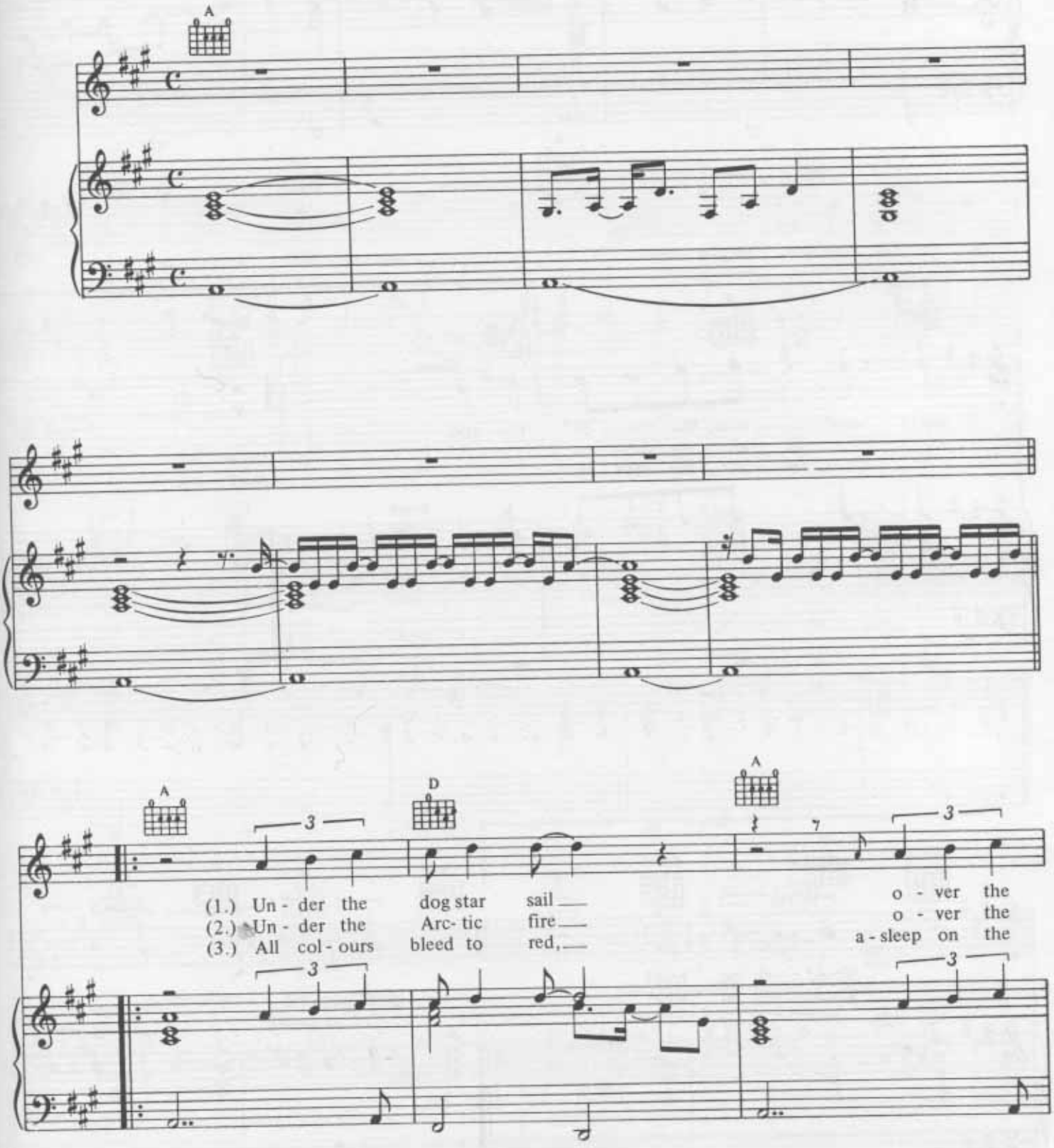


VERSE 2:
The only form of protest they're allowed
I've seen their silent faces, they scream so loud
If they were to speak these words, they'd go missing too
Another woman on the torture table, what else can they do?

VERSE 3:
Hey Mister Pinochet, you've sown a bitter crop
It's foreign money that supports you, one day the money's going to stop
No wages for your torturers, no budget for your guns
You think of your own mother dancing with her invisible son.

WHY SHOULD I CRY FOR YOU?

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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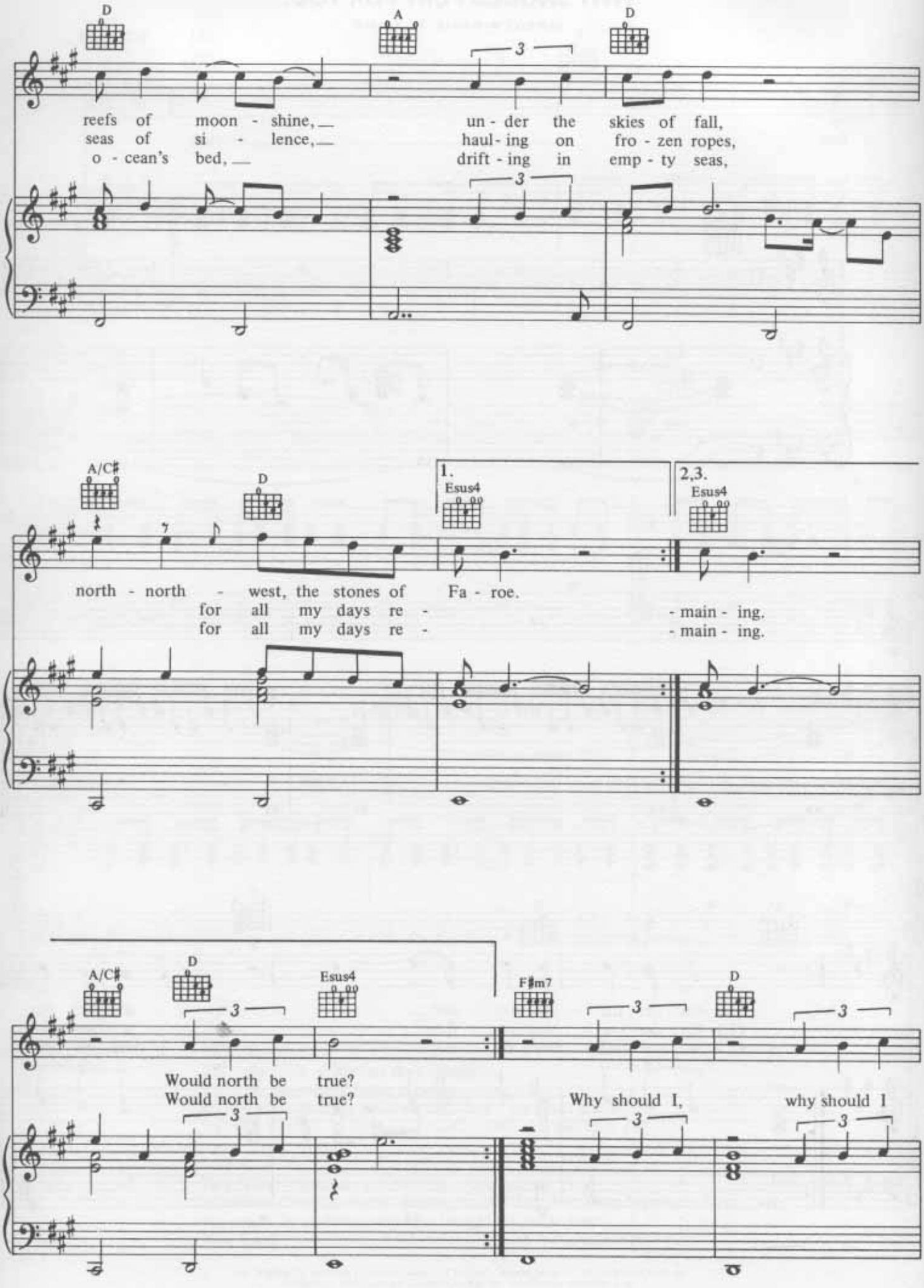
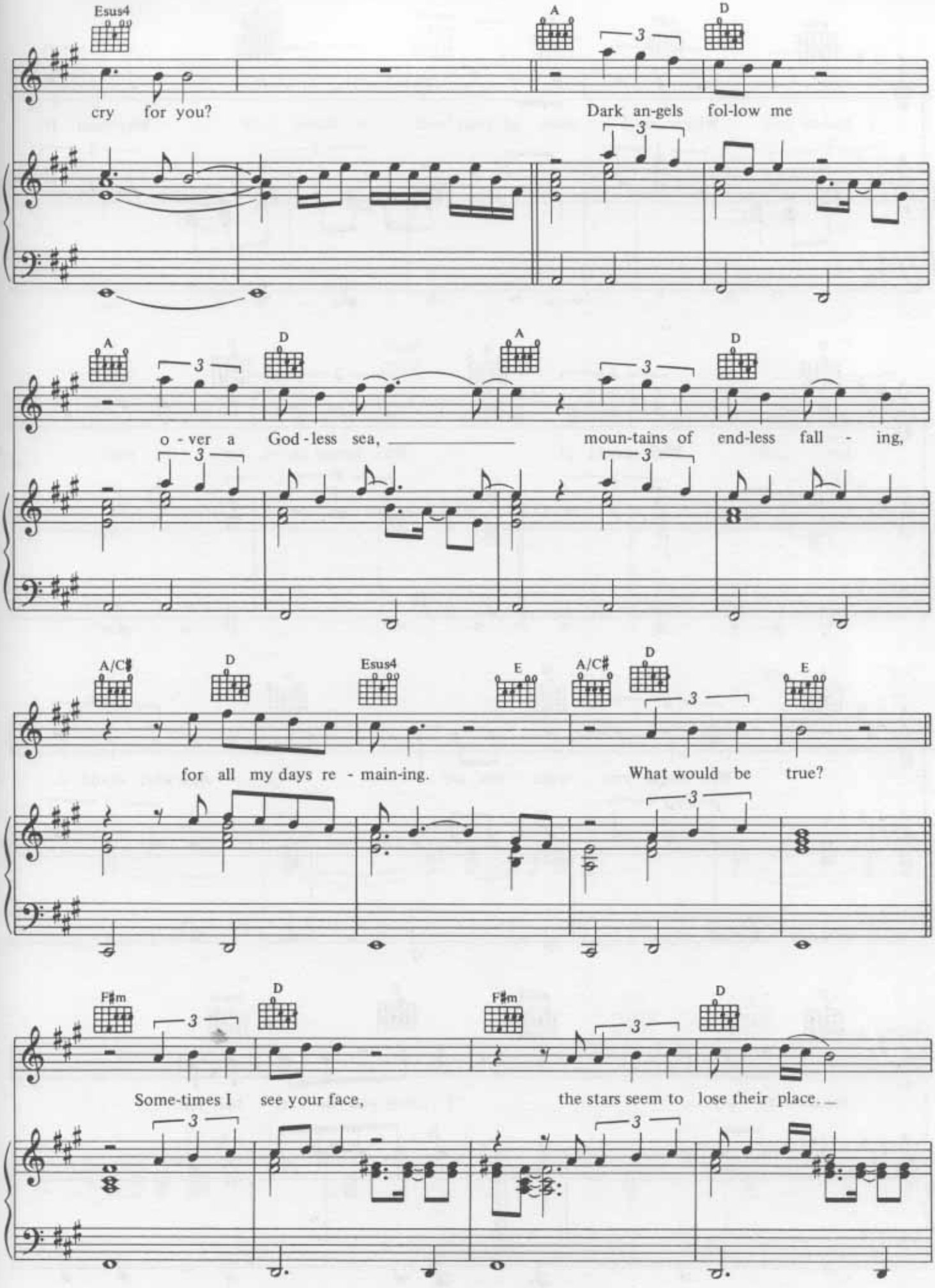
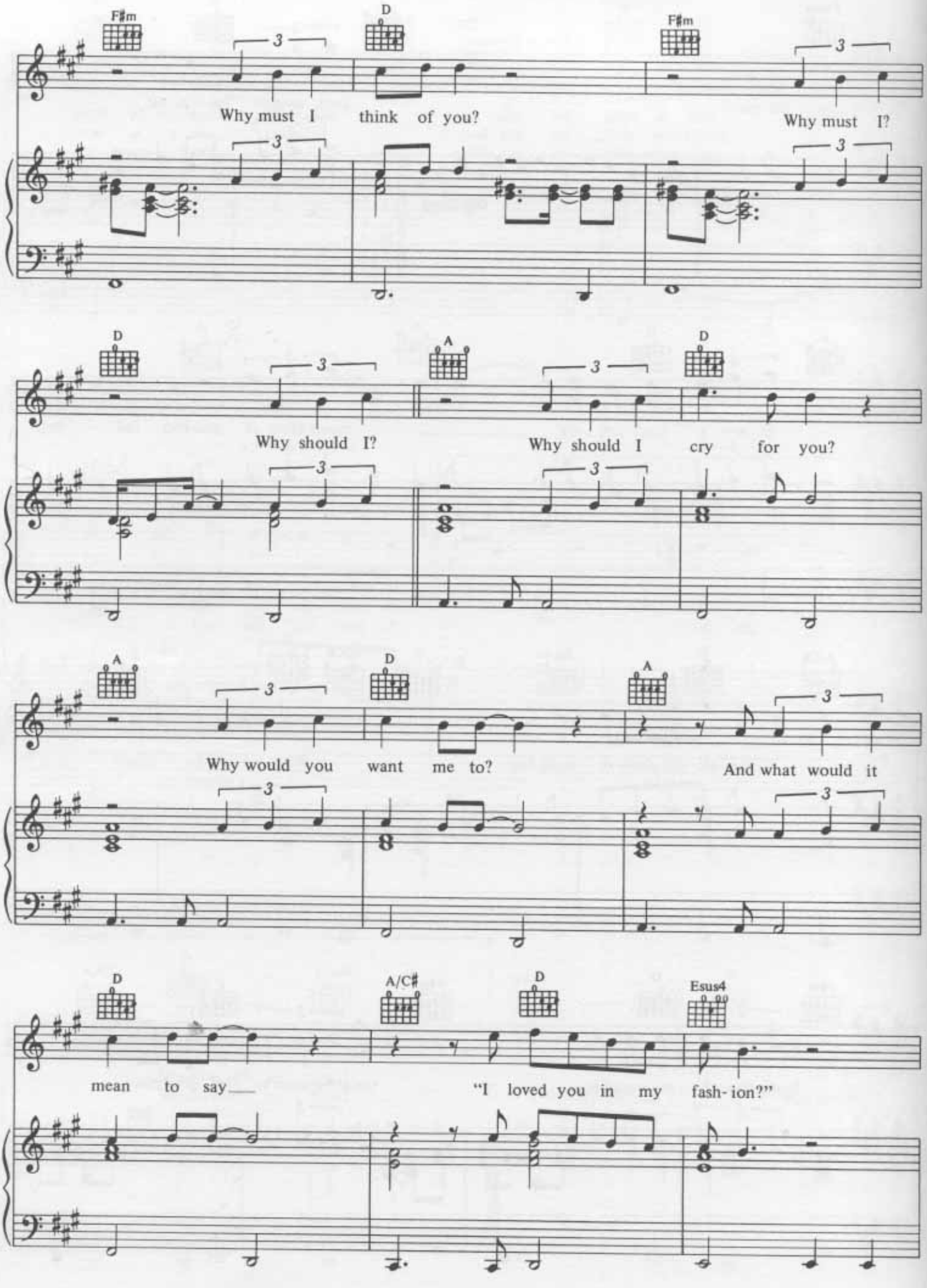
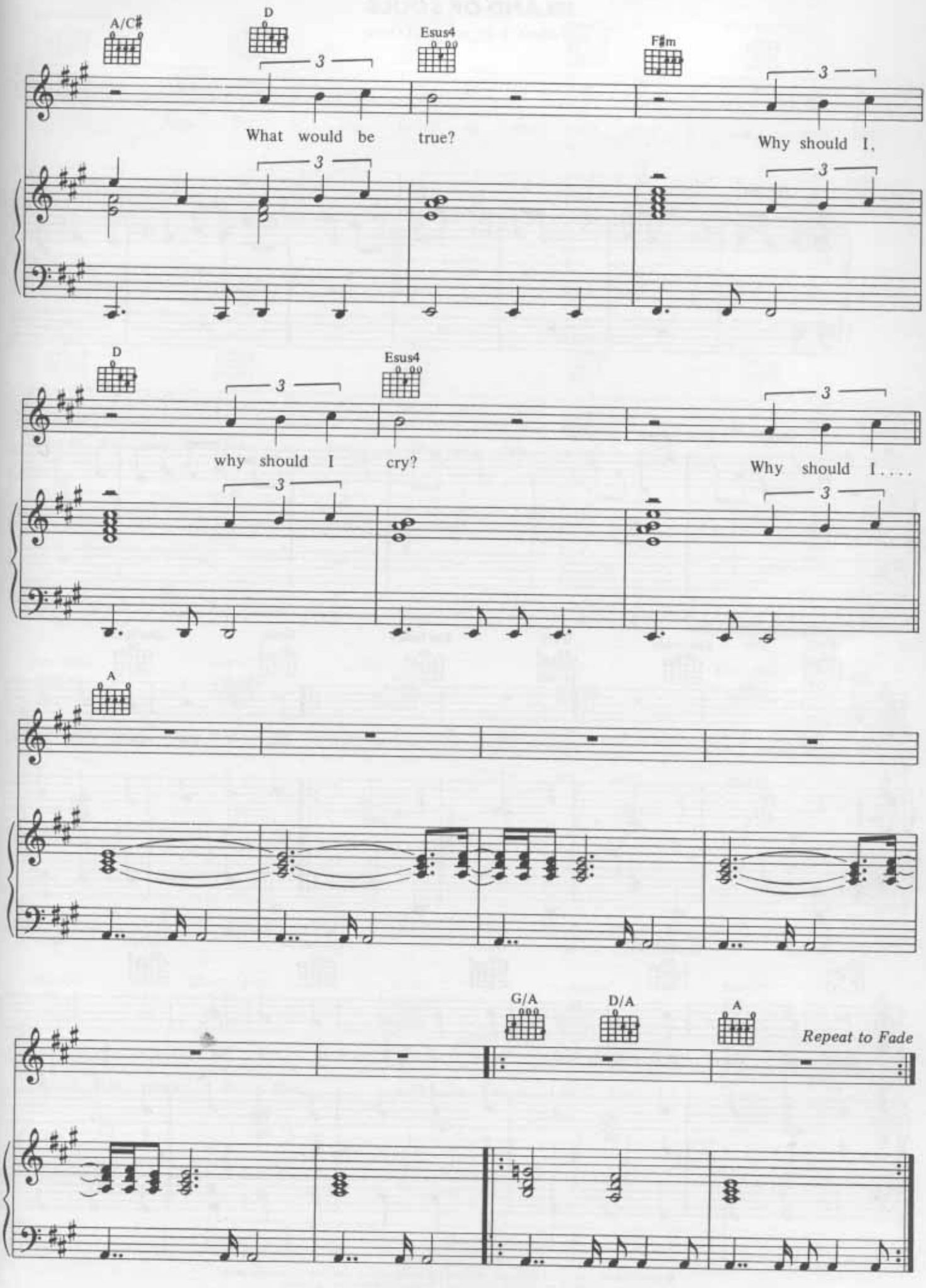

D
A
D
reefs of moon - shine,
seas of si - lence,
o - cean's bed,
un - der the skies of fall,
haul - ing on fro - zen ropes,
drift - ing in emp - ty seas,
A/C♯
D
1.
Esus4
2,3.
Esus4
north - north - west, the stones of Fa - roe.
for all my days re - - main - ing.
for all my days re - - main - ing.
A/C♯
D
Esus4
F♯m7
D
Would north be true?
Would north be true?
Why should I,
why should I

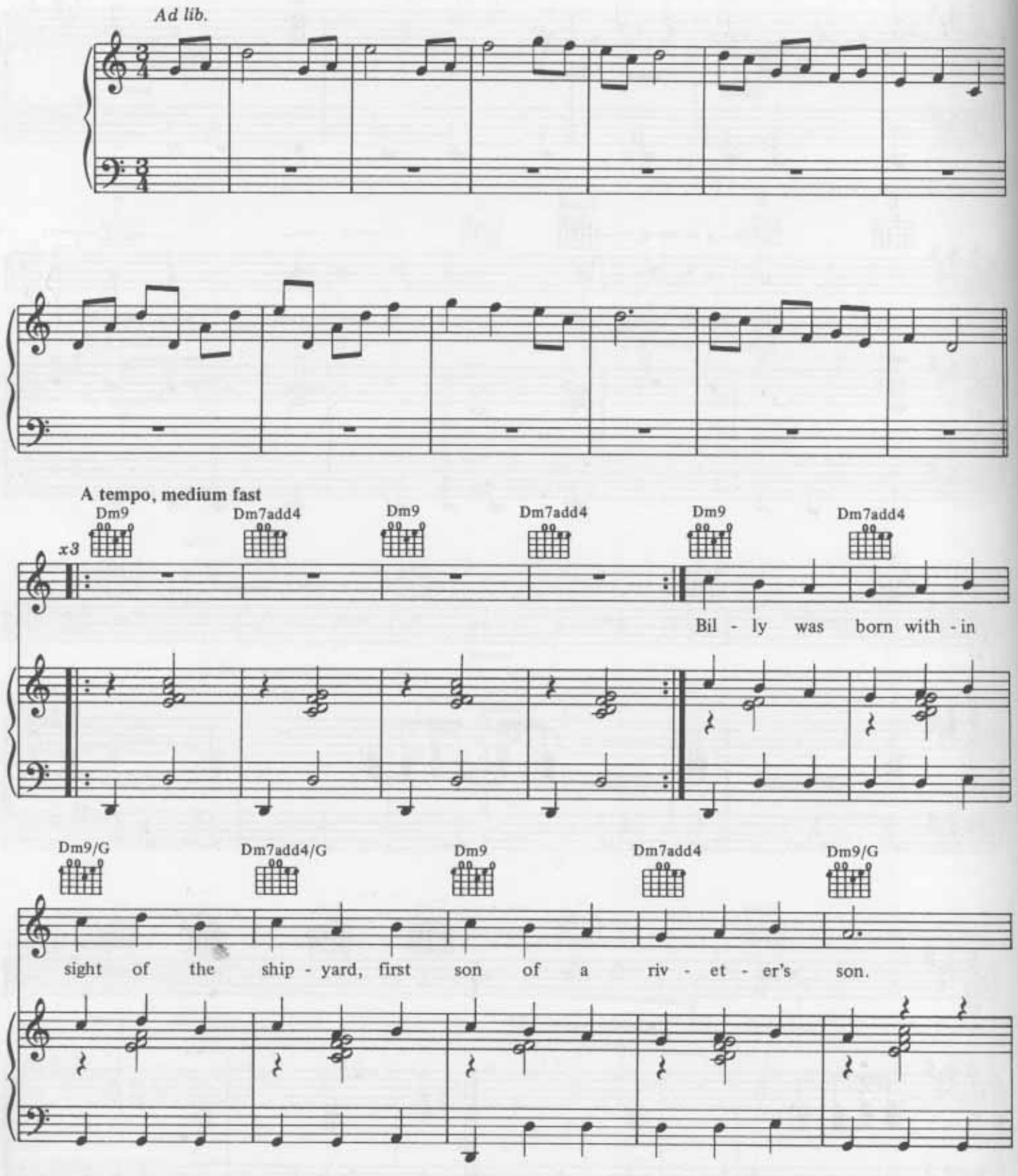

Esus4
A
D
cry for you?
Dark an-gels fol-low me
A
D
A
D
o - ver a God - less sea,
moun-tains of end-less fall - ing,
A/C♯
D
Esus4
E
A/C♯
D
E
for all my days re - main-ing.
What would be true?
F♯m
D
F♯m
D
Some-times I see your face,
the stars seem to lose their place.


F♯m
D
F♯m
Why must I think of you?
Why must I?
D
A
D
Why should I?
Why should I cry for you?
A
D
A
Why would you want me to?
And what would it
D
A/C♯
D
Esus4
mean to say
"I loved you in my fash-ion?"


A/C♯
D
Esus4
F♯m
What would be true?
Why should I,
D
Esus4
why should I cry?
Why should I....
A
G/A
D/A
A
Repeat to Fade

ISLAND OF SOULS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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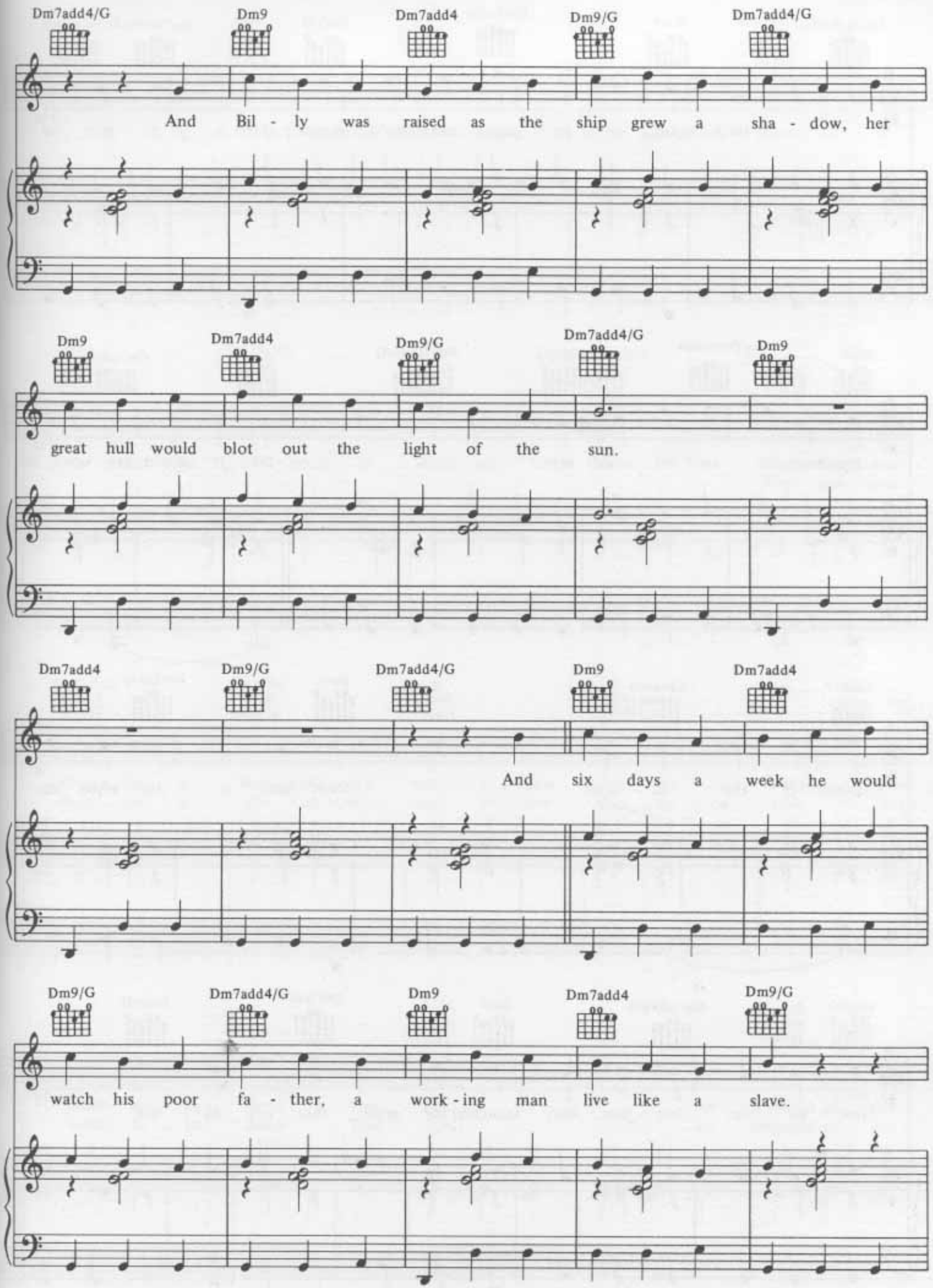
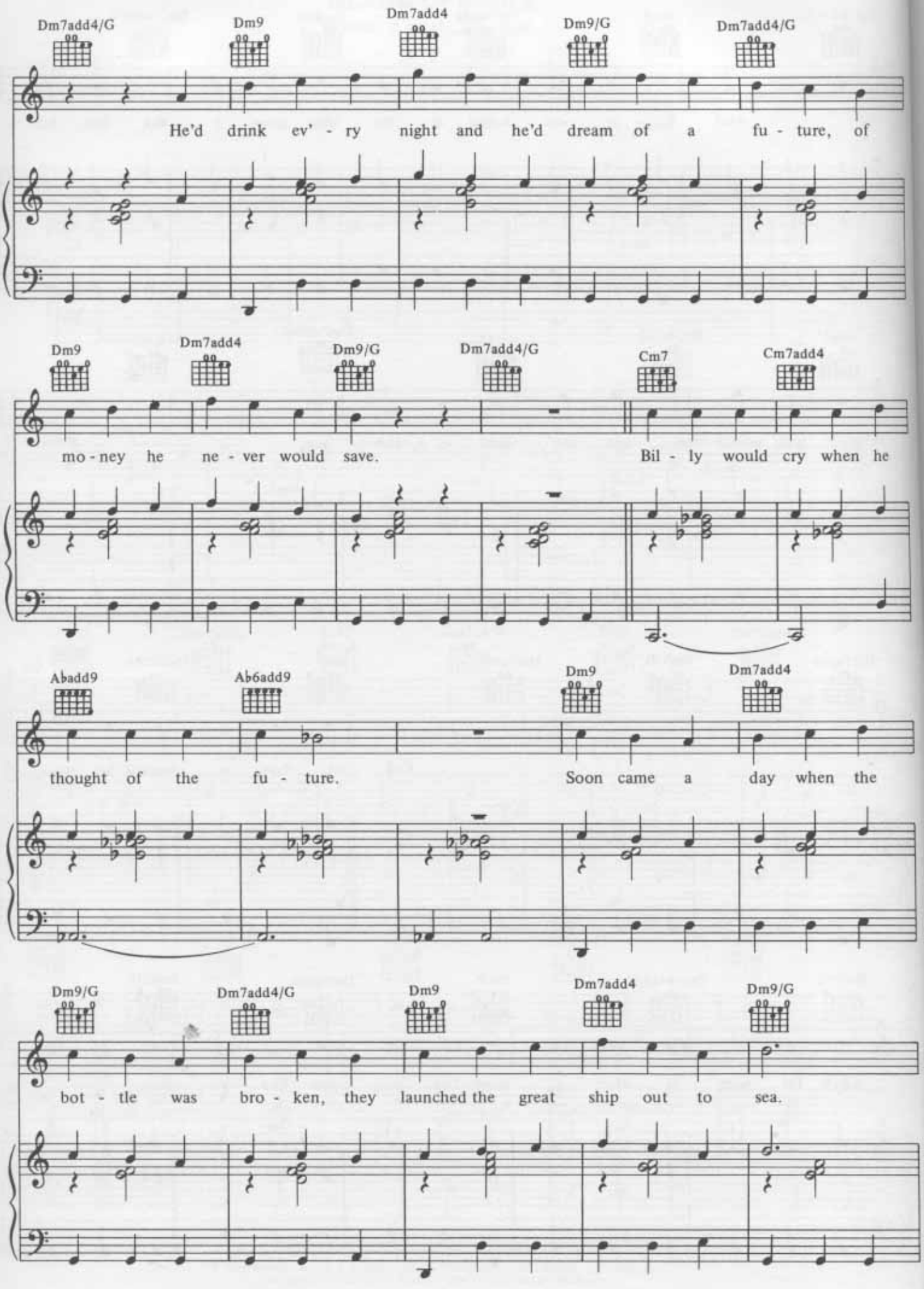
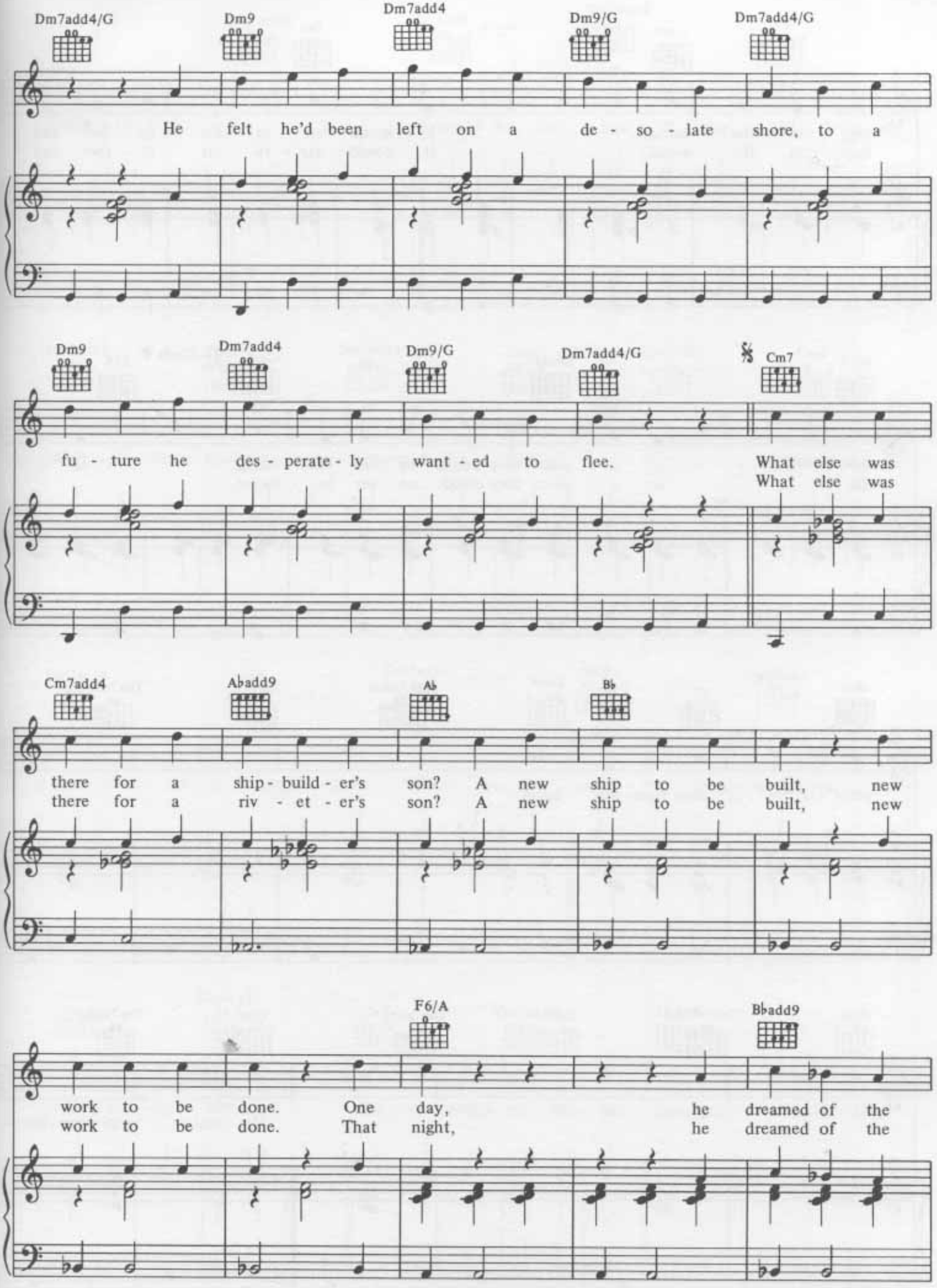
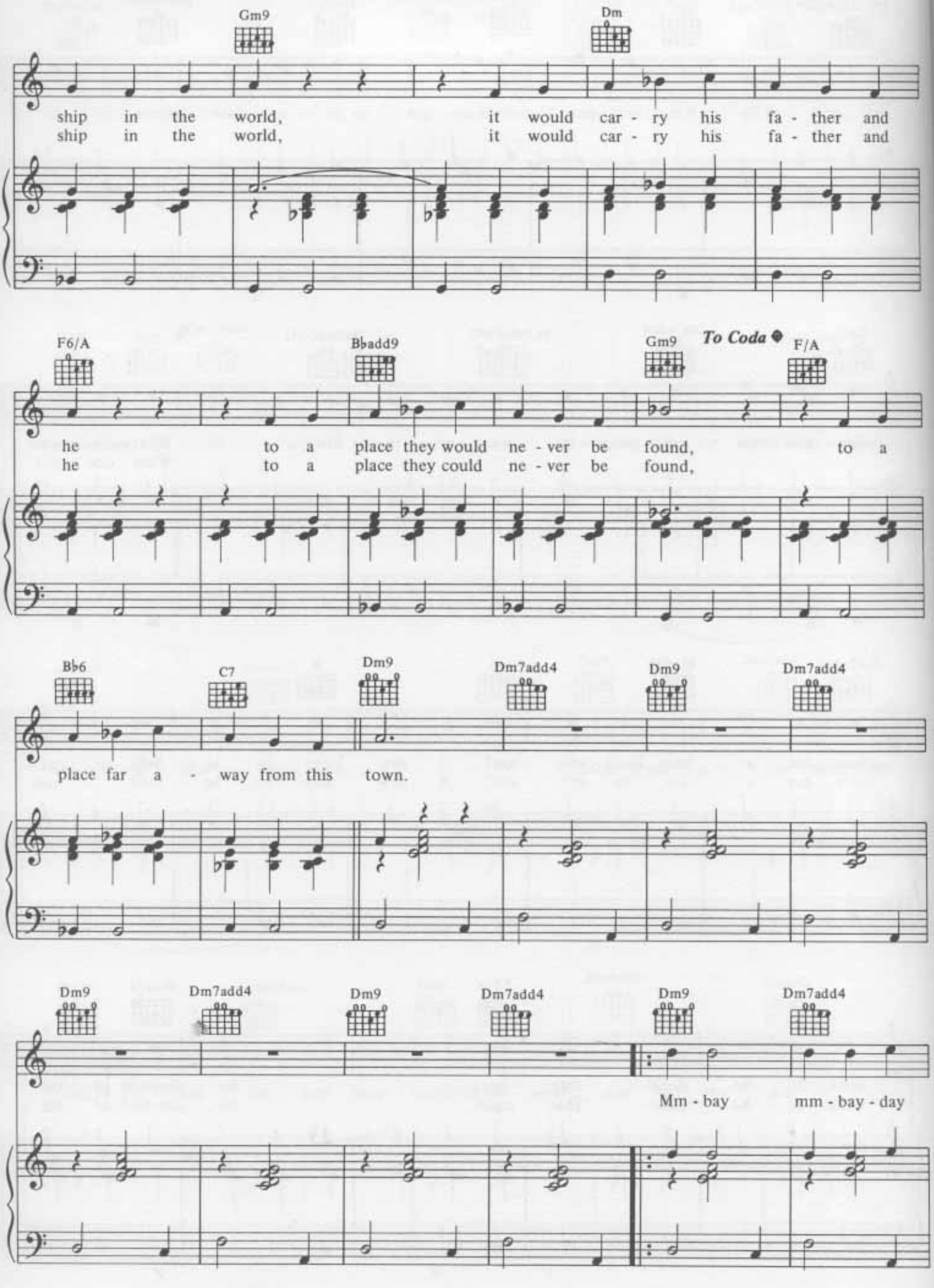
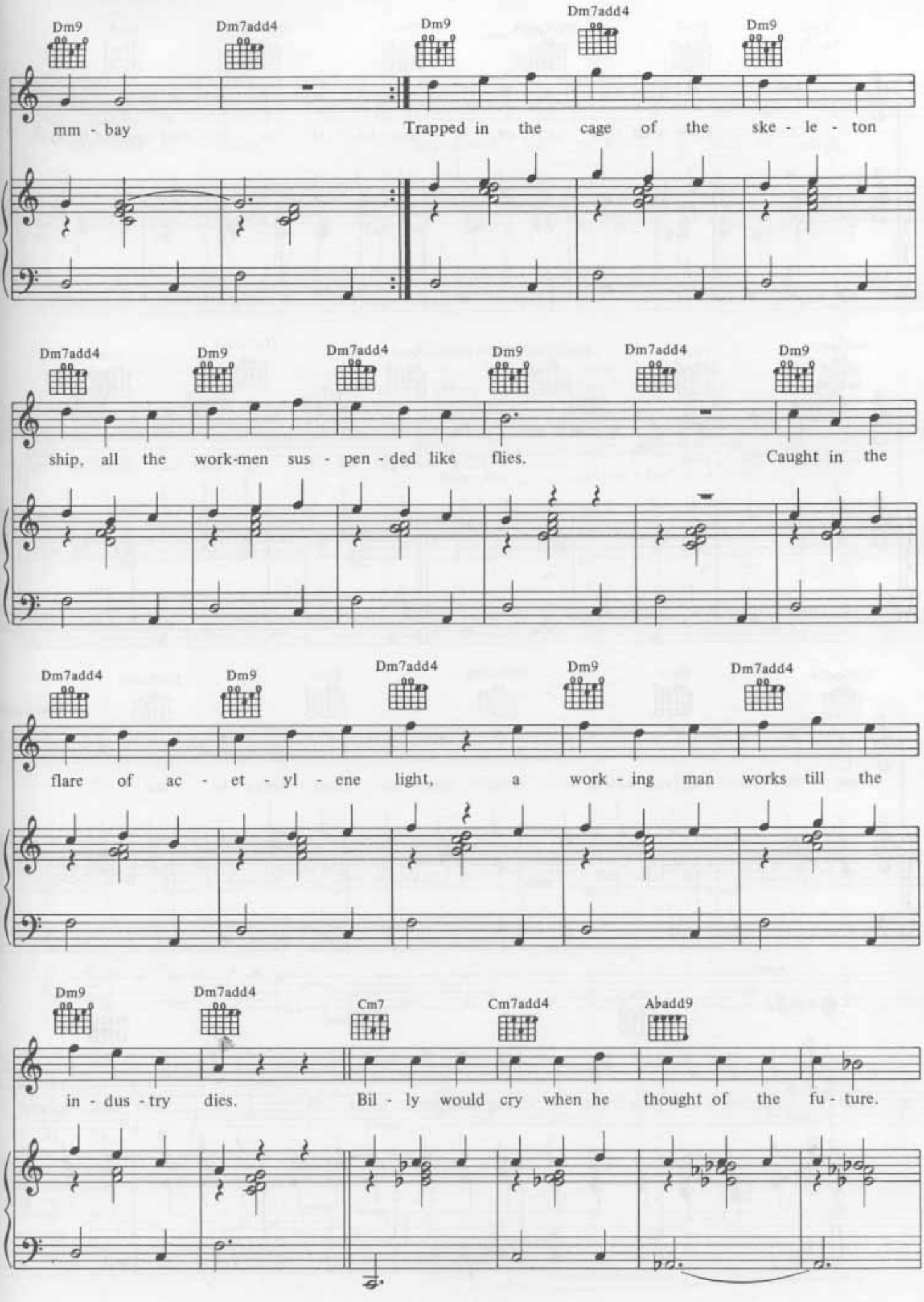
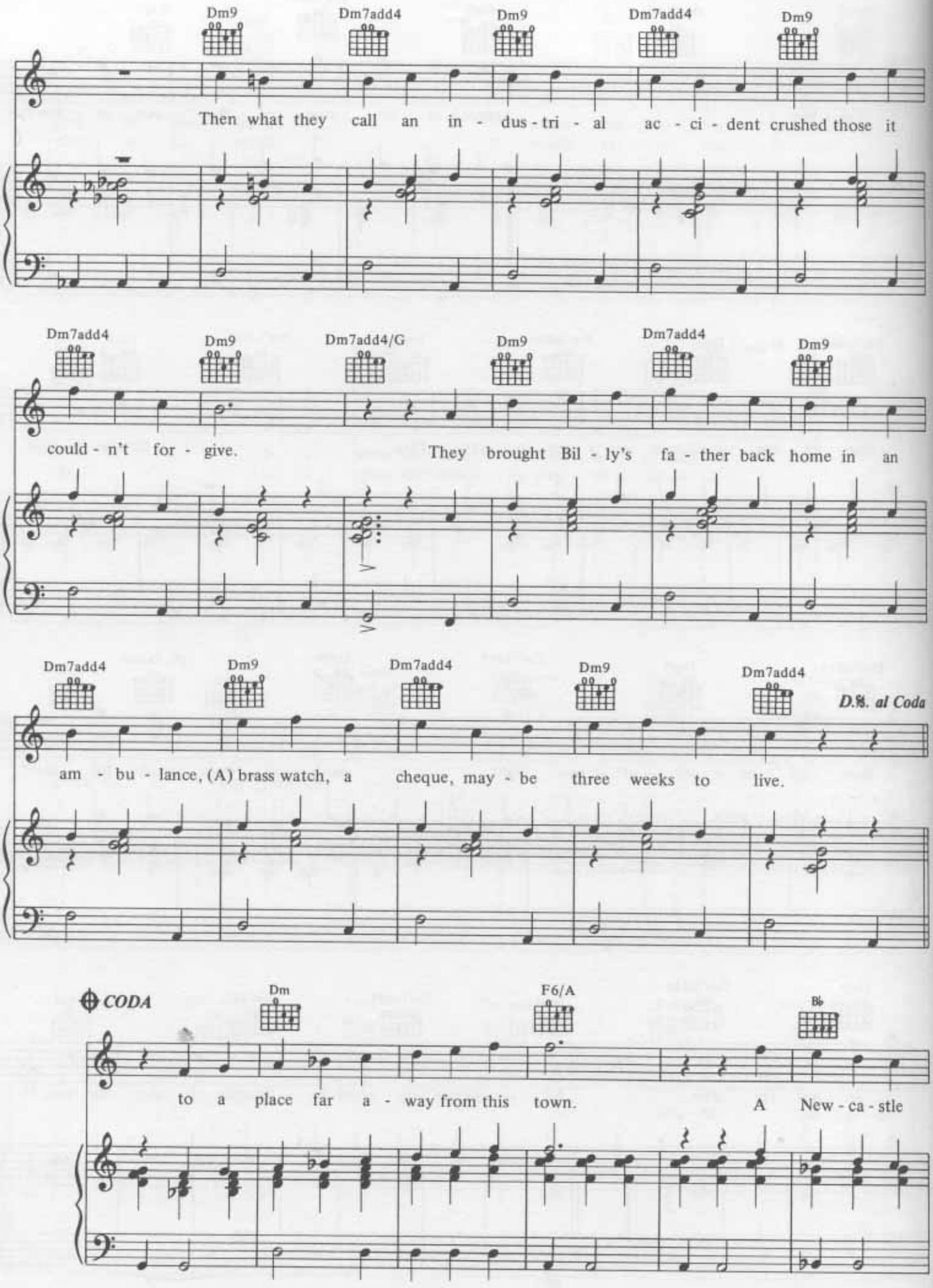

Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
And Bil - ly was raised as the ship grew a sha - dow, her
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
Dm9
great hull would blot out the light of the sun.
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
And six days a week he would
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
watch his poor fa - ther, a work - ing man live like a slave.

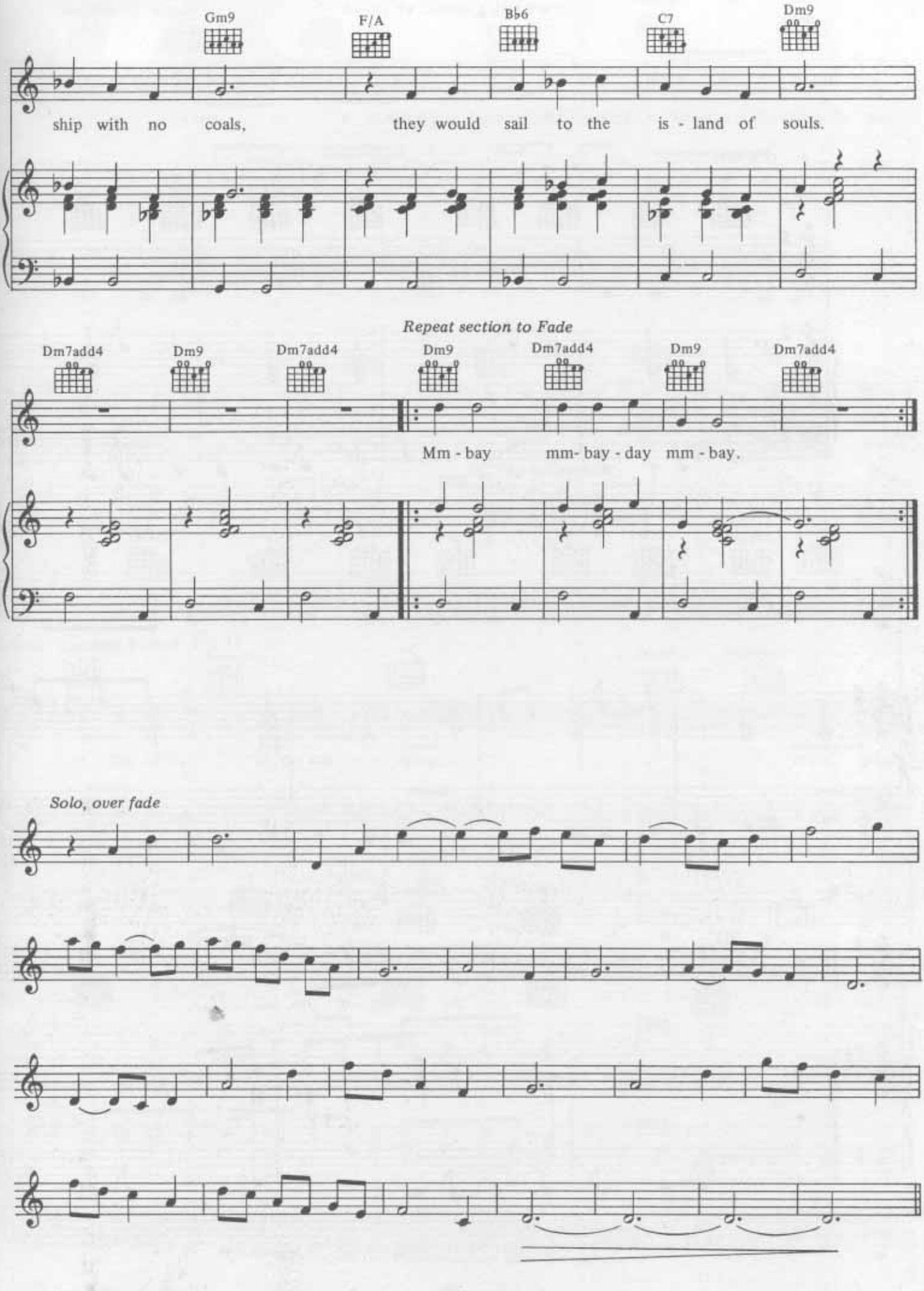

Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
He'd drink ev' - ry night and he'd dream of a fu - ture, of
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
Cm7
Cm7add4
mo - ney he ne - ver would save. Bil - ly would cry when he
Abadd9
Ab6add9
Dm9
Dm7add4
thought of the fu - ture. Soon came a day when the
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
bot - tle was bro - ken, they launched the great ship out to sea.


Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
He felt he'd been left on a de - so - late shore, to a
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9/G
Dm7add4/G
Cm7
fu - ture he des - perate - ly want - ed to flee. What else was
What else was
Cm7add4
Abadd9
Ab
Bb
there for a ship - build - er's son? A new ship to be built, new
there for a riv - et - er's son? A new ship to be built, new
F6/A
Bbadd9
work to be done. One day, he dreamed of the
work to be done. That night, he dreamed of the


Gm9
Dm
ship in the world, it would car - ry his fa - ther and
ship in the world, it would car - ry his fa - ther and
F6/A
B♭add9
Gm9
To Coda
F/A
he to a place they would ne - ver be found, to a
he to a place they could ne - ver be found,
B♭6
C7
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
place far a - way from this town.
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Mm - bay mm - bay - day

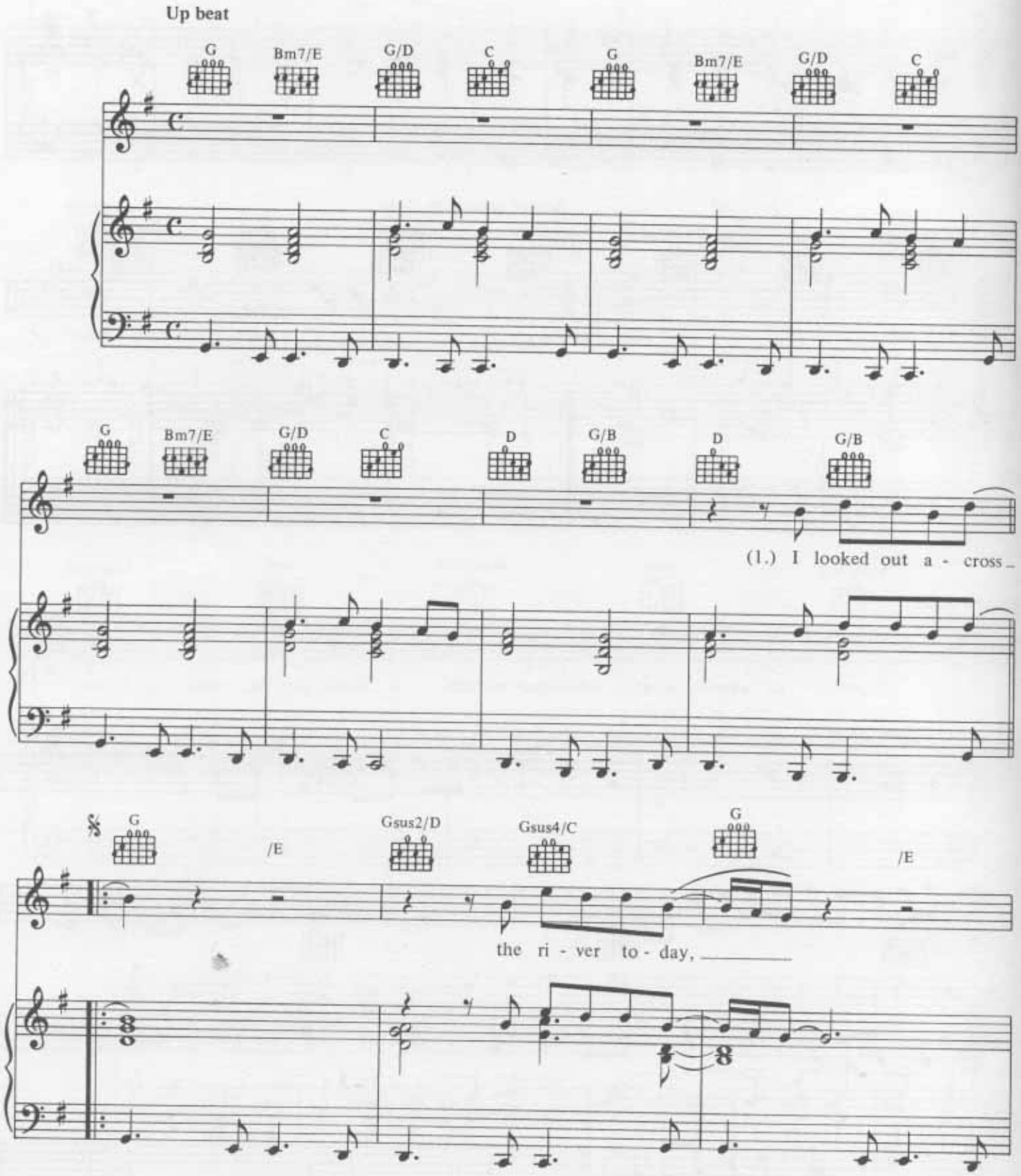

Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
mm - bay
Trapped in the cage of the ske - le - ton
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
ship, all the work-men sus - pen - ded like flies.
Caught in the
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
flare of ac - et - yl - ene light, a work - ing man works till the
Dm9
Dm7add4
Cm7
Cm7add4
A♭add9
in - dus - try dies.
Bil - ly would cry when he thought of the fu - ture.


Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Then what they call an in - dus - tri - al ac - ci - dent crushed those it
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4/G
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
could - n't for - give. They brought Bil - ly's fa - ther back home in an
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
D.S. al Coda
am - bu - lance, (A) brass watch, a cheque, may - be three weeks to live.
CODA
Dm
F6/A
B♭
to a place far a - way from this town. A New - ca - stle


Gm9
F/A
B♭6
C7
Dm9
ship with no coals, they would sail to the is - land of souls.
Repeat section to Fade
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Dm9
Dm7add4
Mm - bay mm- bay - day mm - bay.
Solo, over fade

ALL THIS TIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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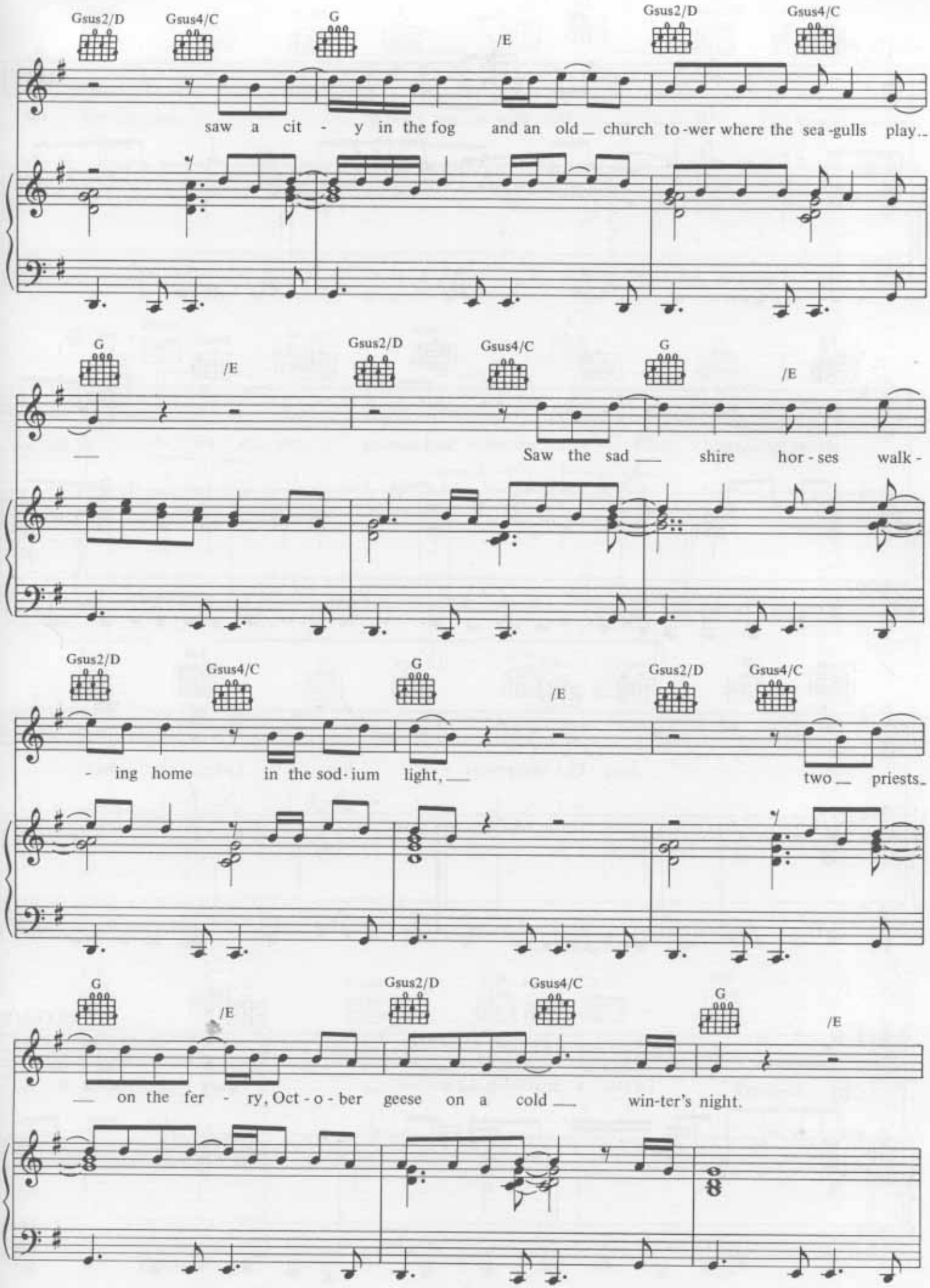
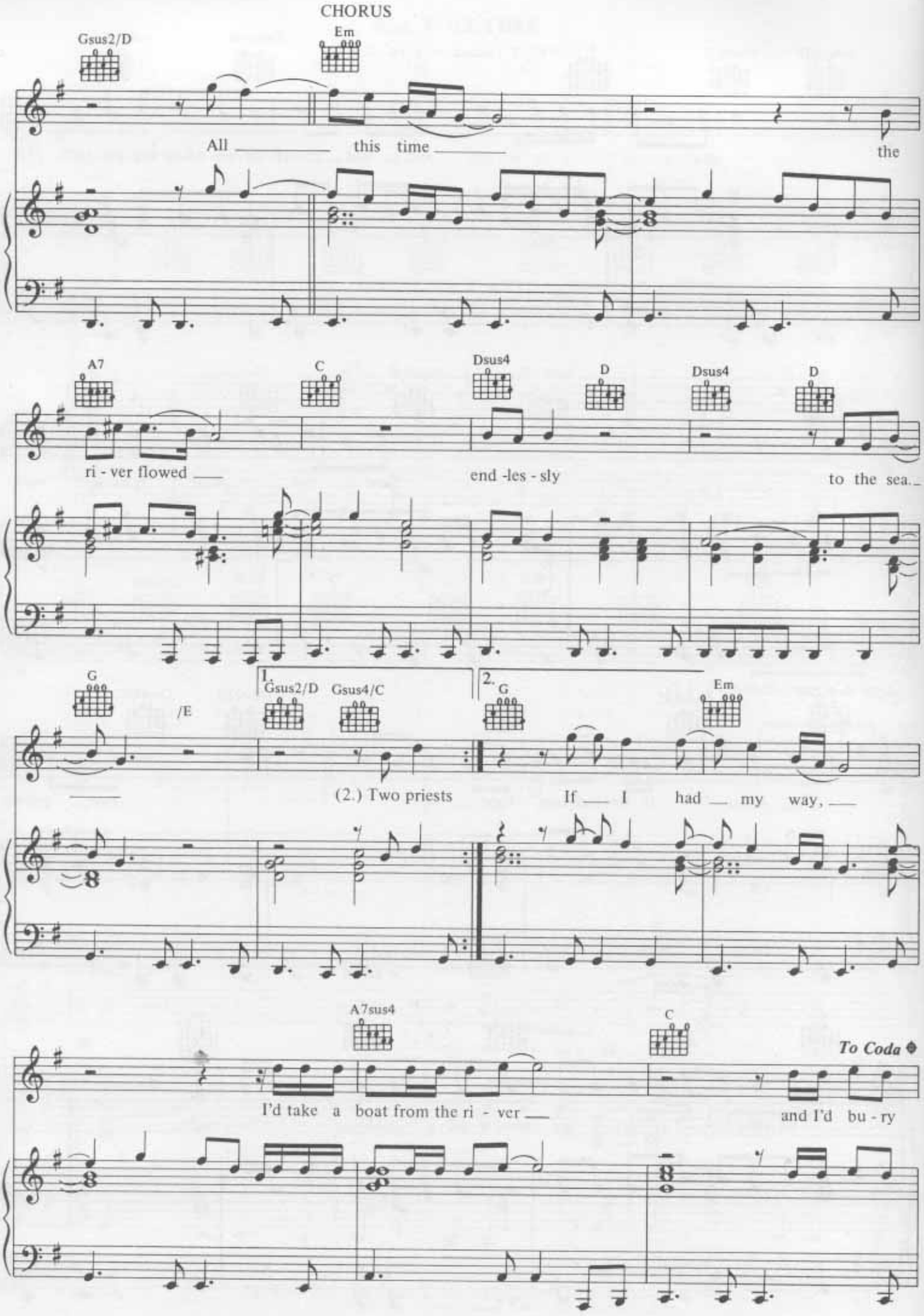
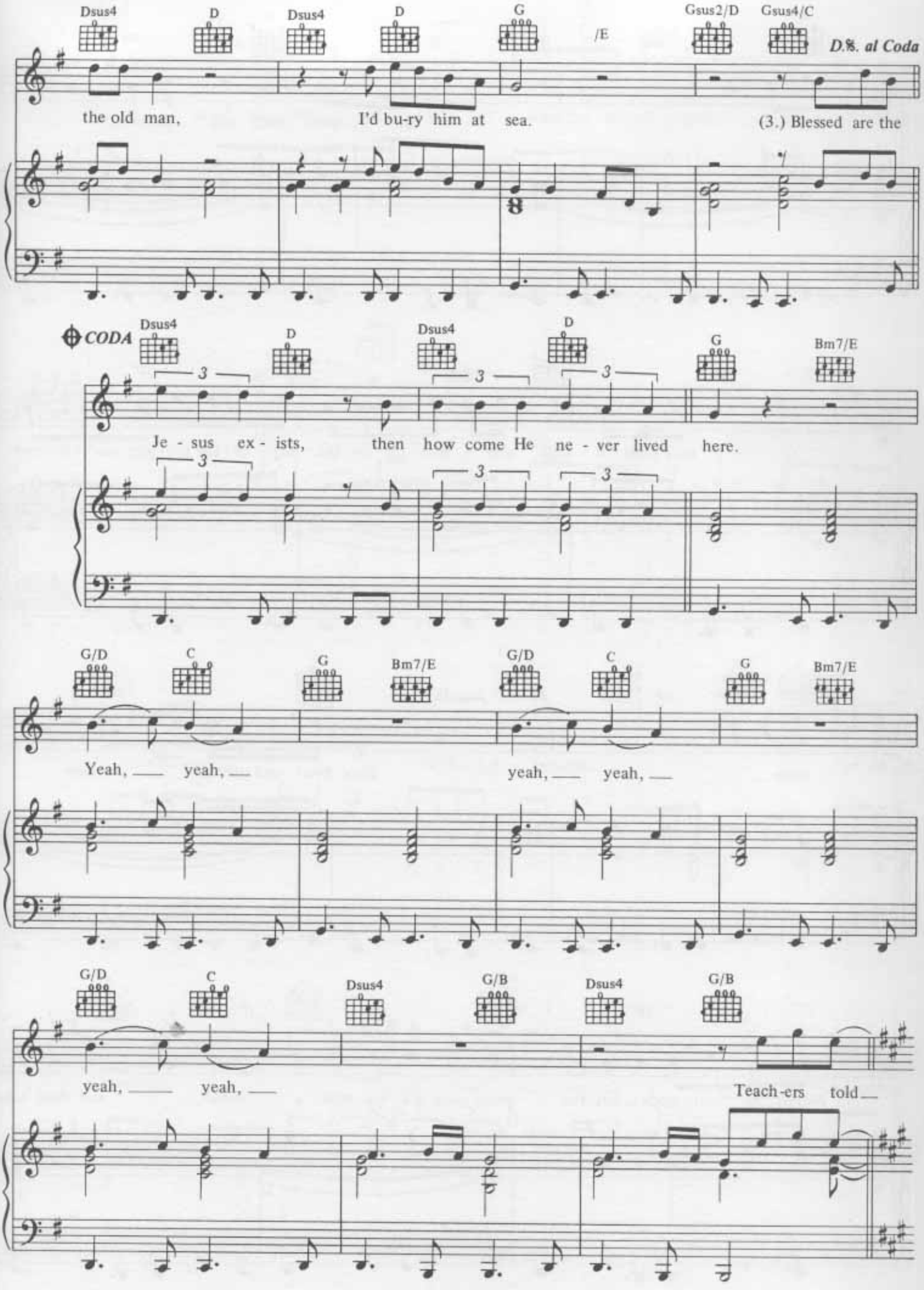
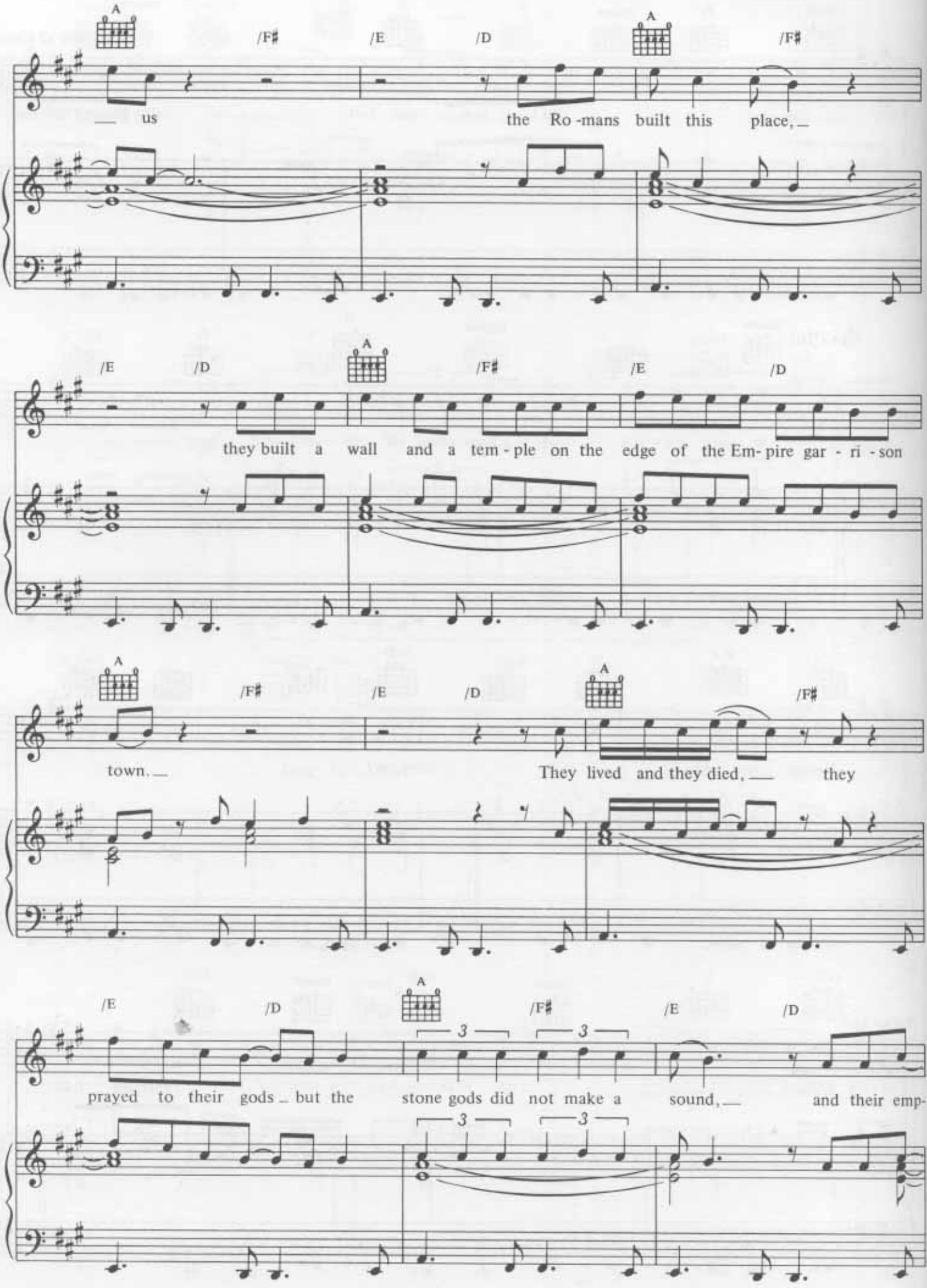
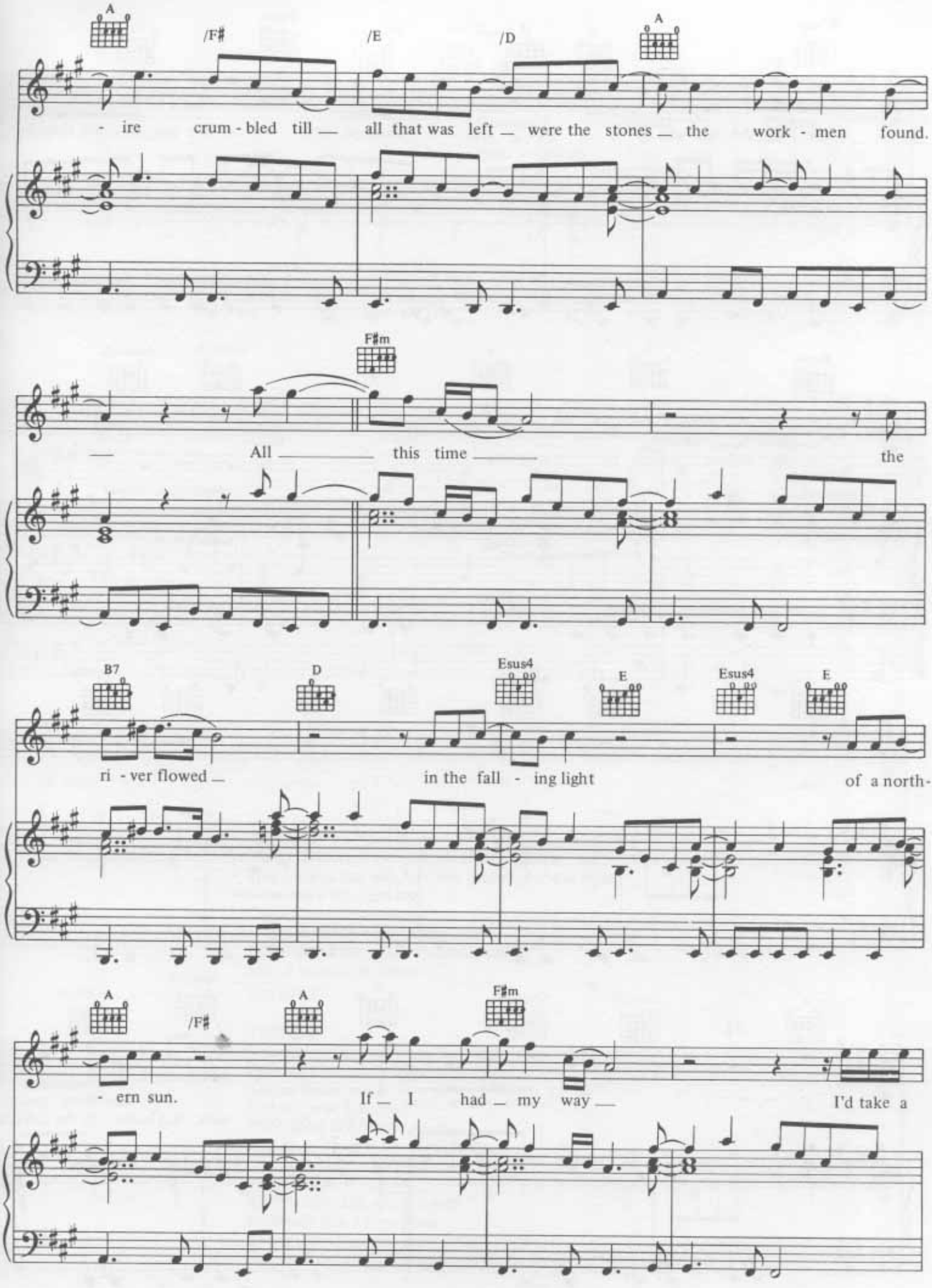
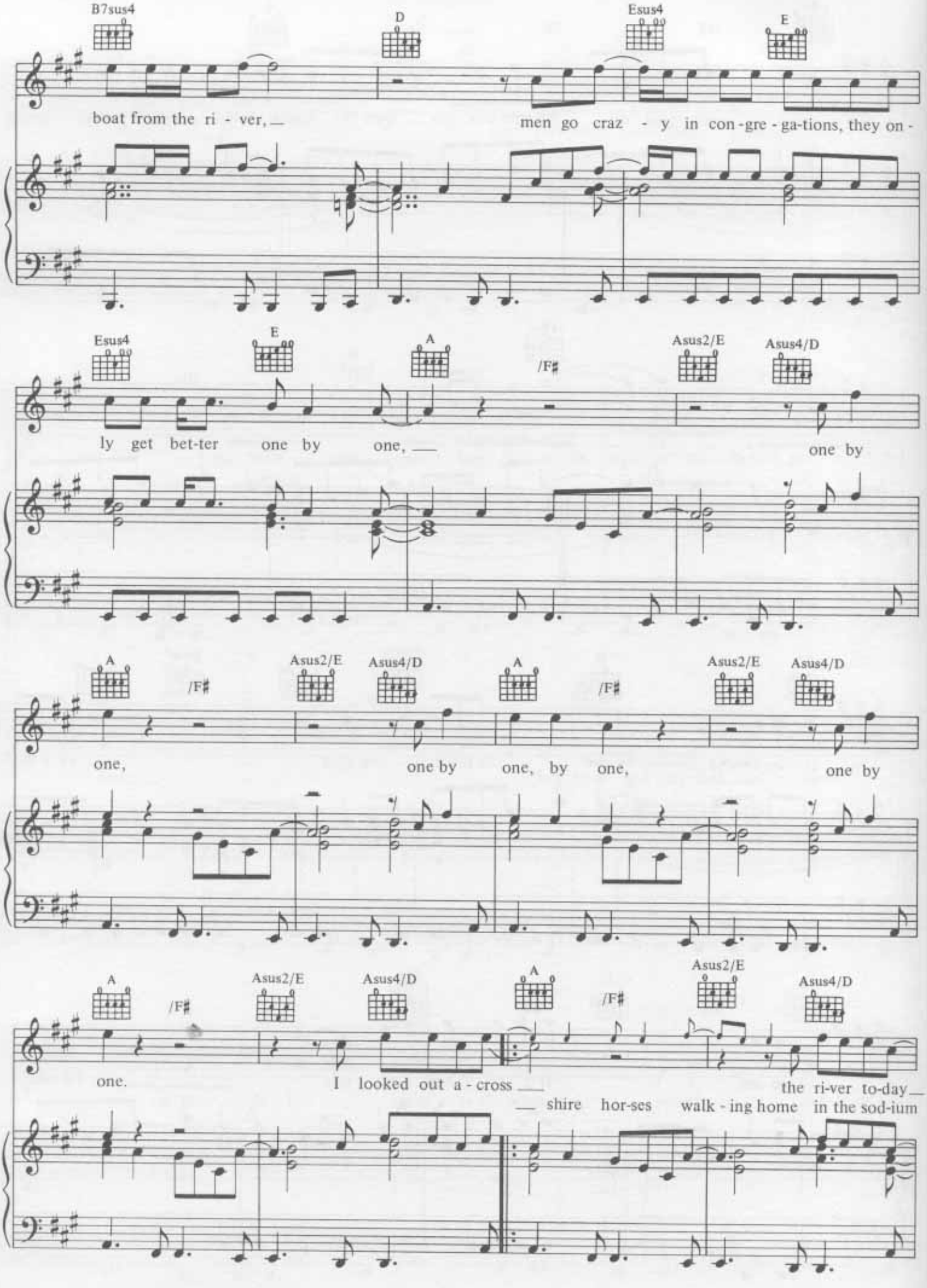

Gsus2/D Gsus4/C G /E Gsus2/D Gsus4/C
saw a cit - y in the fog and an old church to-wer where the sea-gulls play..
G /E Gsus2/D Gsus4/C G /E
Saw the sad shire hor-ses walk-
Gsus2/D Gsus4/C G /E Gsus2/D Gsus4/C
- ing home in the sod-ium light, two priests..
G /E Gsus2/D Gsus4/C G /E
on the fer - ry, Oct-o-ber geese on a cold win-ter's night.

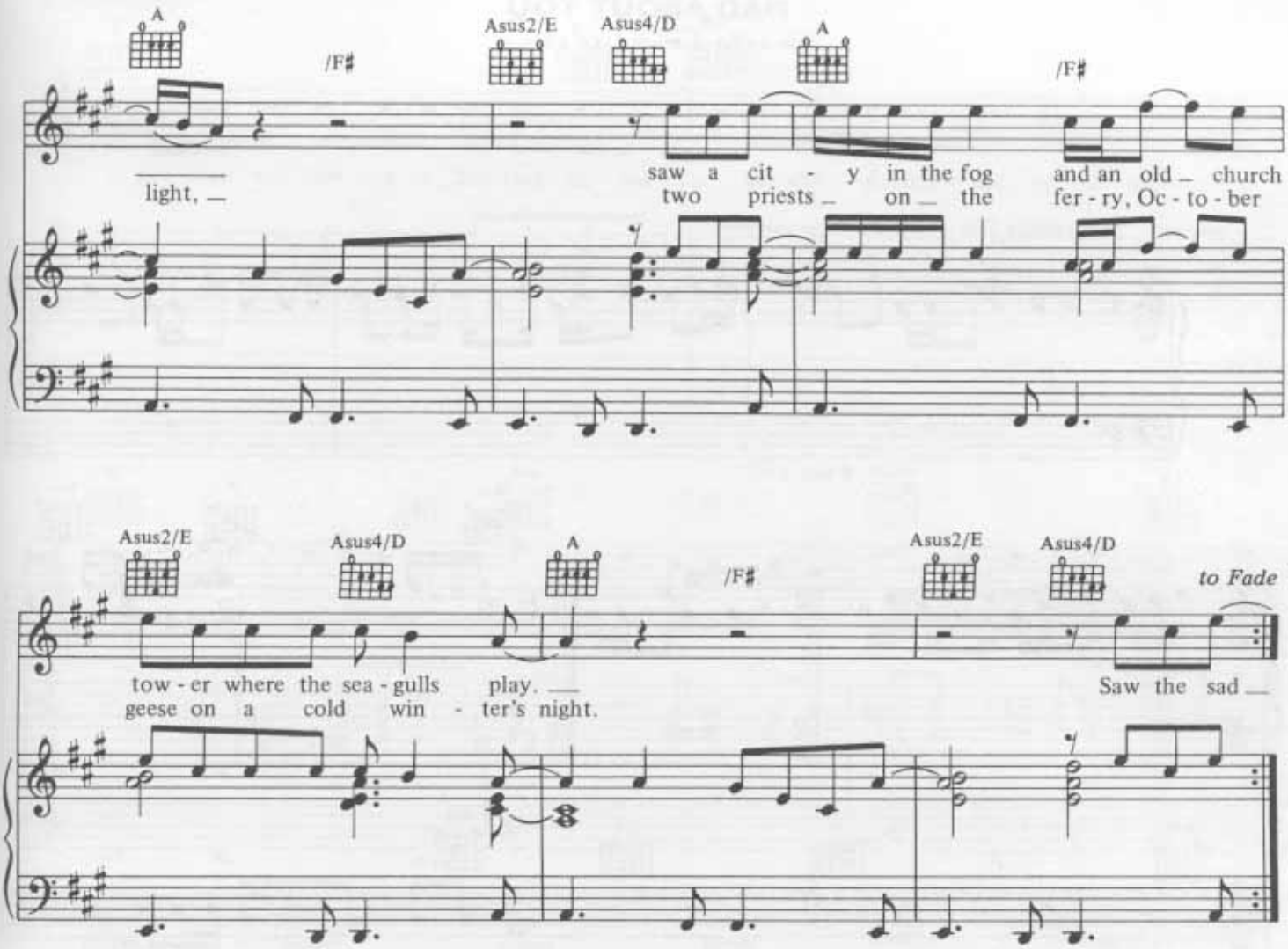

CHORUS
Gsus2/D
Em
All this time the
A7
C
Dsus4
D
Dsus4
D
ri - ver flowed
end -les - sly
to the sea.
G
/E
1.
Gsus2/D
Gsus4/C
2.
G
Em
(2.) Two priests
If I had my way,
A7sus4
C
To Coda
I'd take a boat from the ri - ver
and I'd bu - ry


Dsus4 D Dsus4 D G /E Gsus2/D Gsus4/C
D.S. al Coda
the old man, I'd bu-ry him at sea. (3.) Blessed are the
CODA
Dsus4 D Dsus4 D G Bm7/E
Je - sus ex - ists, then how come He ne - ver lived here.
G/D C G Bm7/E G/D C G Bm7/E
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
G/D C Dsus4 G/B Dsus4 G/B
yeah, yeah, Teach-ers told


A
/F♯
/E
/D
A
/F♯
us
the Ro-mans built this place,
/E
/D
A
/F♯
/E
/D
they built a wall and a tem-ple on the edge of the Em-pire gar-ri-son
A
/F♯
/E
/D
A
/F♯
town.
They lived and they died,
they
/E
/D
A
/F♯
/E
/D
3
3
prayed to their gods but the stone gods did not make a sound,
and their emp-
3
3


A
/F♯
/E
/D
A
- ire crum - bled till — all that was left — were the stones — the work - men found.
F♯m
— All — this time — the
B7
D
Esus4
E
Esus4
E
ri - ver flowed — in the fall - ing light of a north-
A
/F♯
A
F♯m
- ern sun. If — I had — my way — I'd take a


B7sus4
D
Esus4
E
boat from the ri - ver, —
men go craz - y in con - gre - ga-tions, they on -
Esus4
E
A
/F♯
Asus2/E
Asus4/D
ly get bet-ter one by one, —
one by
A
/F♯
Asus2/E
Asus4/D
A
/F♯
Asus2/E
Asus4/D
one,
one by one, by one,
one by
A
/F♯
Asus2/E
Asus4/D
A
/F♯
Asus2/E
Asus4/D
one.
I looked out a - cross —
the ri-ver to-day —
— shire hor-ses walk - ing home in the sod-ium



VERSE 2:
Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old, to offer prayers for the dying
to serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows

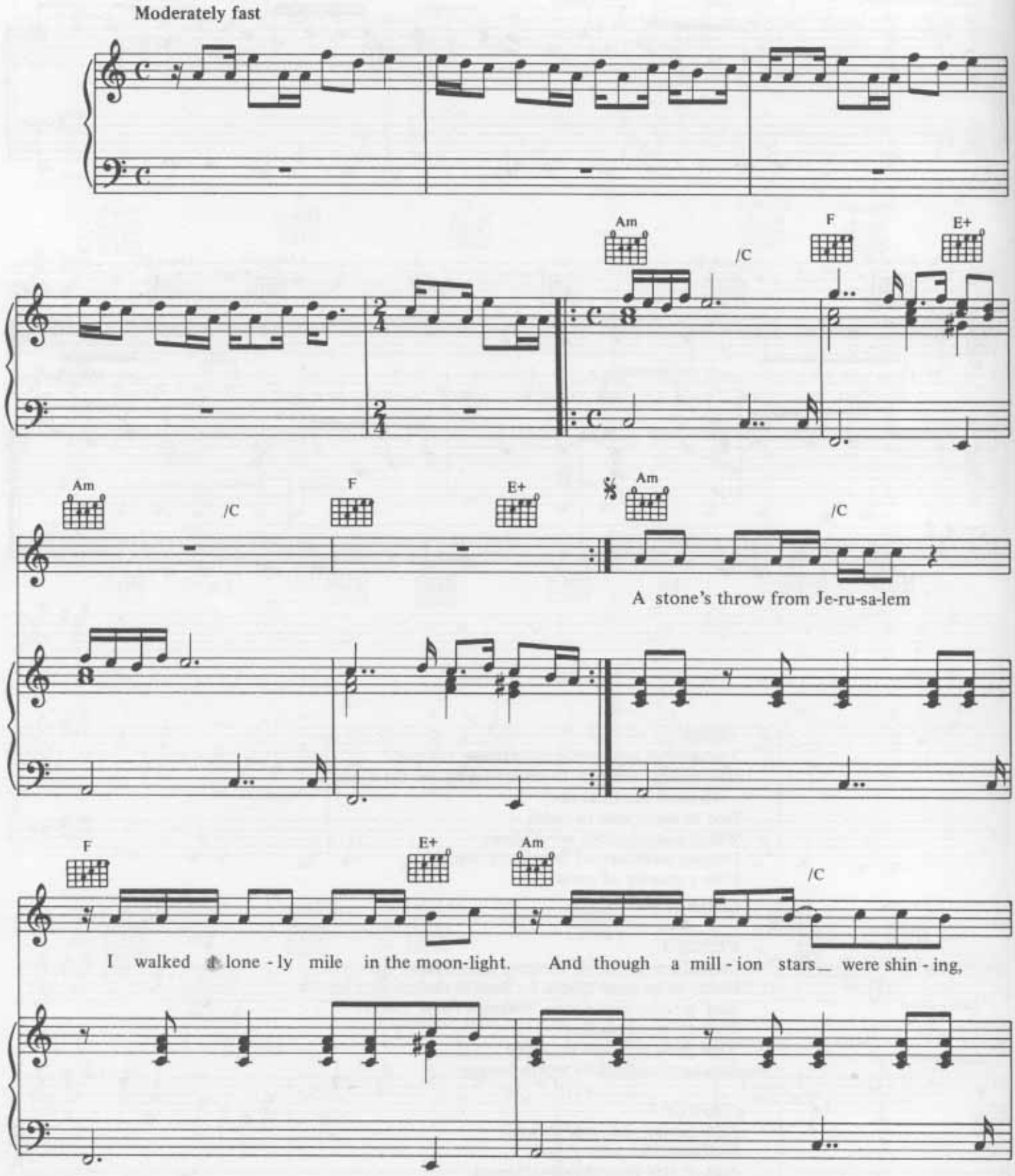
CHORUS —

VERSE 3:
Blessed are the poor, for they shall inherit the earth
Better to be poor than a fat man in the eye of a needle
And as these words were spoken I swear I hear
The old man laughing
What good is a used up world,
And how could it be worth having

CHORUS 3:
All this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if Jesus exists then how come He never lived here.

MAD ABOUT YOU

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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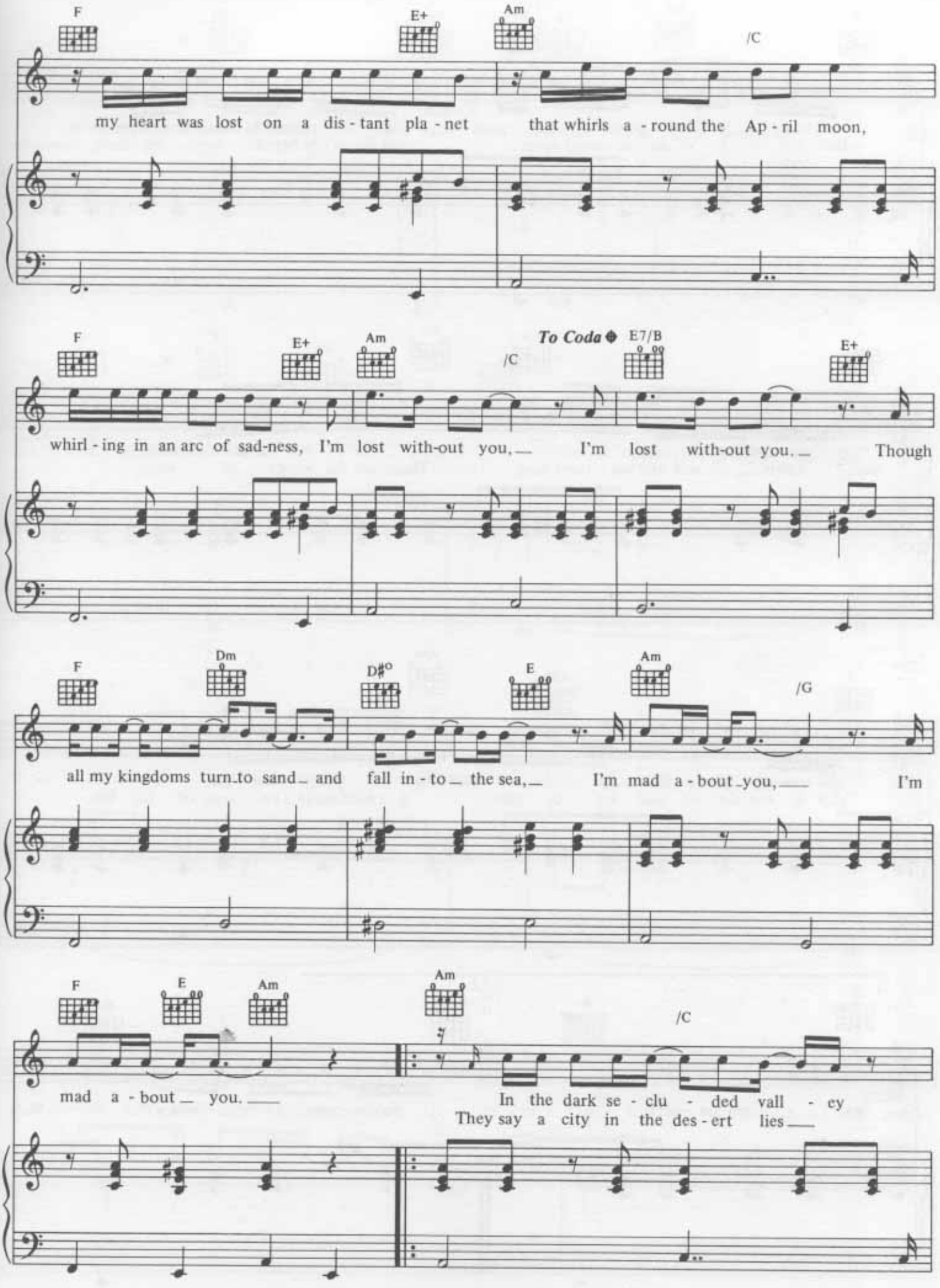
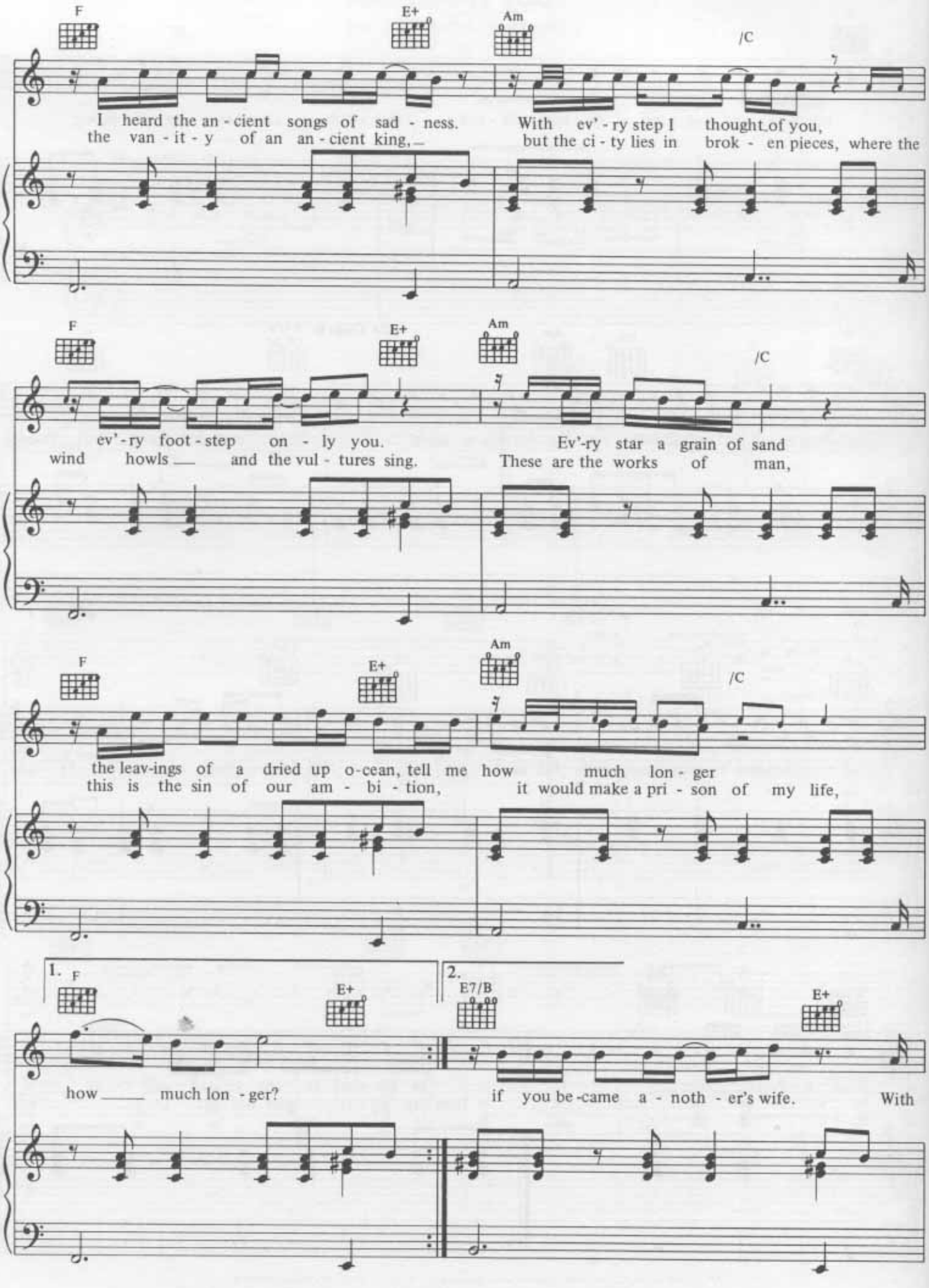
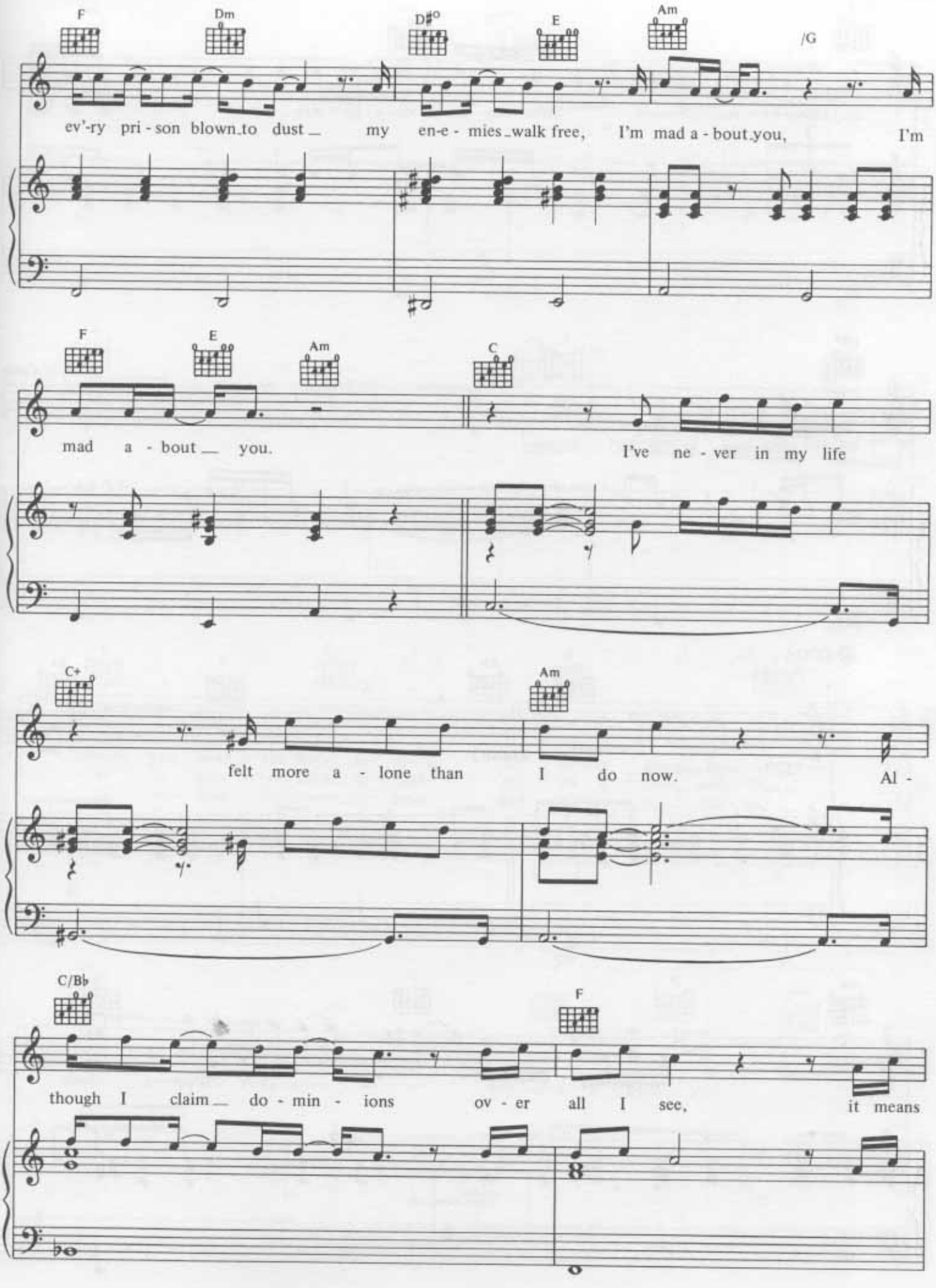
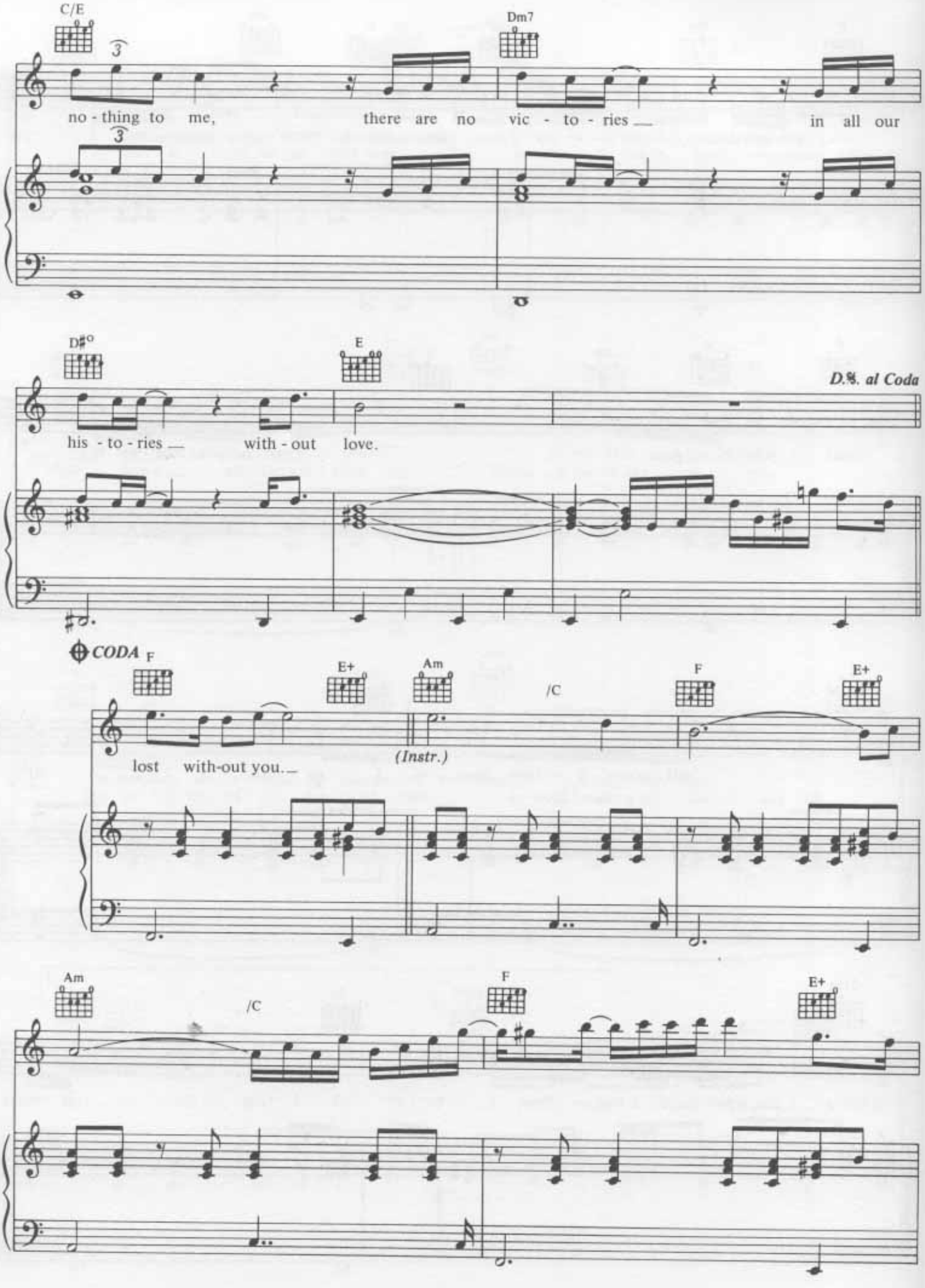
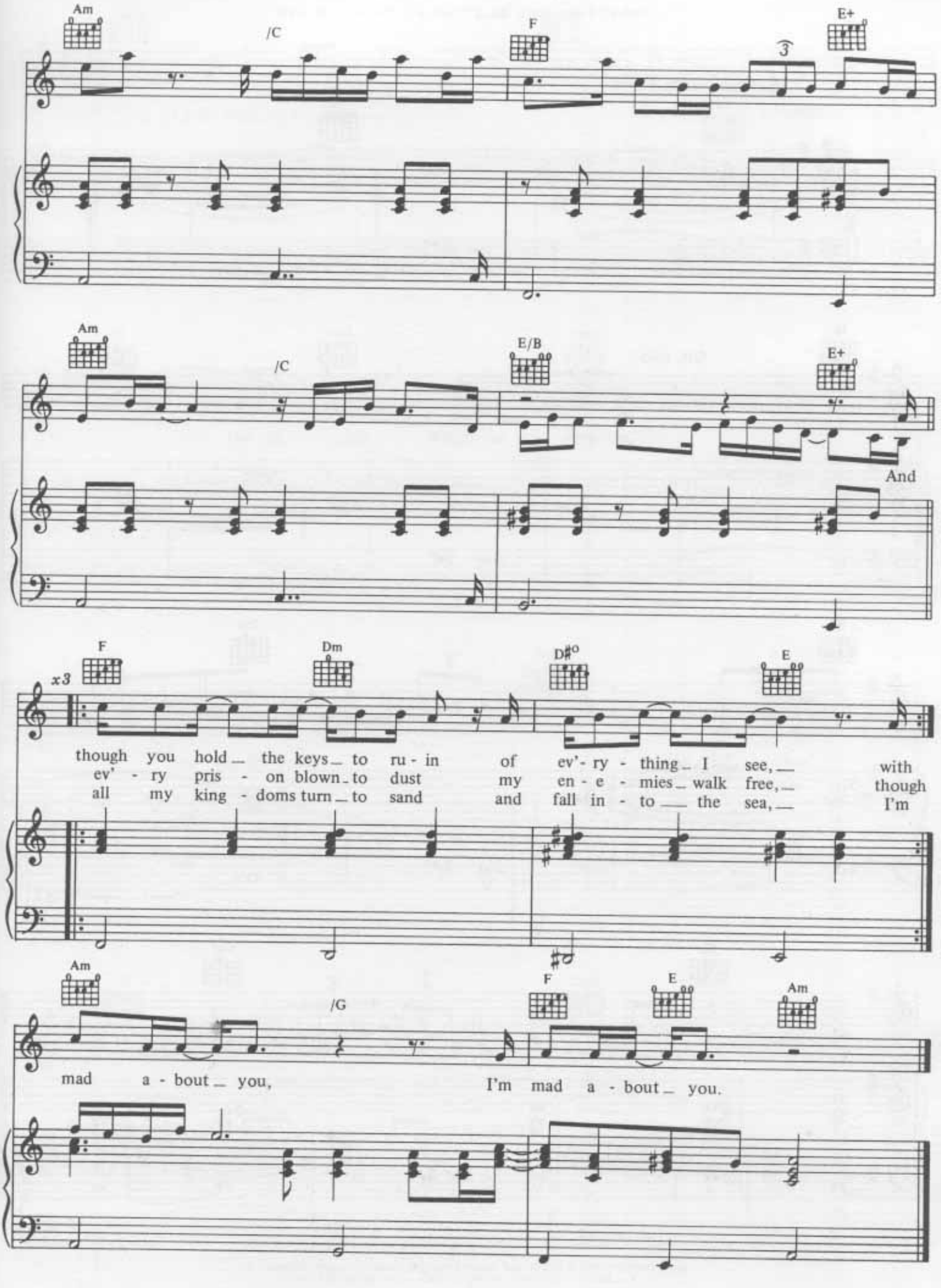

F
E+
Am
/C
my heart was lost on a dis - tant pla - net that whirls a - round the Ap - ril moon,
F
E+
Am
To Coda
/C
E7/B
E+
whirl - ing in an arc of sad-ness, I'm lost with-out you, I'm lost with-out you. Though
F
Dm
D#o
E
Am
/G
all my kingdoms turn to sand and fall in - to the sea, I'm mad a - bout you, I'm
F
E
Am
Am
/C
mad a - bout you.
In the dark se - clu - ded vall - ey
They say a city in the des - ert lies


F
E+
Am
/C
I heard the an - cient songs of sad - ness.
the van - it - y of an an - cient king,
With ev' - ry step I thought of you,
but the ci - ty lies in brok - en pieces, where the
ev' - ry foot - step on - ly you.
wind howls and the vul - tures sing.
Ev'-ry star a grain of sand
These are the works of man,
the leav-ings of a dried up o-cean, tell me how much lon - ger
this is the sin of our am - bi - tion,
it would make a pri - son of my life,
1.
2.
E7/B
how much lon - ger?
if you be-came a - noth - er's wife.
With

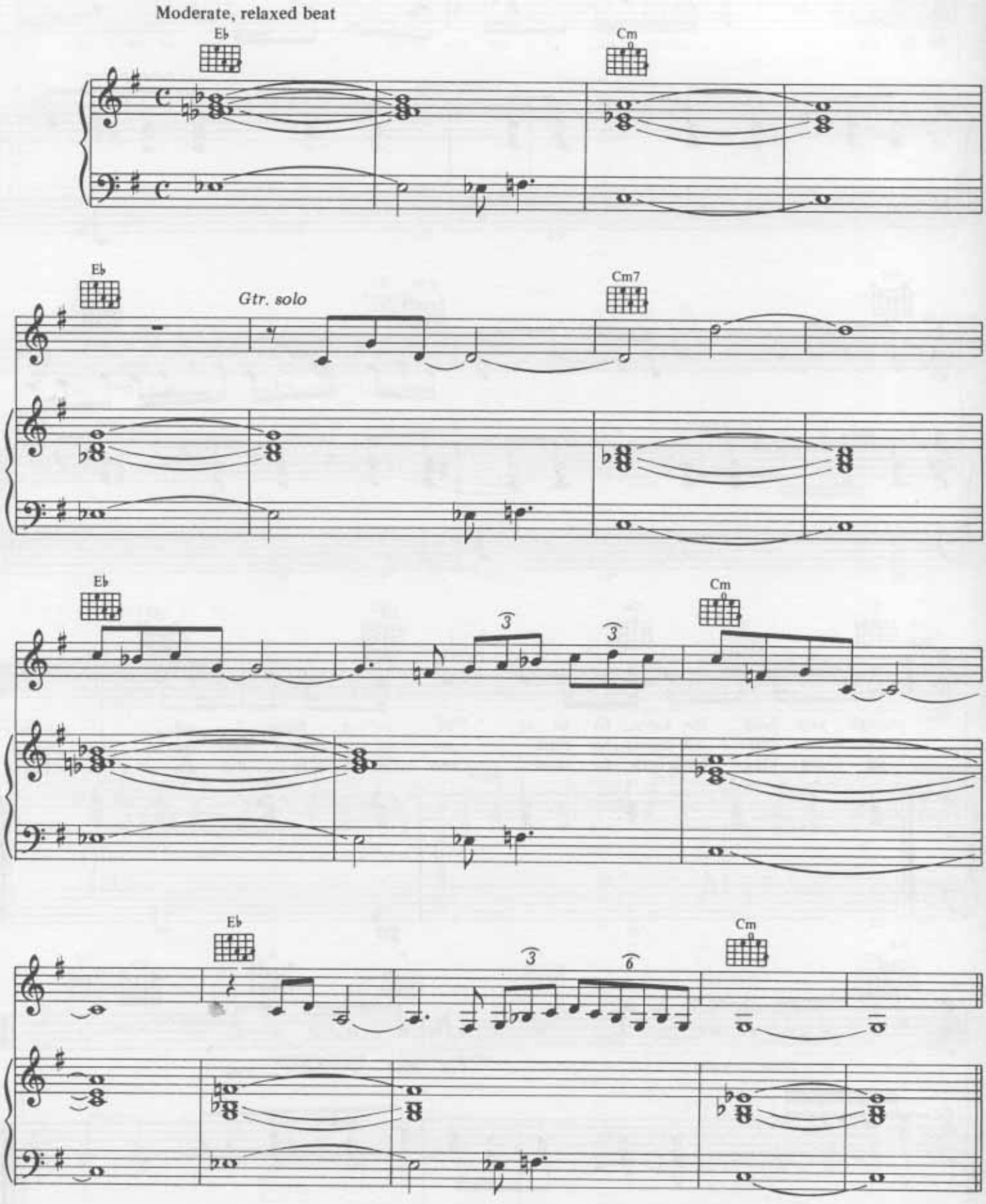

F
Dm
D♯°
E
Am
/G
ev'-ry pri - son blown to dust _ my en-e - mies walk free, I'm mad a - bout you, I'm
F
E
Am
C
mad a - bout _ you. I've ne - ver in my life
C+
Am
felt more a - lone than I do now. Al -
C/B♭
F
though I claim _ do - min - ions ov - er all I see, it means


C/E
Dm7
no - thing to me, there are no vic - to - ries in all our
D♯°
E
D.S. al Coda
his - to - ries with - out love.
CODA
F
E+
Am
/C
F
E+
lost with-out you.
(Instr.)
Am
/C
F
E+


Am
/C
F
E+
3
Am
/C
E/B
E+
And
F
x3
Dm
D♯°
E
though you hold the keys to ru - in of ev'- ry - thing I see, with
ev' - ry pris - on blown to dust my en - e - mies walk free, though
all my king - doms turn to sand and fall in - to the sea, I'm
Am
/G
F
E
Am
mad a - bout you, I'm mad a - bout you.

WHEN THE ANGELS FALL

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING & DOMINIC MILLER



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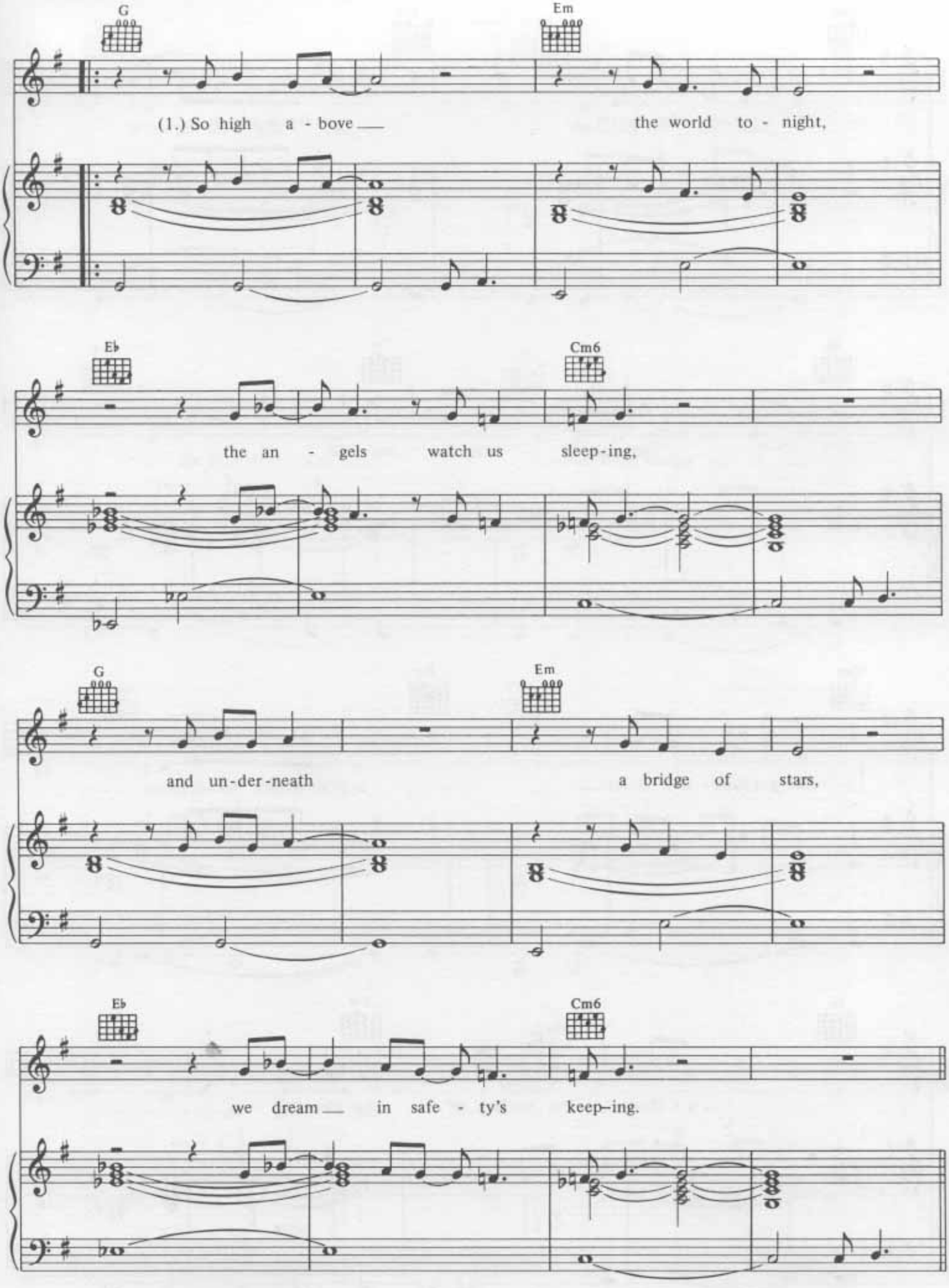
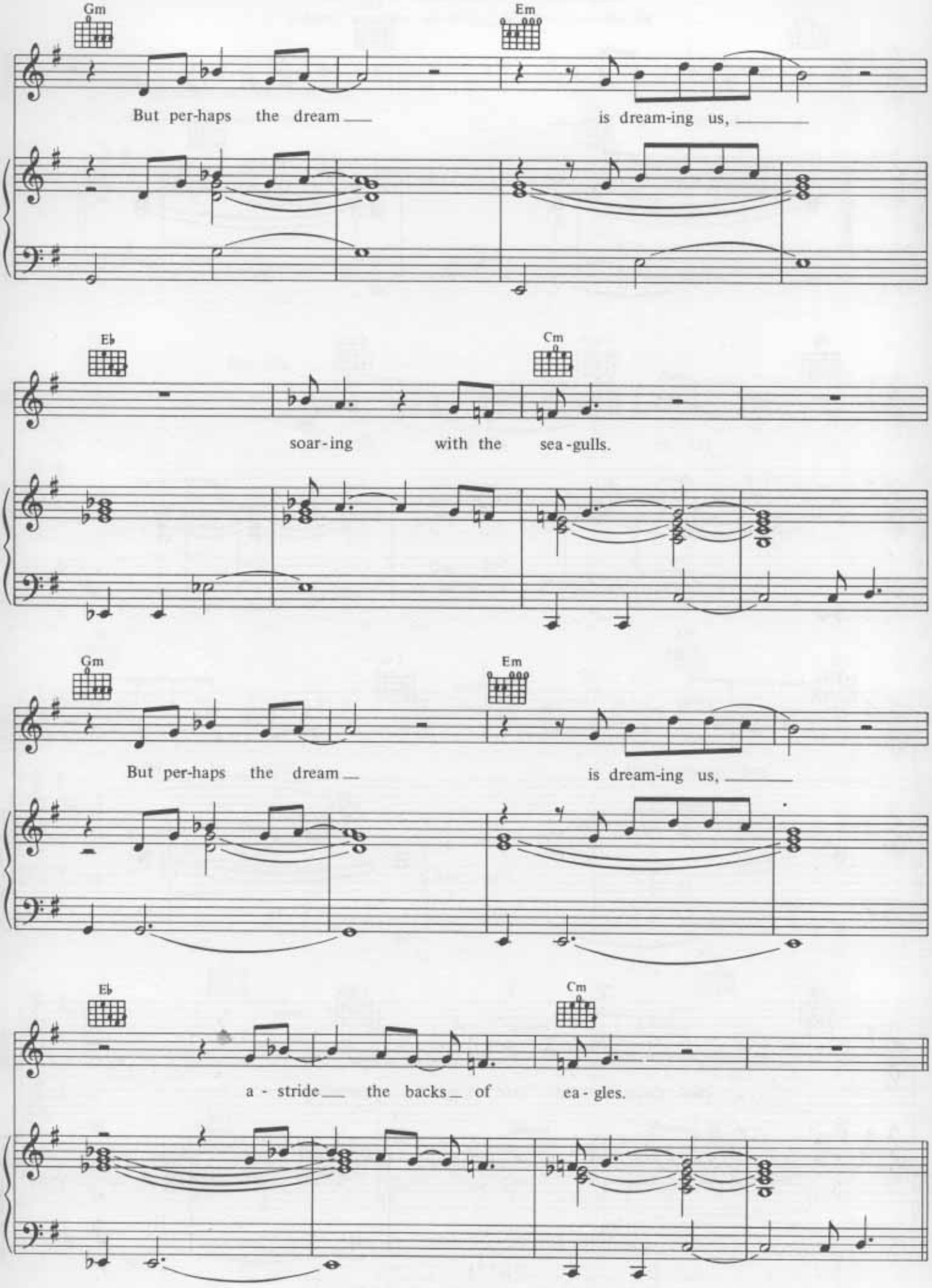
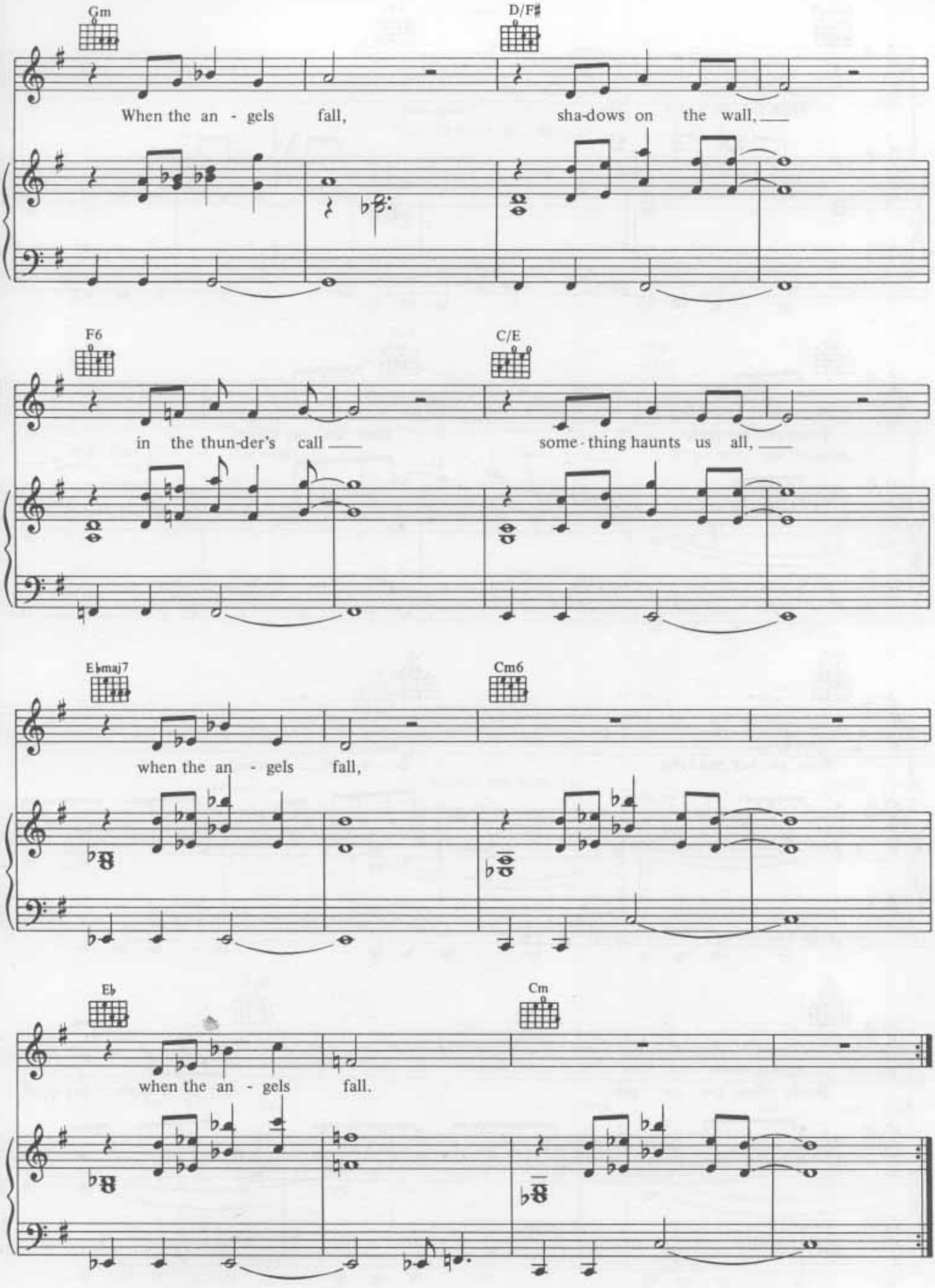
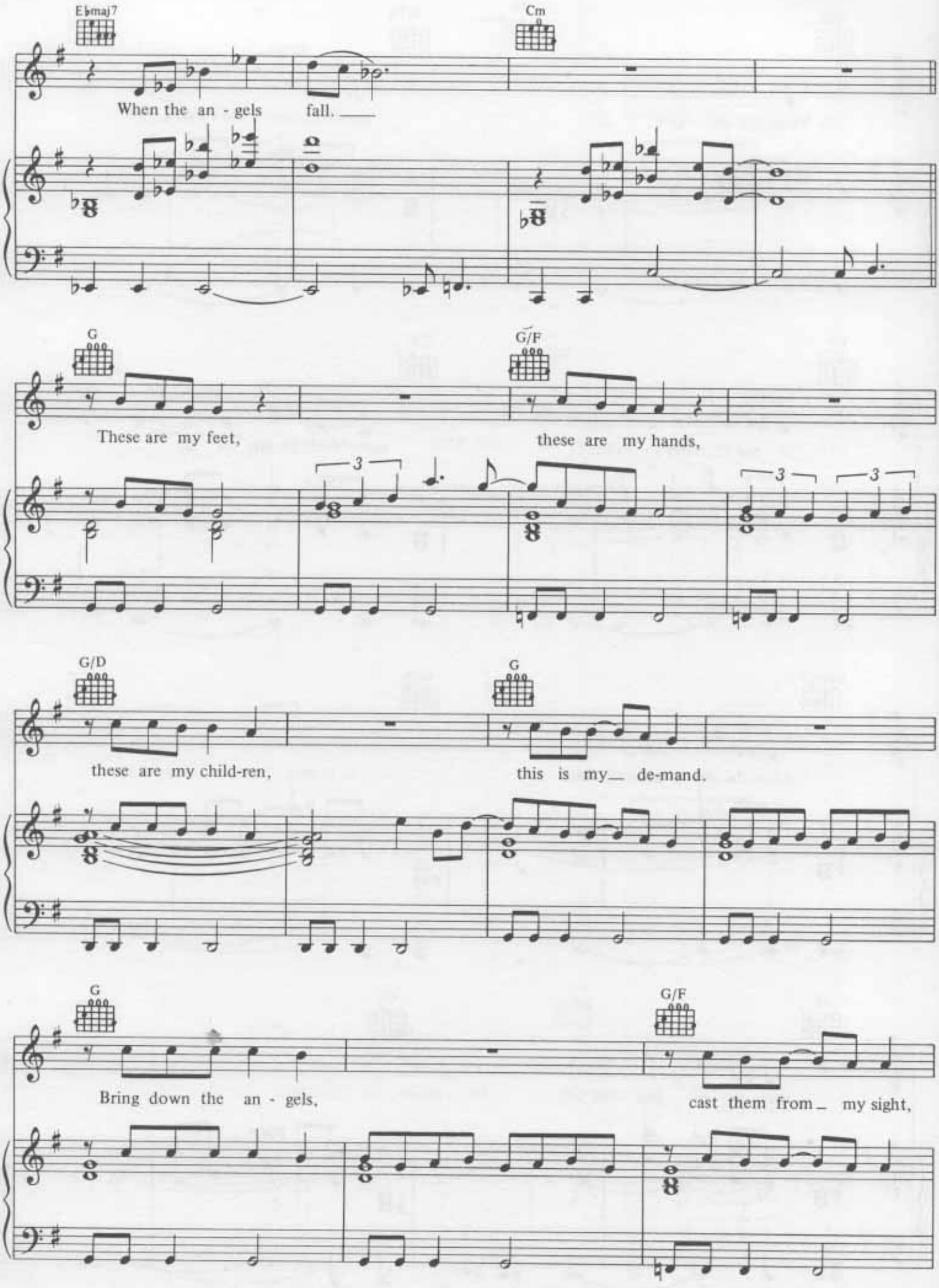
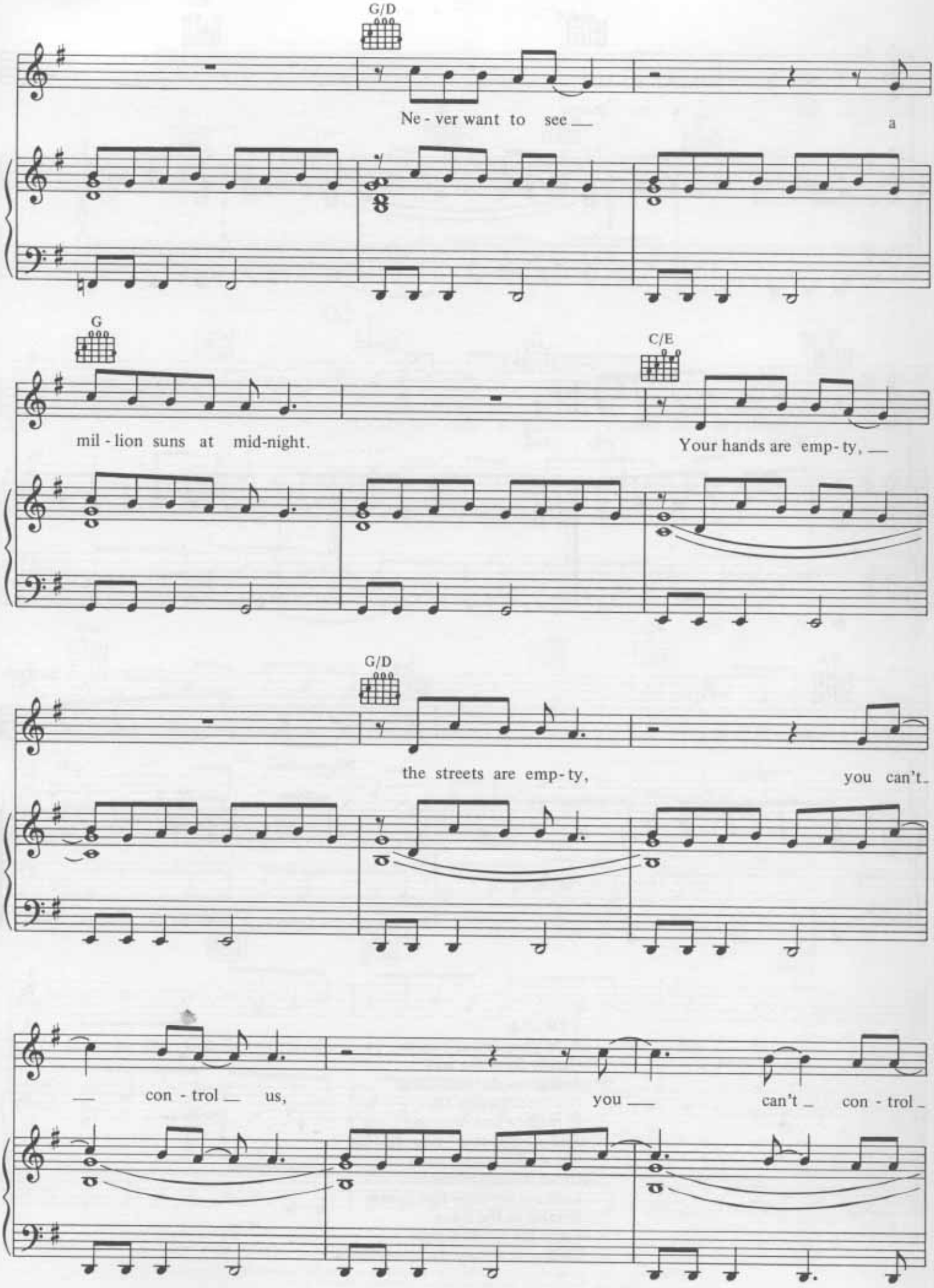
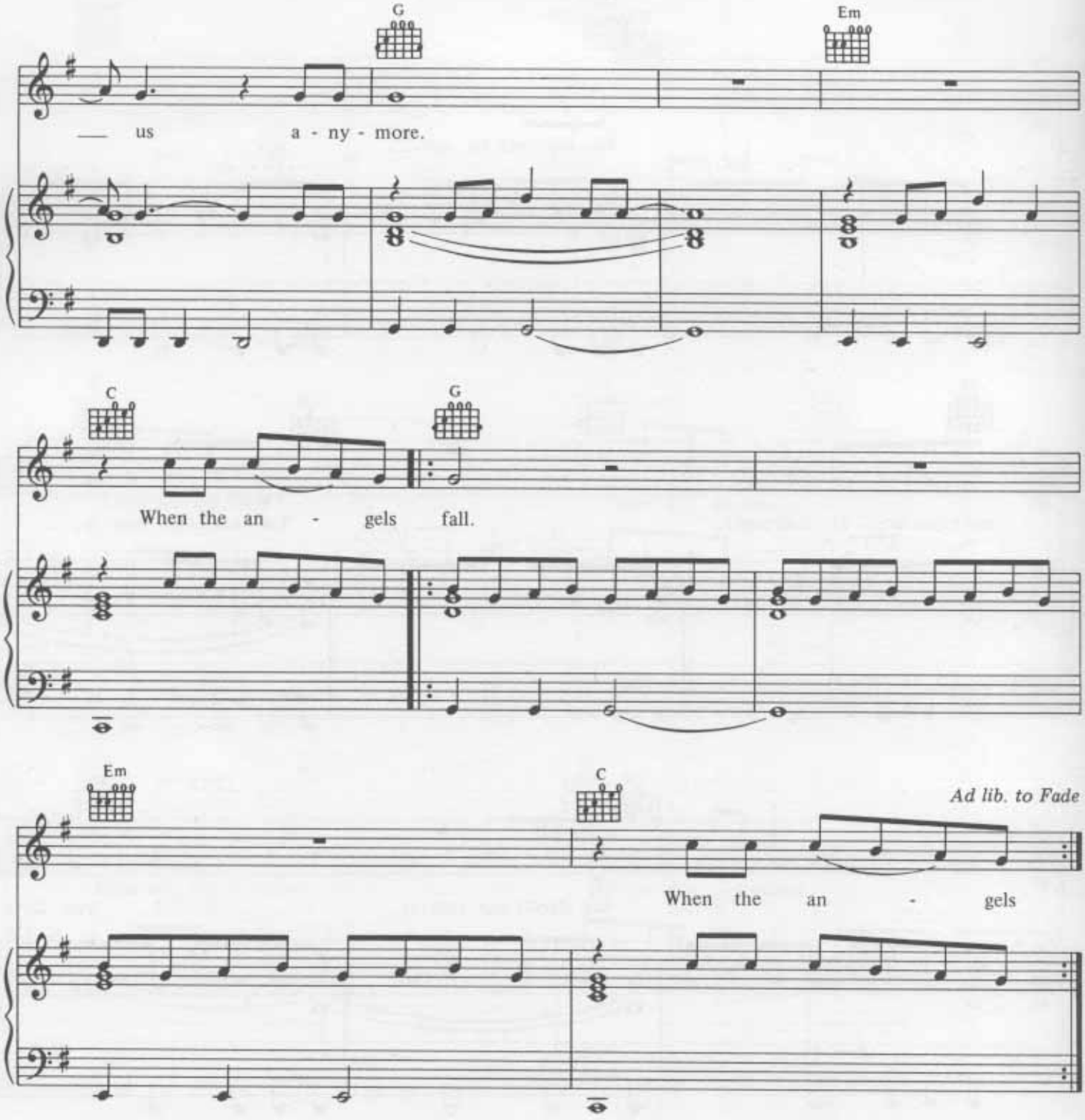

G
Em
(1.) So high a - bove — the world to - night,
E♭
Cm6
the an - gels watch us sleep-ing,
G
Em
and un-der-neath a bridge of stars,
E♭
Cm6
we dream — in safe - ty's keep-ing.


Gm
Em
But per-haps the dream
is dream-ing us,
Eb
Cm
soar-ing with the sea-gulls.
Gm
Em
But per-haps the dream
is dream-ing us,
Eb
Cm
a - stride the backs of ea - gles.


Gm
D/F♯
When the an - gels fall, sha-dows on the wall,
F6
C/E
in the thun-der's call some - thing haunts us all,
E♭maj7
Cm6
when the an - gels fall,
E♭
Cm
when the an - gels fall.


E♭maj7
Cm
When the an - gels fall.
G
G/F
These are my feet, these are my hands,
G/D
G
these are my child-ren, this is my de-mand.
G
G/F
Bring down the an - gels, cast them from my sight,

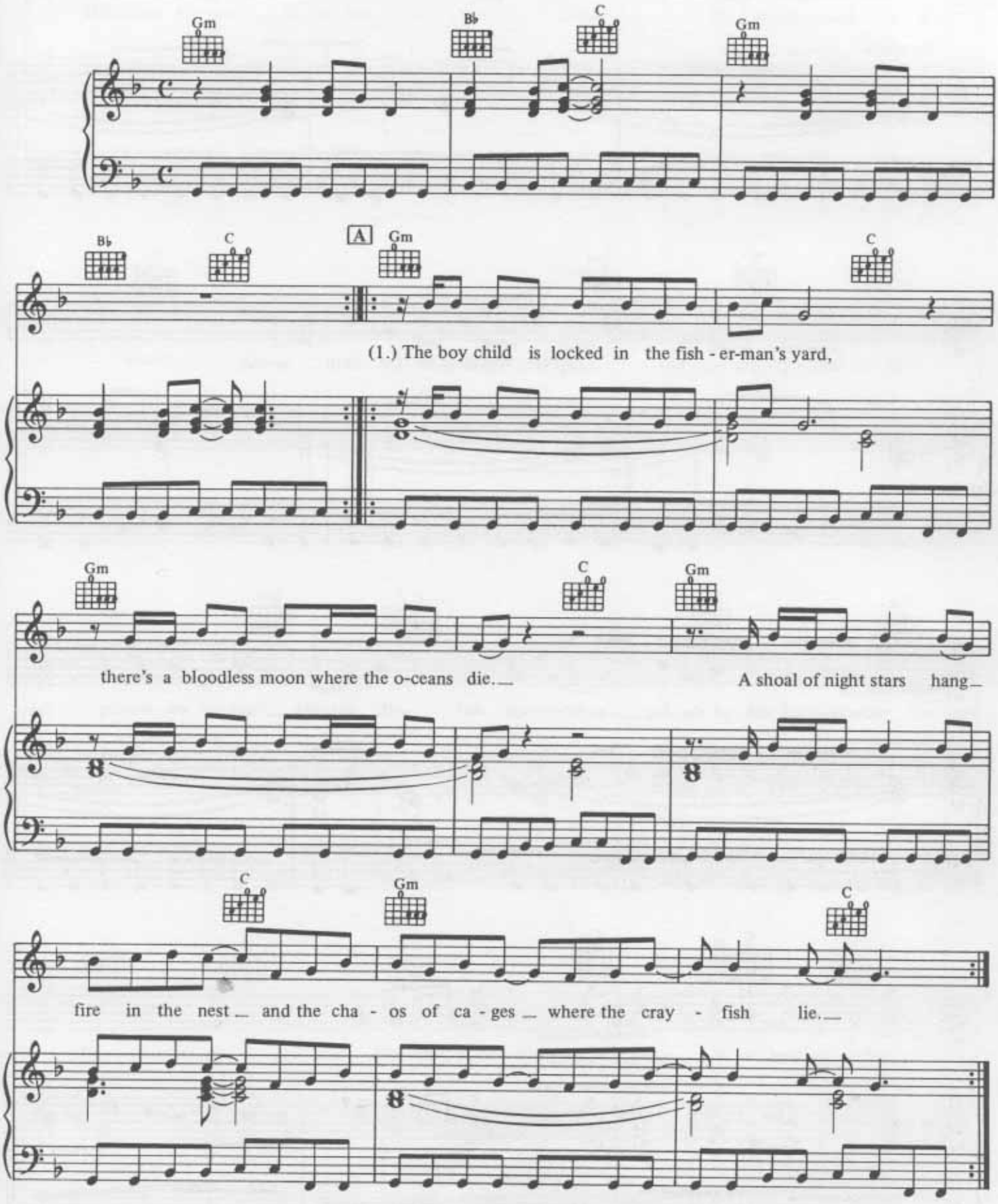

G/D
Ne - ver want to see
a
G
C/E
mil - lion suns at mid-night.
Your hands are emp - ty,
G/D
the streets are emp - ty,
you can't
con - trol us,
you
can't con - trol



VERSE 2:
Take your father's cross
Gently from the wall
A shadow still remaining
See the churches fall
In mighty arcs of sound
And all that they're containing
Yet all the ragged souls
Of all the ragged men
Looking for their lost homes
Shuffle to the ruins
From the levelled plain
To search among the tombstones.

THE SOUL CAGES

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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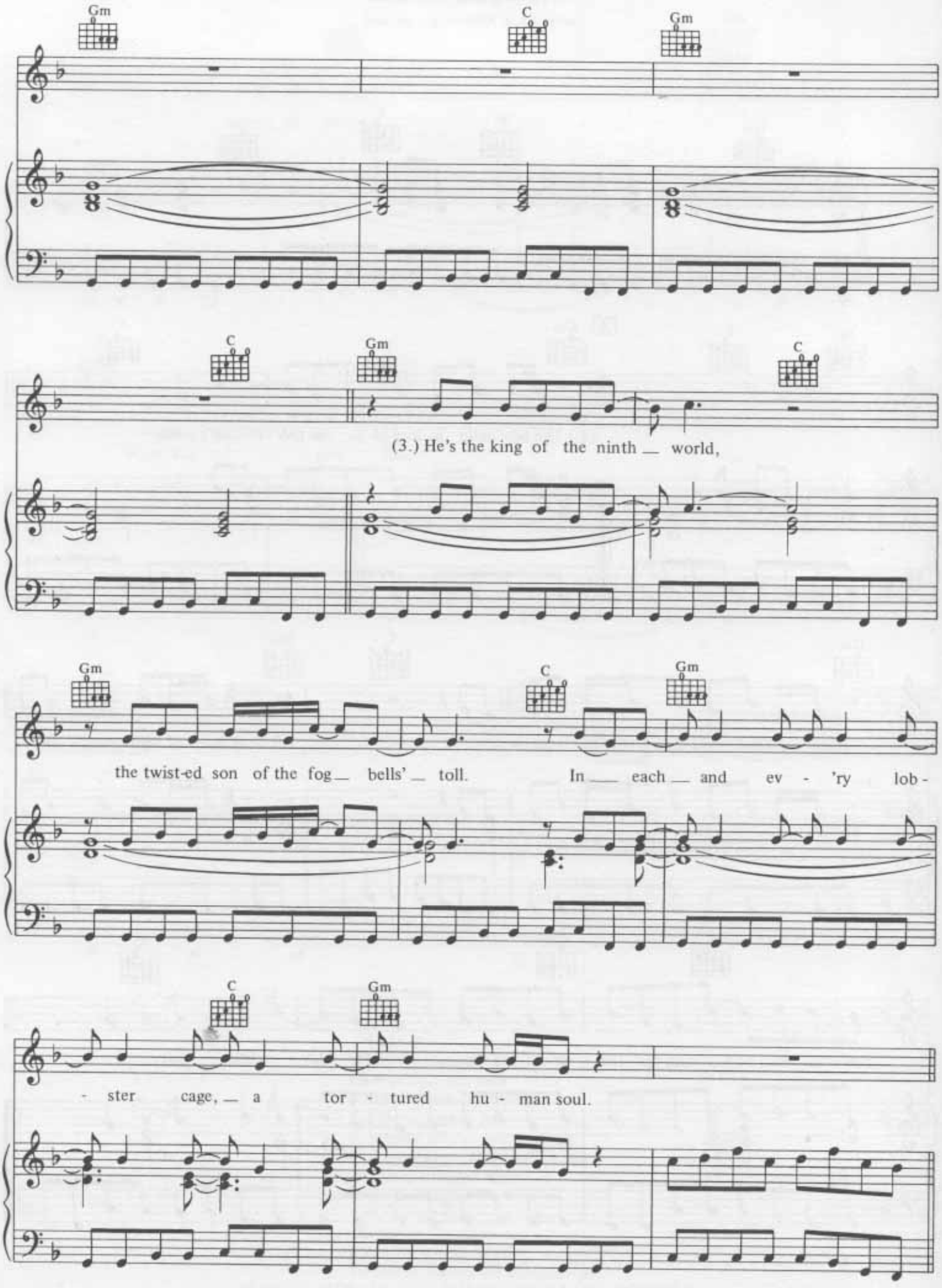
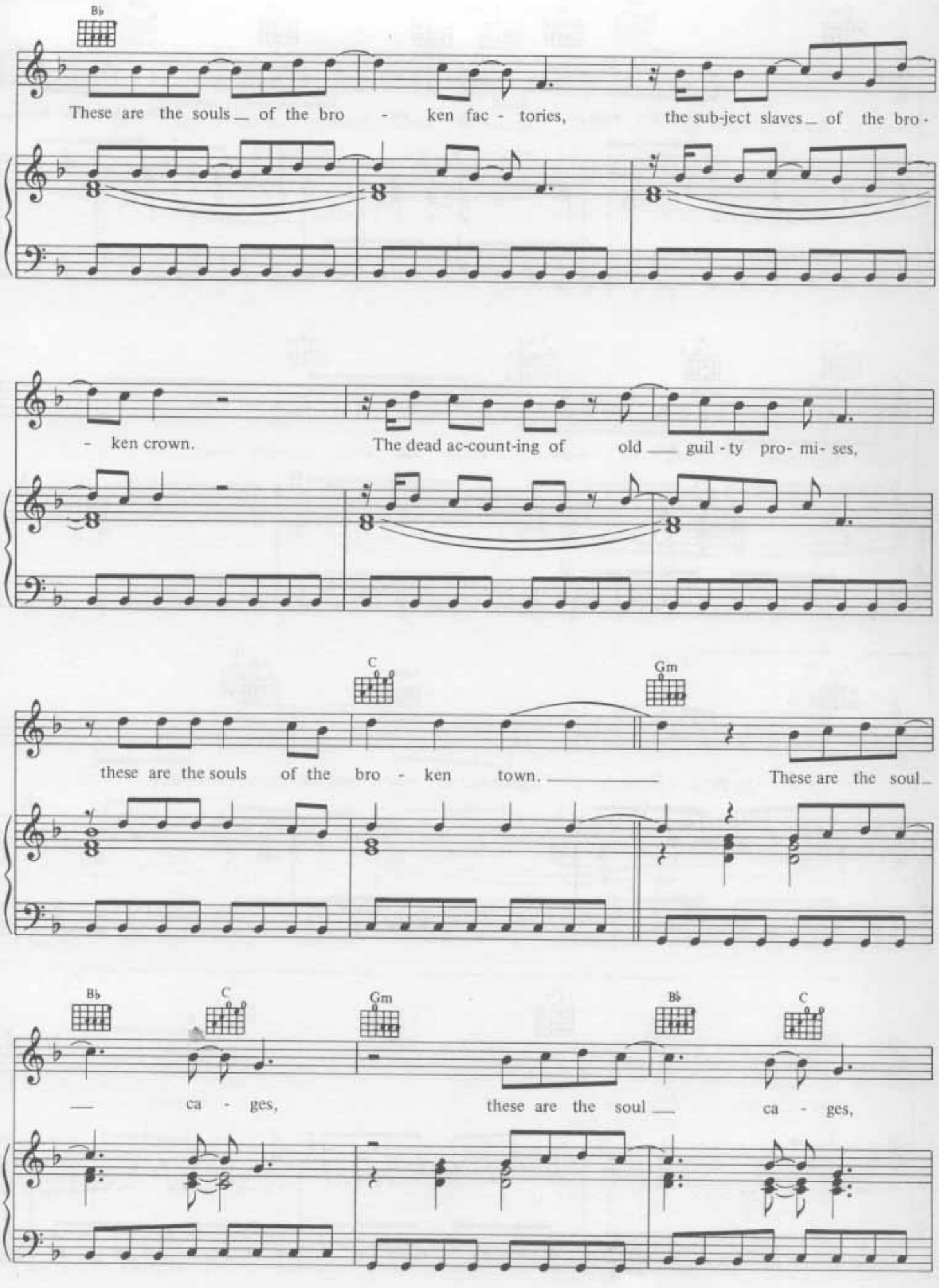
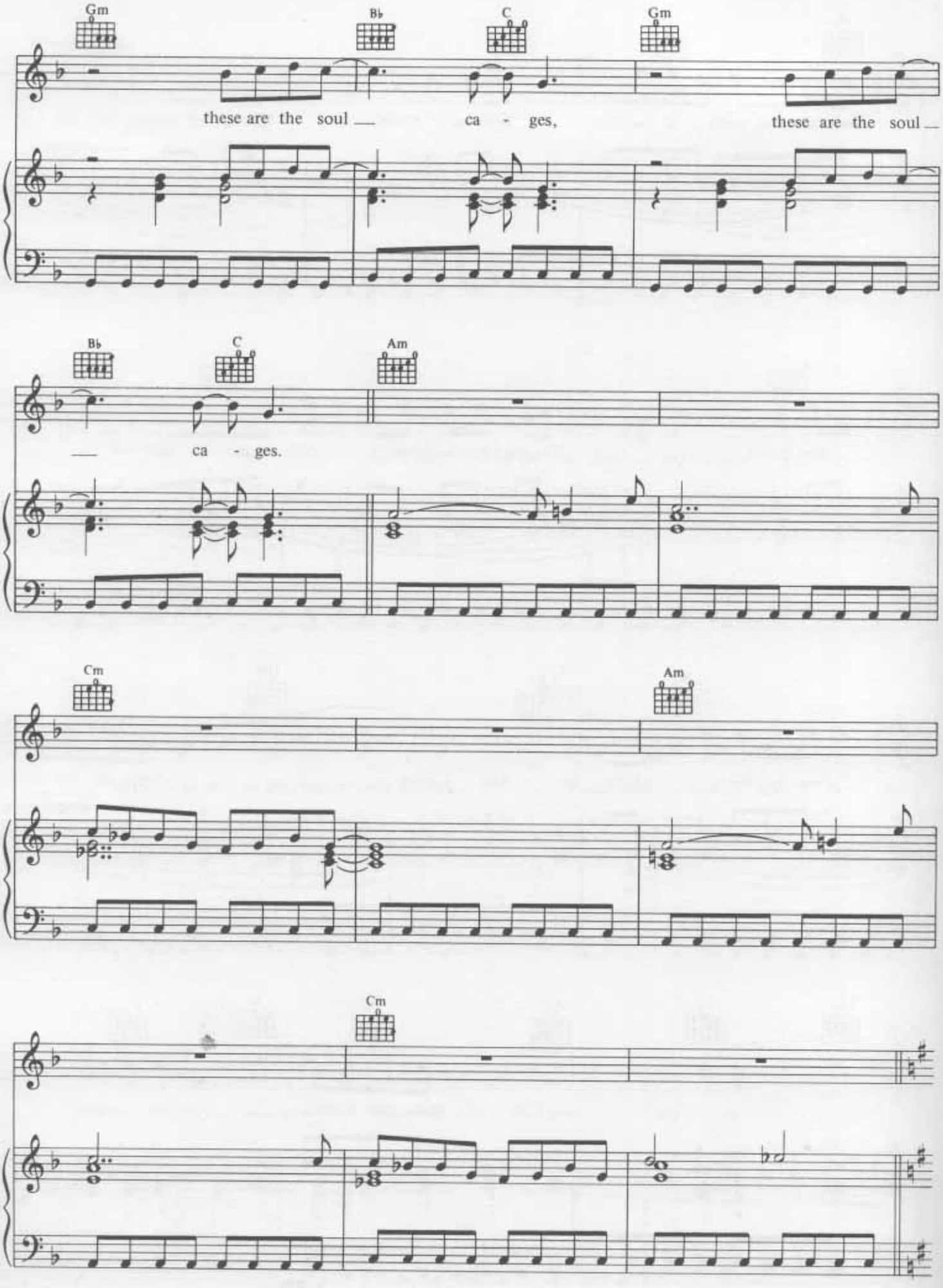
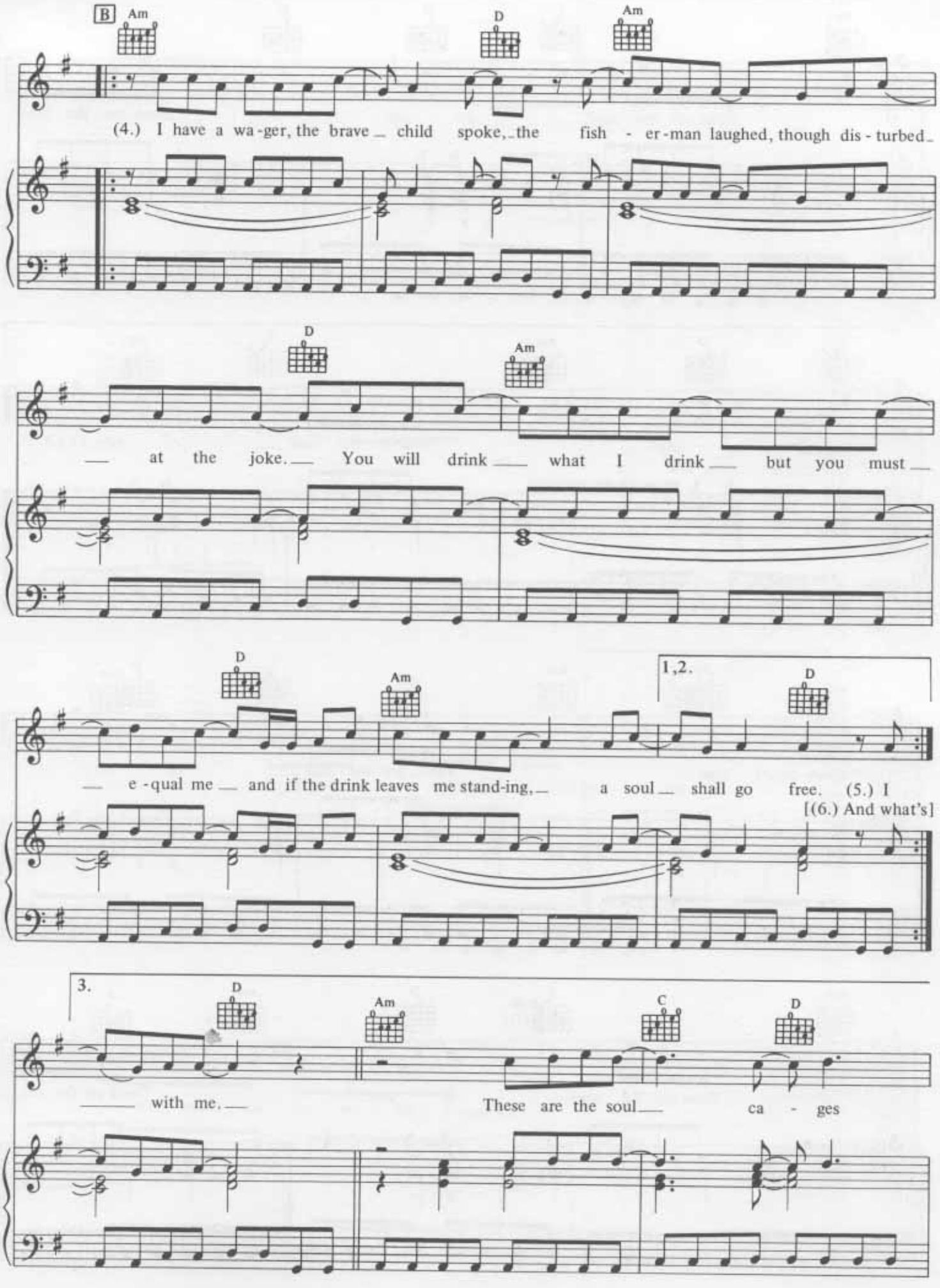
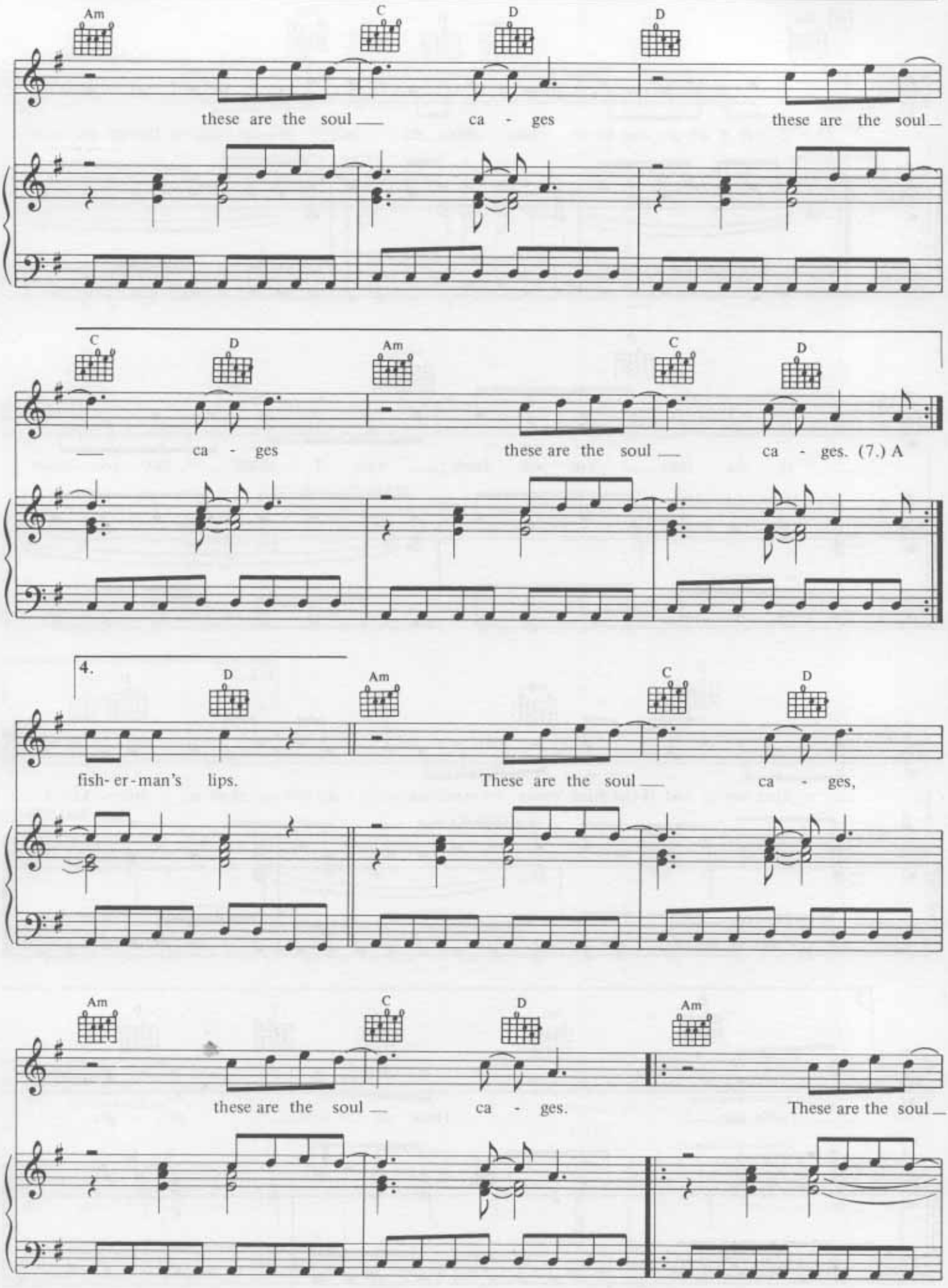
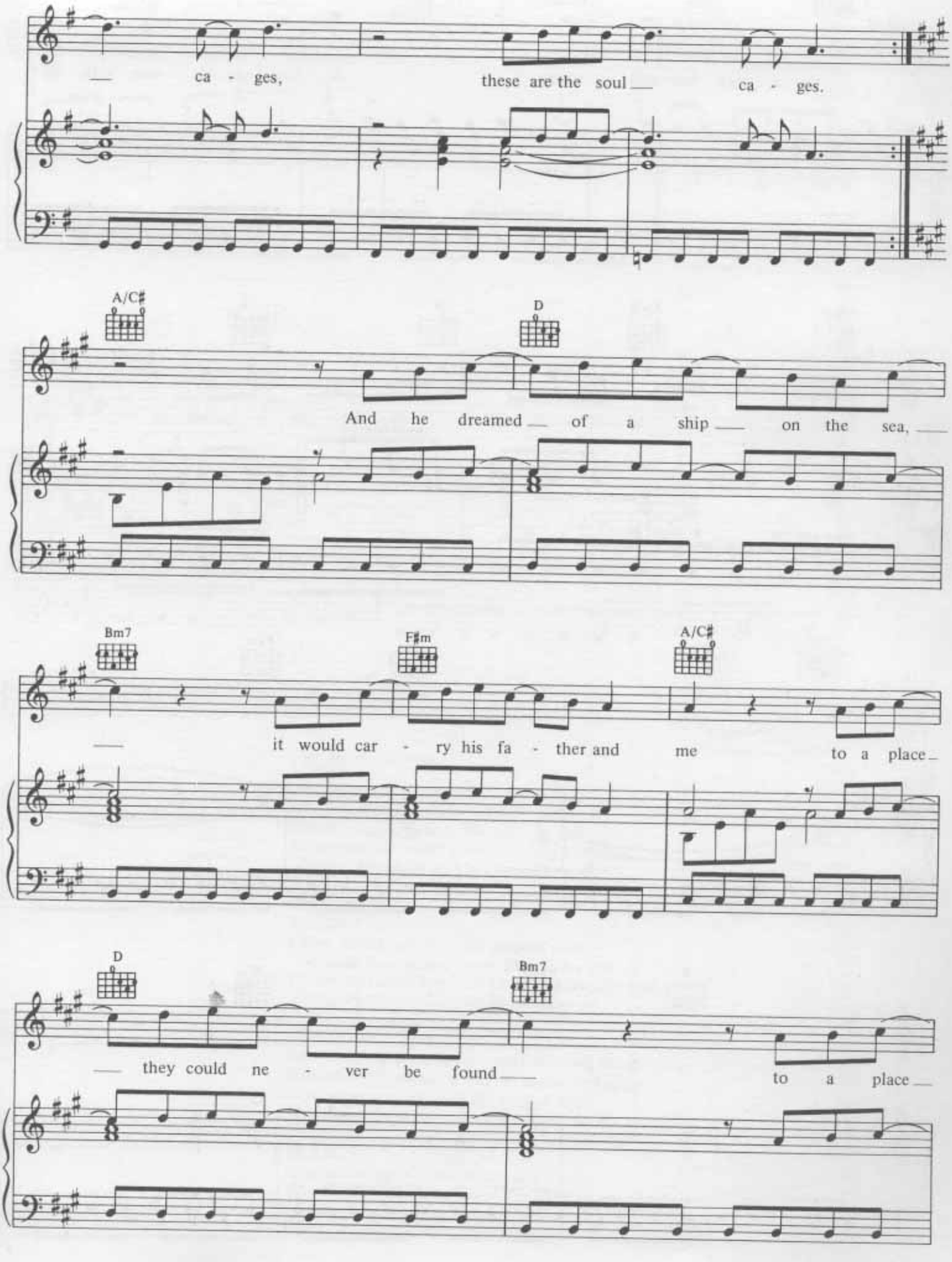

Gm
C
Gm
C
Gm
C
(3.) He's the king of the ninth — world,
Gm
C
Gm
the twist-ed son of the fog — bells' — toll. In — each — and ev - 'ry lob -
C
Gm
- ster cage, — a tor - tured hu - man soul.

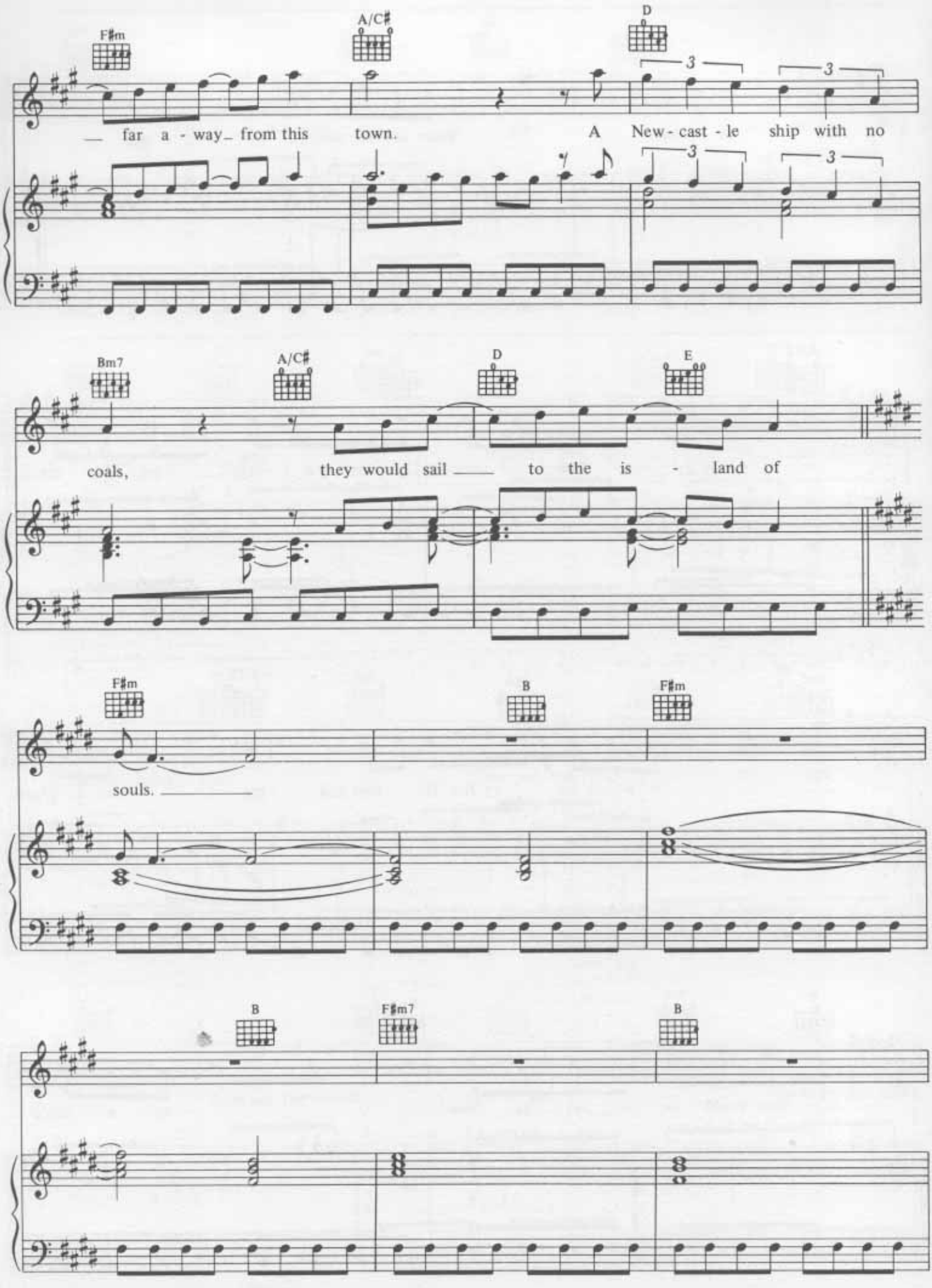

B♭
These are the souls of the bro - ken fac - tories, the sub-ject slaves of the bro -
- ken crown. The dead ac-count-ing of old guil - ty pro- mi- ses,
C
Gm
these are the souls of the bro - ken town. These are the soul
B♭
C
Gm
B♭
C
ca - ges, these are the soul ca - ges,

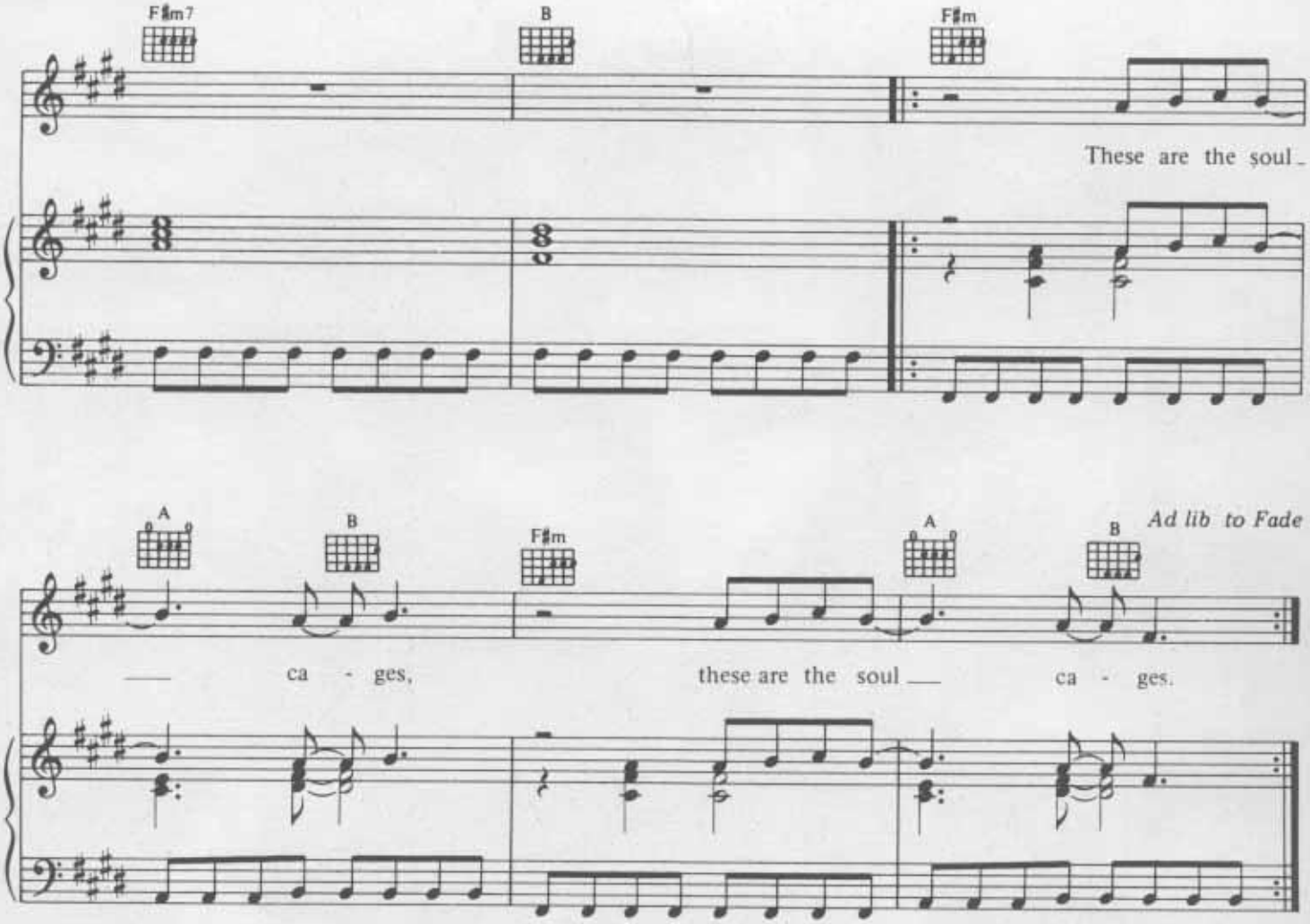

Gm
B♭
C
Gm
these are the soul — ca - ges, these are the soul —
B♭
C
Am
— ca - ges.
Cm
Am
Cm


B
Am
D
Am
(4.) I have a wa - ger, the brave child spoke, the fish - er - man laughed, though dis - turbed
D
Am
at the joke. You will drink what I drink but you must
D
Am
1,2.
D
e - qual me and if the drink leaves me stand-ing, a soul shall go free. (5.) I
[(6.) And what's]
3.
D
Am
C
D
with me. These are the soul ca - ges


Am C D D
these are the soul ca - ges these are the soul
C D Am C D
ca - ges these are the soul ca - ges. (7.) A
4.
D Am C D
fish- er-man's lips. These are the soul ca - ges,
Am C D Am
these are the soul ca - ges. These are the soul


ca - ges, these are the soul ca - ges.
A/C♯
D
And he dreamed of a ship on the sea,
Bm7
F♯m
A/C♯
it would car - ry his fa - ther and me to a place
D
Bm7
they could ne - ver be found to a place


F♯m
A/C♯
D
— far a - way_ from this town. A New - cast - le ship with no
Bm7
A/C♯
D
E
coals, they would sail — to the is - land of
F♯m
B
F♯m
souls. —
B
F♯m7
B



A

VERSE 2:
Where is the fisherman, where is the goat
Where is the keeper in his carrion coat?
Eclipse on the moon when the dark bird flies
Where is the child with his father's eyes?

B

VERSE 5:
I have here a cask of most magical wine
A vintage that blessed every ship in the line
It's wrung from the blood of the sailors who died
Young white bodies adrift in the tide.

VERSE 6:
And what's in it for me my pretty young thing
Why should I whistle when the caged bird sings
If you lose a wager with the king of the sea
You'll spend the rest of forever in the cage with me.

VERSE 7:
A body lies open in the fisherman's yard
Like the side of a ship where the iceberg rips
One less soul in the soul cages
One last curse on the fisherman's lips.